

**BARRACK-ROOM BALLADS**  
**AND OTHER VERSES**

BARRACK-ROOM  
BALLADS

AND OTHER VERSES BY  
RUDYARD KIPLING



METHUEN AND CO.  
36 ESSEX STREET W.C.  
LONDON

*Twenty-fifth Edition*

<i>First Published</i>	April 1892
<i>Second, Third, and Fourth Editions</i>	1892
<i>Fifth and Sixth Editions</i>	1893
<i>Seventh Edition</i>	1894
<i>Eighth Edition</i>	1895
<i>Ninth and Tenth Editions</i>	1896
<i>Eleventh and Twelfth Editions</i>	1897
<i>Thirteenth and Fourteenth Editions</i>	1898
<i>Fifteenth and Sixteenth Editions</i>	1899
<i>Seventeenth and Eighteenth Editions</i>	1900
<i>Nineteenth Edition</i>	1902
<i>Twentieth Edition</i>	1903
<i>Twenty-first Edition</i>	1905
<i>Twenty-second and Twenty-third Editions</i>	1907
<i>Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Editions</i>	1908

## PREFACE

*The greater part of the 'Barrack-Room Ballads,' as well as 'Cleared,' 'Evarra,' 'The Explanation,' 'The Conundrum,' 'Tomlinson,' and the 'English Flag' have appeared in the 'National Observer.' Messrs. Macmillan and Co. have kindly given me permission to reproduce four ballads contributed to their Magazine, and I am indebted to the 'St. James's Gazette' for a like courtesy in regard to the ballads of the 'Clampherdown' and 'Bolivar,' and the 'Imperial Rescript.' 'The Rhyme of the Three Captains' was printed first in the 'Athenæum. I fancy that most of the other verses are new.*

RUDYARD KIPLING.



TO  
WOLCOTT BALESTIER

R. K.

*Beyond the path of the outmost sun through utter darkness  
hurled—*

*Further than ever comet flared or vagrant star-dust swirled—  
Live such as fought and sailed and ruled and loved and  
made our world.*

*They are purged of pride because they died, they know the  
worth of their bays,*

*They sit at wine with the Maidens Nine and the Gods of the  
Elder Days,*

*It is their will to serve or be still as fitteth our Father's  
praise.*

*'Tis theirs to sweep through the ringing deep where Azrael's  
outposts are,*

*Or buffet a path through the Pit's red wrath when God goes  
out to war,*

*Or hang with the reckless Seraphim on the rein of a red-  
maned star.*

*They take their mirth in the joy of the Earth—they dare  
not grieve for her pain—*

*They know of toil and the end of toil, they know God's law  
is plain,*

*So they whistle the Devil to make them sport who know that  
Sin is vain.*

*And oft times cometh our wise Lord God, master of every trade,  
And tells them tales of His daily toil, of Edens newly made;  
And they rise to their feet as He passes by, gentlemen un-  
afraid.*

*To these who are cleansed of base Desire, Sorrow and Lust  
and Shame—*

*Gods for they knew the hearts of men, men for they stooped  
to Fame,  
Borne on the breath that men call Death, my brother's spirit  
came.*

*He scarce had need to doff his pride or slough the dross of  
Earth—*

*E'en as he trod that day to God so walked he from his birth,  
In simpleness and gentleness and honour and clean mirth.*

*So cup to lip in fellowship they gave him welcome high  
And made him place at the banquet board—the Strong Men  
ranged thereby,*

*Who had done his work and held his peace and had no fear  
to die.*

*Beyond the loom of the last lone star, through open darkness  
hurled,*

*Further than rebel comet dared or hiving star-swarm swirled,  
Sits he with those that praise our God for that they served His  
world.*



# CONTENTS

	PAGE
TO WOLCOTT BALESTIER	
<i>Beyond the path of the outmost sun through utter darkness hurled,</i>	x
<i>Barrack-room Ballads</i>	
TO T. A.	
I have made for you a song, . . . . .	2
DANNY DEEVER	
'What are the bugles blowin for?' said Files-on-Parade, . . . . .	3
TOMMY	
I went into a public-'ouse to get a pint o' beer,	6
'FUZZY-WUZZY'	
We've fought with many men acrost the seas,	10

	PAGE
<b>SOLDIER, SOLDIER</b>	
'Soldier, soldier come from the wars,' . . . . .	13
<b>SCREW-GUNS</b>	
Smokin' my pipe on the mountings, sniffin' the mornin' cool, . . . . .	16
<b>CELLS</b>	
I've a head like a concertina; I've a tongue like a button-stick, . . . . .	20
<b>GUNGA DIN</b>	
You may talk o' gin and beer, . . . . .	23
<b>OONTS</b>	
Wot makes the soldier's 'eart to penk, wot makes 'im to perspire? . . . . .	27
<b>LOOT</b>	
If you've ever stole a pheasant-egg be'ind the keeper's back, . . . . .	31
<b>'SNARLEYOW'</b>	
This 'appened in a battle to a batt'ry of the corps, . . . . .	35
<b>THE WIDOW AT WINDSOR</b>	
'Ave you 'eard o' the Widow at Windsor, . . . . .	39

## CONTENTS

XV  
PAGE

### BELTS

- There was a row in Silver Street that's near  
to Dublin Quay, . . . . . 42

### THE YOUNG BRITISH SOLDIER

- When the 'arf-made recruity goes out to the  
East, . . . . . 46

### MANDALAY

- By the old Moulmein Pagoda, lookin' east-  
ward to the sea, . . . . . 50

### TROOPIN'

- Troopin', troopin', troopin' to the sea, . . . . . 54

### THE WIDOW'S PARTY

- 'Where have you been this while away . . . . . 57

### FORD O' KABUL RIVER

- Kabul town's by Kabul river, . . . . . 60

### GENTLEMEN-RANKERS

- To the legion of the lost ones, to the cohort  
of the damned, . . . . . 63

### ROUTE MARCHIN'

- We're marchin' on relief over Injia's sunny  
plains, . . . . . 66

	PAGE
SHILLIN' A DAY	
My name is O'Kelly, I've heard the Revelly,	70
 <i>Other Verses</i> 	
THE BALLAD OF EAST AND WEST	
Oh, East is East, and West is West, and never the twain shall meet, . . . . .	75
THE LAST SUTTEE	
Udai Chand lay sick to death,	84
THE BALLAD OF THE KING'S MERCY	
Abdhúr Rahman, the Durani Chief, of him is the story told, . . . . .	90
THE BALLAD OF THE KING'S JEST	
When spring-time flushes the desert grass,	97
WITH SCINDIA TO DELHI	
The wreath of banquet overnight lay withered on the neck, . . . . .	103

# CONTENTS

xvii

PAGE

## THE BALLAD OF BOH DA THONE

This is the ballad of Boh da Thone, . . . 112

## THE LAMENT OF THE BORDER CATTLE THIEF

O woe is me for the merry life, . . . 125

## THE RHYME OF THE THREE CAPTAINS

. . . At the close of a winter day, . . . 128

## THE BALLAD OF THE 'CLAMPHERDOWN'

It was our war-ship 'Clampherdown,' . . . 136

## THE BALLAD OF THE 'BOLIVAR'

Seven men from all the world back to Docks  
again, . . . 141

## THE SACRIFICE OF ER-HEB

Er-Heb beyond the Hills of Ao-Safai, . . . 146

## THE EXPLANATION

Love and Death once ceased their strife, . . . 157

## THE GIFT OF THE SEA

The dead child lay in the shroud, 158

## EVARRA AND HIS GODS

Read here: This is the story of Evarra—man—, 162

## THE CONUNDRUM OF THE WORKSHOPS

When the flush of a new-born sun fell first on  
Eden's green and gold, . . . . 166

## THE LEGEND OF EVIL

This is the sorrowful story . . . . 170

## THE ENGLISH FLAG

Winds of the World, give answer! They are  
whimpering to and fro, . . . . 174

## ·CLEARED·

Help for a patriot distressed, a spotless spirit  
hurt, . . . . 180

## CONTENTS

xix  
PAGE

### AN IMPERIAL RESCRIPT

Now this is the tale of the Council the German Kaiser decreed, . . . . .	188
---	-----

### TOMLINSON

Now Tomlinson gave up the ghost in his house in Berkeley Square, . . . . .	192
---	-----

### L'ENVOI

There's a whisper down the field where the year has shot her yield, . . . . .	203
--	-----



# BARRACK-ROOM BALLADS

## To T. A.

I HAVE made for you a song,  
And it may be right or wrong,  
But only you can tell me if it's true ;  
I have tried for to explain  
Both your pleasure and your pain,  
And, Thomas, here's my best respects to you .

O there'll surely come a day  
When they'll give you all your pay,  
And treat you as a Christian ought to do ;  
So, until that day comes round,  
Heaven keep you safe and sound,  
And, Thomas, here's my best respects to you !

R. K.

## DANNY DEEVER

‘WHAT are the bugles blowin’ for?’ said Files-on-Parade.

‘To turn you out, to turn you out,’ the Colour-Sergeant said.

‘What makes you look so white, so white?’ said Files-on-Parade.

‘I’m dreadin’ what I’ve got to watch,’ the Colour-Sergeant said.

For they’re hangin’ Danny Deever, you can  
hear the Dead March play,

The regiment’s in ’ollow square—they’re  
hangin’ him to-day;

They’ve taken of his buttons off an’ cut his  
stripes away,

An’ they’re hangin’ Danny Deever in the  
mornin’.

‘What makes the rear-rank breathe so ‘ard?’ said  
Files-on-Parade.

‘It’s bitter cold, it’s bitter cold,’ the Colour-  
Sergeant said.

‘What makes that front-rank man fall down?’ says  
Files-on-Parade.

‘A touch o’ sun, a touch o’ sun,’ the Colour-Sergeant  
said.

They are hangin’ Danny Deever, they are  
marchin’ of ‘im round,

They ‘ave ‘alted Danny Deever by ‘is coffin  
on the ground ;

An’ ‘e’ll swing in ‘arf a minute for a sneakin’  
shootin’ hound—

O they’re hangin’ Danny Deever in the  
mornin’!

‘‘Is cot was right-’and cot to mine,’ said Files-on-  
Parade.

‘‘E’s sleepin’ out an’ far to-night,’ the Colour-  
Sergeant said.

‘I’ve drunk ‘is beer a score o’ times,’ said Files-on-  
Parade.

‘‘E’s drinkin’ bitter beer alone,’ the Colour-Sergeant  
said.

'They are hangin' Danny Deever, you must  
mark 'im to 'is place,  
For 'e shot a comrade sleepin'—you must  
look 'im in the face ;  
Nine 'undred of 'is county an' the regiment's  
disgrace,  
While they 're hangin' Danny Deever in the  
mornin'.

'What's that so black agin the sun?' said Files-on-  
Parade.

'It's Danny fightin' 'ard for life,' the Colour-  
Sergeant said.

'What's that that whimpers over'ead?' said Files-  
on-Parade.

'It's Danny's soul that's passin' now,' the Colour-  
Sergeant said.

For they're done with Danny Deever, you  
can 'ear the quickstep play,  
The regiment's in column, an' they're  
marchin' us away ;  
Ho! the young recruits are shakin', an'  
they'll want their beer to-day,  
After hangin' Danny Deever in the  
mornin'.

## T O M M Y

I WENT into a public-ouse to get a pint o' beer,  
The publican 'e up an' sez, 'We serve no red-coats  
here.'

The girls be'ind the bar they laughed an' giggled  
fit to die,

I outs into the street again an' to myself sez I :

O it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an'  
'Tommy, go away' ;

But it's 'Thank you, Mister Atkins,' when  
the band begins to play,

The band begins to play, my boys, the band  
begins to play,

O it's 'Thank you, Mister Atkins,' when the  
band begins to play.

I went into a theatre as sober as could be,  
They gave a drunk civilian room, but 'adn't none  
for me ;

They sent me to the gallery or round the music'-alls,  
But when it comes to fightin', Lord ! they'll shove  
me in the stalls !

For it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an'  
'Tommy, wait outside' ;

But it's 'Special train for Atkins' when the  
trooper's on the tide,

The troopship's on the tide, my boys, the  
troopship's on the tide,

O it's 'Special train for Atkins' when the  
trooper's on the tide.

Yes, makin' mock o' uniforms that guard you while  
you sleep

Is cheaper than them uniforms, an' they're starva-  
tion cheap ;

An' hustlin' drunken soldiers when they're goin'  
large a bit

Is five times better business than paradin' in full kit.

Then it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that,  
an' 'Tommy, 'ow's yer soul ?'

But it's 'Thin red line of 'eroes' when the  
drums begin to roll,

The drums begin to roll, my boys, the drums  
begin to roll,

O it's 'Thin red line of 'eroes' when the  
drums begin to roll.

We aren't no thin red 'eroes, nor we aren't no black-  
guards too,

But single men in barricks, most remarkable like  
you ;

An' if sometimes our conduct isn't all your fancy  
paints,

Why, single men in barricks don't grow into plaster  
saints ;

While it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an'  
'Tommy, fall be'ind,'

But it's 'Please to walk in front, sir,' when  
there's trouble in the wind,

There's trouble in the wind, my boys, there's  
trouble in the wind,

O it's 'Please to walk in front, sir,' when  
there's trouble in the wind.

You talk o' better food for us, an' schools, an' fires,  
an' all :

We'll wait for extry rations if you treat us rational.

Don't mess about the cook-room slops, but prove it  
to our face

The Widow's Uniform is not the soldier-man's disgrace.

For it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an'  
'Chuck him out, the brute !'

But it's 'Saviour of 'is country' when the  
guns begin to shoot ;

An' it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an'  
anything you please ;

An' Tommy ain't a bloomin' fool—you bet  
that 'Tommy sees !

## ‘FUZZY-WUZZY’

(SOUDAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE)

WE ’ve fought with many men acrost the seas,

An’ some of ’em was brave an’ some was not:

The Paythan an’ the Zulu an’ Burmese ;

But the Fuzzy was the finest o’ the lot.

We never got a ha’porth’s change of ’im :

’E squatted in the scrub an’ ’ocked our ’orses,

’E cut our sentries up at Suakim,

An’ ’e played the cat an’ banjo with our forces.

So ’ere’s *to* you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, at your ’ome  
in the Soudan ;

You’re a pore benighted ’eathen but a first-  
class fightin’ man ;

We gives you your certificate, an’ if you want  
it signed

We’ll come an’ ’ave a romp with you when-  
ever you’re inclined.

We took our chanst among the Kyber 'ills,

The Boers knocked us silly at a mile,

The Burman give us Irriwaddy chills,

An' a Zulu *impi* dished us up in style :

But all we ever got from such as they

Was pop to what the Fuzzy made us swaller ;

We 'eld our bloomin' own, the papers say,

But man for man the Fuzzy knocked us 'oller.

Then 'ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, an' the  
missis and the kid ;

Our orders was to break you, an' of course  
we went an' did.

We sloshed you with Martinis, an' it wasn't  
'ardly fair ;

But for all the odds agin' you, Fuzzy-Wuz,  
you broke the square.

'E 'asn't got no papers of 'is own,

'E 'asn't got no medals nor rewards,

So we must certify the skill 'e's shown

In usin' of 'is long two-'anded swords :

When 'e's 'oppin' in an' out among the bush

With 'is coffin-'eaded shield an' shovel-spear,

An 'appy day with Fuzzy on the rush

Will last an 'ealthy Tommy for a year.

So 'ere's *to* you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, an' your  
friends which are no more,  
If we 'adn't lost some messmates we would  
'elp you to deplore;  
But give an' take's the gospel, an' we'll call  
the bargain fair,  
For if you 'ave lost more than us, you  
crumpled up the square!

'E rushes at the smoke when we let drive,  
An', before we know, 'e's 'ackin' at our 'ead;  
'E's all 'ot sand an' ginger when alive,  
An' 'e's generally shammin' when 'e's dead.  
'E's a daisy, 'e's a ducky, 'e's a lamb!  
'E's a injia-rubber idiot on the spree,  
'E's the on'y thing that doesn't give a damn  
For a Regiment, o' British Infantee!

So 'ere's *to* you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, at your 'ome  
in the Soudan;  
You're a pore benighted 'eathen but a first-  
class fightin' man;  
An' 'ere's *to* you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, with your  
'ayrick 'ead of 'air—  
You big black boundin' beggar—for you broke  
a British square!

## SOLDIER, SOLDIER

‘SOLDIER, soldier come from the wars,  
‘Why don’t you march with my true love?’  
‘We’re fresh from off the ship an’ ’e’s maybe give  
the slip,  
‘An’ you’d best go look for a new love.’

New love! True love!  
Best go look for a new love,  
The dead they cannot rise, an’ you’d better  
dry your eyes,  
An’ you’d best go look for a new love.

‘Soldier, soldier come from the wars,  
‘What did you see o’ my true love?’  
‘I seed ’im serve the Queen in a suit o’ rifle-green,  
‘An’ you’d best go look for a new love.’

‘Soldier, soldier come from the wars,  
‘Did ye see no more o’ my true love?’  
‘I seed ’im runnin’ by when the shots begun to fly—  
‘But you’d best go look for a new love.’

‘Soldier, soldier come from the wars,  
‘Did aught take ’arm to my true love?’  
‘I couldn’t see the fight, for the smoke it lay so  
white—  
‘An’ you’d best go look for a new love.’

‘Soldier, soldier come from the wars,  
‘I’ll up an’ tend to my true love!’  
‘E’s lying on the dead with a bullet through is’ead,  
‘An’ you’d best go look for a new love.’

‘Soldier, soldier come from the wars,  
‘I’ll down an’ die with my true love!’  
‘The pit we dug’ll ’ide ’im an’ the twenty men  
beside ’im—  
‘An’ you’d best go look for a new love.’

‘Soldier, soldier come from the wars,  
‘Do you bring no sign from my true love?’

‘I bring a lock of ’air that ’e allus used to wear.

‘An’ you’d best go look for a new love.’

‘Soldier, soldier come from the wars,

‘O then I know it’s true I’ve lost my true love!’

‘An’ I tell you truth again—when you’ve lost the  
feel o’ pain

‘You’d best take me for your true love.’

True love! New love!

Best take ’im for a new love,

The dead they cannot rise, an’ you’d better  
dry your eyes,

An’ you’d best take ’im for your true love.

## SCREW-GUNS

SMOKIN' my pipe on the mountings, sniffin' the  
mornin' cool,

I walks in my old brown gaiters along o' my old  
brown mule,

With seventy gunners be'ind me, an' never a beggar  
forgets

It's only the pick of the Army that handles the  
dear little pets—'Tss ! 'Tss !

For you all love the screw-guns—the screw-  
guns they all love you !

So when we call round with a few guns, o'  
course you will know what to do—hoo !  
hoo !

Jest send in your Chief an' surrender—it's  
worse if you fights or you runs :

You can go where you please, you can skid  
up the trees, but you don't get away  
from the guns !

They sends us along where the roads are, but mostly  
we goes where they ain't :

We'd climb up the side of a sign-board an' trust to  
the stick o' the paint :

We've chivied the Naga an' Looshai, we've give the  
Afreedeeman fits,

For we fancies ourselves at two thousand, we guns  
that are built in two bits—'Tss ! 'Tss !

For you all love the screw-guns . . .

If a man doesn't work, why, we drills 'im an' teaches  
'im 'ow to behave ;

If a beggar can't march, why, we kills 'im an' rattles  
'im into 'is grave.

You've got to stand up to our business an' spring  
without snatchin' or fuss.

D'you say that you sweat with the field-guns? By  
God, you must lather with us—'Tss ! 'Tss !

For you all love the screw-guns . . .

The eagles is screamin' around us, the river's a-  
moanin' below,

We're clear o' the pine an' the oak-scrub, we're out  
on the rocks an' the snow,

An' the wind is as thin as a whip-lash what carries  
away to the plains

The rattle an' stamp o' the lead-mules—the jinglety  
jink o' the chains—'Tss! 'Tss!

For you all love the screw-guns . . .

There's a wheel on the Horns o' the Mornin', an' a  
wheel on the edge o' the Pit,

An' a drop into nothin' beneath you as straight as  
a beggar can spit:

With the sweat runnin' out o' your shirt-sleeves, an'  
the sun off the snow in your face,

An' 'arf o' the men on the drag-ropes to hold the  
old gun in 'er place—'Tss! 'Tss!

For you all love the screw-guns . . .

Smokin' my pipe on the mountings, sniffin' the  
mornin' cool,

I climbs in my old brown gaiters along o' my old  
brown mule.

The monkey can say what our road was—the wild-  
goat 'e knows where we passed.

Stand easy, you long-eared old darlin's! Out drag-  
ropes! With shrapnel! Hold fast—'Tss! 'Tss!

For you all love the screw-guns—the screw-guns they all love you !

So when we take tea with a few guns, o' course you will know what to do—hoo !  
hoo !

Jest send in your Chief an' surrender—it's worse if you fights or you runs :

You may hide in the caves, they'll be only your graves, but you can't get away from the guns !

## C E L L S

I've a head like a concertina : I've a tongue like a  
button-stick :

I've a mouth like an old potato, and I'm more than  
a little sick,

But I've had my fun o' the Corp'ral's Guard : I've  
made the cinders fly,

And I'm here in the Clink for a thundering drink  
and blacking the Corporal's eye.

With a second-hand overcoat under my head,  
And a beautiful view of the yard,

O it's pack-drill for me and a fortnight's C.B.

For 'drunk and resisting the Guard !'

Mad drunk and resisting the Guard—

'Strewth, but I socked it them hard !

So it's pack-drill for me and a fortnight's C.B

For 'drunk and resisting the Guard.'

I started o' canteen porter, I finished o' canteen  
beer,

But a dose o' gin that a mate slipped in, it was that  
that brought me here.

'Twas that and an extry double Guard that rubbed  
my nose in the dirt ;

But I fell away with the Corp'ral's stock and the  
best of the Corp'ral's shirt.

I left my cap in a public-house, my boots in the  
public road,

And Lord knows where, and I don't care, my belt  
and my tunic goed ;

They'll stop my pay, they'll cut away the stripes I  
used to wear,

But I left my mark on the Corp'ral's face, and I  
think he'll keep it there !

My wife she cries on the barrack-gate, my kid in  
the barrack-yard,

It ain't that I mind the Ord'ly room—it's *that* that  
cuts so hard.

I'll take my oath before them both that I will sure  
abstain,

But as soon as I'm in with a mate and gin, I know  
I'll do it again !

With a second-hand overcoat under my head,  
And a beautiful view of the yard,  
Yes, it's pack-drill for me and a fortnight's C.B.  
For 'drunk and resisting the Guard !'  
Mad drunk and resisting the Guard—  
'Strewth, but I socked it them hard !  
So it's pack-drill for me and a fortnight's C.B.  
For 'drunk and resisting the Guard.'

## GUNGA DIN

You may talk o' gin and beer  
When you're quartered safe out 'ere,  
An' you're sent to penny-fights an' Aldershot it;  
But when it comes to slaughter  
You will do your work on water,  
An' you'll lick the bloomin' boots of 'im that's got it.  
Now in Injia's sunny clime,  
Where I used to spend my time  
A-servin' of 'Er Majesty the Queen,  
Of all them blackfaced crew  
The finest man I knew  
Was our regimental bhisti, Gunga Din.

He was 'Din! Din! Din!

'You limpin' lump o' brick-dust, Gunga Din!

'Hi! slippery *hitherao*!

'Water, get it! *Panee lao*!<sup>1</sup>

'You squidgy-nosed old idol, Gunga Din.'

The uniform 'e wore

Was nothin' much before,

<sup>1</sup> Bring water swiftly.

An' rather less than 'arf o' that be'ind,  
For a piece o' twisty rag  
An' a goatskin water-bag  
Was all the field-equipment 'e could find.  
When the sweatin' troop-train lay  
In a sidin' through the day,  
Where the 'eat would make your bloomin' eyebrows  
crawl,

We shouted 'Harry By!' <sup>1</sup>  
Fill our throats were bricky-dry,  
Then we wopped 'im 'cause 'e couldn't serve us all.

It was 'Din ! Din ! Din !

'You 'eathen, where the mischief 'ave you been ?

'You put some *juldee* <sup>2</sup> in it

'Or I 'll *marrow* <sup>3</sup> you this minute

'If you don't fill up my helmet, Gunga Din !'

'E would dot an' carry one  
Till the longest day was done ;  
An' 'e didn't seem to know the use o' fear.  
If we charged or broke or cut,  
You could bet your bloomin' nut,  
'E'd be waitin' fifty paces right flank rear.

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Atkins's equivalent for 'O brother.'

<sup>2</sup> Be quick.

<sup>3</sup> Hit you.

With 'is mussick<sup>1</sup> on 'is back,  
'E would skip with our attack,  
An' watch us till the bugles made 'Retire,'  
An' for all 'is dirty 'ide  
'E was white, clear white, inside  
When 'e went to tend the wounded under fire !

It was 'Din ! Din ! Din !'

With the bullets kickin' dust-spots on the green.  
When the cartridges ran out,  
You could hear the front-files shout,  
'Hi ! ammunition-mules an' Gunga Din !'

I sha'n't forgit the night  
When I dropped be'ind the fight  
With a bullet where my belt-plate should 'a' been.  
I was chokin' mad with thirst,  
An' the man that spied me first  
Was our good old grinnin', gruntin' Gunga Din.  
'E lifted up my 'ead,  
An' he plugged me where I bled,  
An' 'e guv me 'arf-a-pint o' water-green :  
It was crawlin' and it stunk,  
But of all the drinks I've drunk,  
I'm gratefulest to one from Gunga Din.

<sup>1</sup> Water-skin.

It was 'Din ! Din ! Din !

'Ere 's a beggar with a bullet through 'is spleen;

'E's chawin' up the ground,

'An' 'e's kickin' all around :

'For Gawd's sake git the water, Gunga Din !'

'E carried me away

To where a dooli lay,

An' a bullet come an' drilled the beggar clean.

'E put me safe inside,

An' just before 'e died,

'I 'ope you liked your drink,' sez Gunga Din.

So I 'll meet 'im later on

At the place where 'e is gone—

Where it's always double drill and no canteen ;

'E'll be squattin' on the coals

Givin' drink to poor damned souls,

An' I'll get a swig in hell from Gunga Din !

Yes, Din ! Din ! Din !

You Lazarushian-leather Gunga Din !

Though I've belted you and flayed you,

By the livin' Gawd that made you,

You're a better man than I am, Gunga Din .

## O O N T S

(NORTHERN INDIA TRANSPORT TRAIN)

Wot makes the soldier's 'eart to penk, wot makes  
'im to perspire ?

It isn't standin' up to charge nor lyin' down to fire ;  
But it's everlastin' waitin' on a everlastin' road  
For the commissariat camel an' 'is commissariat load.

O the oont,<sup>1</sup> O the oont, O the commissariat  
oont !

With 'is silly neck a-bobbin' like a basket  
full o' snakes ;

We packs 'im like an idol, an' you ought to  
'ear 'im grunt,

An' when we gets 'im loaded up 'is blessed  
girth-rope breaks.

Wot makes the rear-guard swear so 'ard when night  
is drorin' in,

An' every native follower is shiverin' for 'is skin ?

<sup>1</sup> Camel:—oo is pronounced like u in 'bull,' but by Mr. Atkins to rhyme with 'front.'

It ain't the chanst o' being rushed by Paythans from  
the 'ills,

It's the commissariat camel puttin' on 'is bloomin'  
frills !

O the oont, O the oont, O the hairy scary  
oont !

A-trippin' over tent-ropes when we've got  
the night alarm !

We socks 'im with a stretcher-pole an' 'eads  
'im off in front,

An' when we've saved 'is bloomin' life 'e  
chaws our bloomin' arm.

The 'orse 'e knows above a bit, the bullock's but a  
fool,

The elephant's a gentleman, the battery-mule's a  
mule ;

But the commissariat cam-u-el, when all is said an'  
done,

'E's a devil an' a ostrich an' a orphan-child in one.

O the oont, O the oont, O the Gawd-forsaken  
oont !

The lumpy-'umpy 'ummin'-bird a-singin'  
where 'e lies,

'E's blocked the whole division from the  
rear-guard to the front,

An' when we get him up again—the  
beggar goes an' dies !

'E'll gall an' chafe an' lame an' fight—'e smells  
most awful vile ;

'E'll lose 'isself for ever if you let 'im stray a mile ;  
'E's game to graze the 'ole day long an' 'owl the  
'ole night through,

An' when 'e comes to greasy ground 'e splits 'isself  
in two.

O the oont, O the oont, O the floppin',  
droppin' oont !

When 'is long legs give from under an' 'is  
meltin' eye is dim,

The tribes is up be'ind us, and the tribes  
is out in front—

It ain't no jam for Tommy, but it's kites  
an' crows for 'im.

So when the cruel march is done, an' when the  
roads is blind,

An' when we sees the camp in front an' 'ears the  
shots be'ind,

Ho ! then we strips 'is saddle off, and all 'is woes is  
past :

'E thinks on us that used 'im so, and gets revenge  
at last.

O the oont, O the oont, O the floatin',  
bloatin' oont !

The late lamented camel in the water-cut  
'e lies ;

We keeps a mile be'ind 'im an' we keeps a  
mile in front,

But 'e gets into the drinkin'-casks, and  
then o' course we dies.

## LOOT

If you've ever stole a pheasant-egg be'ind the  
keeper's back,

If you've ever snigged the washin' from the line,  
If you've ever crammed a gander in your bloomin'  
'aversack,

You will understand this little song o' mine.  
But the service rules are 'ard, an' from such we  
are debarred,

For the same with English morals does not suit.  
(*Cornet* : Toot ! toot !)

W'y, they call a man a robber if 'e stuffs 'is marchin'  
clobber

With the—

(*Chorus*) Loo ! loo ! Lulu ! lulu ! Loo ! loo ! Loot !  
loot ! loot !

Ow the loot !

Bloomin' loot !

That's the thing to make the boys git up  
an' shoot !

It's the same with dogs an' men,  
If you 'd make 'em come again  
Clap 'em forward with a Loo! loo! Lulu!  
Loot!

(ff) Whoopee! Tear 'im, puppy! Loo! loo! Lulu!  
Loot! loot! loot!

If you've knocked a nigger edgeways when 'e's  
thrustin' for your life,

You must leave 'im very careful where 'e fell;  
An' may thank your stars an' gaiters if you didn't  
feel 'is knife

That you ain't told off to bury 'im as well.

Then the sweatin' Tommies wonder as they spade  
the beggars under

Why lootin' should be entered as a crime;  
So if my song you'll 'ear, I will learn you plain an'  
clear

'Ow to pay yourself for fightin' overtime.

(Chorus) With the loot, . . .

Now remember when you're 'acking round a gilded  
Burma god

That 'is eyes is very often precious stones;

An' if you treat a nigger to a dose o' cleanin'-  
rod

'E's like to show you everything 'e owns.

When 'e won't prodooce no more, pour some water  
on the floor

Where you 'ear it answer 'ollow to the boot

(*Cornet* : Toot! toot!)—

When the ground begins to sink, shove your baynick  
down the chink,

An' you're sure to touch the—

(*Chorus*) Loo! loo! Lulu! Loot! loot! loot!

Ow the loot! . . .

When from 'ouse to 'ouse you're 'unting, you must  
always work in pairs—

It 'alves the gain, but safer you will find—

For a single man gets bottled on them twisty-wisty  
stairs,

An' a woman comes and clobb 'im from be'ind.

When you've turned 'em inside out, an' it seems  
beyond a doubt

As if there weren't enough to dust a flute

(*Cornet* : Toot! toot!)—

Before you sling your 'ook, at the 'ouse tops take a look,  
For it's underneath the tiles they 'ide the loot.

(Chorus) Ow the loot! . . .

You can mostly square a Sergint an' a Quartermaster  
too,

If you only take the proper way to go;  
I could never keep my pickin's, but I've learned  
you all I knew—

An' don't you never say I told you so.  
An' now I'll bid good-bye, for I'm gettin' rather dry.  
An' I see another tunin' up to toot

(Cornet: Toot! toot!)—

So 'ere's good-luck to those that wears the Widow's  
clo'es,

An' the Devil send 'em all they want o' loot!

(Chorus) Yes, the loot,  
Bloomin' loot!

In the tunic an' the mess-tin an' the boot!

It's the same with dogs an' men,

If you'd make 'em come again

(fff) Whoop 'em forward with a Loo! loo! Lulu!

Loot! loot! loot!

Heeya! Sick 'im, puppy! Loo! loo! Lulu!

Loot! loot! loot!

## ‘SNARLEYOW’

THIS ‘appened in a battle to a batt’ry of the corps  
Which is first among the women an’ amazin’ first in  
war ;

An’ what the bloomin’ battle was I don’t remember  
now,

But Two’s off-lead ‘e answered to the name o’ *Snarleyow*.

Down in the Infantry, nobody cares ;

Down in the Cavalry, Colonel ‘e swears ;

But down in the lead with the wheel at the  
flog

Turns the bold Bombardier to a little whipped  
dog !

They was movin’ into action, they was needed very  
sore,

To learn a little schoolin’ to a native army corps,

They 'ad nipped against an uphill, they was tuckin'  
down the brow,

When a tricky, trundlin' roundshot give the knock  
to *Snarleyow*.

They cut 'im loose an' left 'im—'e was almost tore  
in two—

But he tried to follow after as a well-trained 'orse  
should do ;

'E went an' fouled the limber, an' the Driver's  
Brother squeals :

'Pull up, pull up for *Snarleyow*—'is head 's between  
'is 'eels !'

The Driver 'umped 'is shoulder, for the wheels was  
goin' round,

An' there ain't no 'Stop, conductor !' when a  
batt'ry's changin' ground ;

Sez 'e : 'I broke the beggar in, an' very sad I feels,  
'But I couldn't pull up, not for *you*—your 'ead be-  
tween your 'eels !'

'E 'adn't 'ardly spoke the word, before a droppin'  
shell

A little right the batt'ry an' between the sections fell ;

An’ when the smoke ’ad cleared away, before the  
limber wheels,  
There lay the Driver’s Brother with ’is ’ead between  
’is ’eels.

Then sez the Driver’s Brother, an’ ’is words was very  
plain,  
‘For Gawd’s own sake get over me, an’ put me out  
o’ pain.’  
They saw ’is wounds was mortal, an’ they judged  
that it was best,  
So they took an’ drove the limber straight across ’is  
back an’ chest.

The Driver ’e give nothin’ ’cept a little coughin’  
grunt,  
But ’e swung ’is ’orses ’andsome when it came to  
‘Action Front!’  
An’ if one wheel was juicy, you may lay your Mon-  
day head  
’Twas juicier for the niggers when the case begun  
to spread.

The moril of this story, it is plainly to be seen :  
You ’avn’t got no families when servin’ of the Queen-

You 'avn't got no brothers, fathers, sisters, wives, or  
sons—

If you want to win your battles take an' work your  
bloomin' guns!

Down in the Infantry, nobody cares ;

Down in the Cavalry, Colonel 'e swears ;

But down in the lead with the wheel at the flog

Turns the bold Bombardier to a little whipped  
dog!

## THE WIDOW AT WINDSOR

'AVE you 'eard o' the Widow at Windsor

With a hairy gold crown on 'er 'ead?

She 'as ships on the foam—she 'as millions at 'ome,

An' she pays us poor beggars in red.

(Ow, poor beggars in red!)

There's 'er nick on the cavalry 'orses,

There's 'er mark on the medical stores—

An' 'er troopers you'll find with a fair wind be'ind

That takes us to various wars.

(Poor beggars!—barbarious wars!)

Then 'ere's to the Widow at Windsor,

An' 'ere's to the stores an' the guns,

The men an' the 'orses what makes up the  
forces

O' Missis Victorier's sons.

(Poor beggars! Victorier's sons!)

Walk wide o' the Widow at Windsor,

For 'alf o' Creation she owns :

We 'ave bought 'er the same with the sword an'  
the flame,

An' we've salted it down with our bones.

(Poor beggars !—it's blue with our bones !)

Hands off o' the sons o' the Widow,

Hands off o' the goods in 'er shop,

For the Kings must come down an' the Emperors  
frown

When the Widow at Windsor says 'Stop' !

(Poor beggars !—we're sent to say 'Stop' !)

Then 'ere's to the Lodge o' the Widow,

From the Pole to the Tropics it runs—

To the Lodge that we tile with the rank  
an' the file,

An' open in form with the guns.

(Poor beggars !—it's always they guns !)

We 'ave 'eard o' the Widow at Windsor,

It's safest to let 'er alone :

For 'er sentries we stand by the sea an' the land

Wherever the bugles are blown.

(Poor beggars !—an' don't we get blown !)

Take 'old o' the Wings o' the Mornin',  
An' flop round the earth till you're dead ;  
But you won't get away from the tune that they play  
To the bloomin' old rag over'ead.

(Poor beggars !—it's 'ot over'ead !)

Then 'ere's to the sons o' the Widow,  
Wherever, 'owever they roam.

'Ere's all they desire, an' if they require

A speedy return to their 'ome.

(Poor beggars !—they 'll never see 'ome !)

## BELTS

THERE was a row in Silver Street that's near to  
Dublin Quay,  
Between an Irish regiment an' English cavalree ;  
It started at Revelly an' it lasted on till dark :  
The first man dropped at Harrison's, the last forninst  
the Park.

For it was :—' Belts, belts, belts, an' that's  
one for you !'

An' it was ' Belts, belts, belts, an' that's done  
for you !'

O buckle an' tongue  
Was the song that we sung  
From Harrison's down to the Park !

There was a row in Silver Street—the regiments  
was out,  
They called us ' Delhi Rebels,' an' we answered  
' Threes about !'

That drew them like a hornet's nest—we met them  
good an' large,  
The English at the double an' the Irish at the  
charge.

Then it was :—' Belts . . .

There was a row in Silver Street—an' I was in it  
too ;

We passed the time o' day, an' then the belts went  
whirraru !

I misremember what occurred, but subsequent the  
storm

A *Freeman's Journal Supplemint* was all my uniform.

O it was :—' Belts . . .

There was a row in Silver Street—they sent the  
Polis there,

The English were too drunk to know, the Irish  
didn't care ;

But when they grew impertinint we simultaneous  
rose,

Till half o' them was Liffey mud an' half was  
tatthtered clo'es.

For it was :—' Belts . . .

There was a row in Silver Street—it might ha'  
    raged till now,  
But some one drew his side-arm clear, an' nobody  
    knew how;  
'Twas Hogan took the point an' dropped; we saw  
    the red blood run:  
An' so we all was murderers that started out in fun.  
    While it was :—' Belts . . .

There was a row in Silver Street—but that put down  
    the shine,  
Wid each man whisperin' to his next: 'Twas never  
    work o' mine !'  
We went away like beaten dogs, an' down the street  
    we bore him,  
The poor dumb corpse that couldn't tell the bhoys  
    were sorry for him.  
    When it was :—' Belts . . .

There was a row in Silver Street—it isn't over  
    yet,  
For half of us are under guard wid punishments to  
    get;

'Tis all a merricle to me as in the Clink I lie :  
There was a row in Silver Street—begod, I wonder  
why !

But it was :—‘ Belts, belts, belts, an’ that’s  
one for you !’

An’ it was ‘ Belts, belts, belts, an’ that’s done  
for you !’

O buckle an’ tongue  
Was the song that we sung  
From Harrison’s down to the Park !

## THE YOUNG BRITISH SOLDIER

WHEN the 'arf-made recruity goes out to the East  
'E acts like a babe an' 'e drinks like a beast,  
An' 'e wonders because 'e is frequent deceased

Ere 'e's fit for to serve as a soldier.

Serve, serve, serve as a soldier,

Serve, serve, serve as a soldier,

Serve, serve, serve as a soldier,

So-oldier *of* the Queen !

Now all you recruities what's drafted to-day,  
You shut up your rag-box an' 'ark to my lay,  
An' I'll sing you a soldier as far as I may :

A soldier what's fit for a soldier.

Fit, fit, fit for a soldier . . .

First mind you steer clear o' the grog-sellers' huts,  
For they sell you Fixed Bay'nets that rots out your  
guts—

Ay, drink that 'ud eat the live steel from your butts—

An' it's bad for the young British Soldier.

Bad, bad, bad for the soldier . . .

When the cholera comes—as it will past a doubt—  
Keep out of the wet and don't go on the shout,  
For the sickness gets in as the liquor dies out,  
An' it crumples the young British soldier.

Crum-, crum-, crumples the soldier . . .

But the worst o' your foes is the sun over'ead :  
You *must* wear your 'elmet for all that is said :  
If 'e finds you uncovered 'e'll knock you down  
dead,

An' you'll die like a fool of a soldicr.

Fool, fool, fool of a soldier . . .

If you're cast for fatigue by a sergeant unkind,  
Don't grouse like a woman nor crack on nor  
blind ;

Be handy and civil, and then you will find  
That it's beer for the young British soldier.

Beer, beer, beer for the soldier . . .

Now, if you must marry, take care she is old—  
A troop-sergeant's widow's the nicest I'm told,  
For beauty won't help if your rations is cold,

Nor love ain't enough for a soldier.

'Nough, 'nough, 'nough for a soldier . . .

If the wife should go wrong with a comrade, be loth  
To shoot when you catch 'em—you'll swing, on my  
oath !—

Make 'im take 'er and keep 'er : that's Hell for  
them both,

An' you're shut o' the curse of a soldier.

Curse, curse, curse of a soldier . . .

When first under fire an' you're wishful to duck,  
Don't look nor take 'eed at the man that is struck,  
Be thankful you're livin', and trust to your luck

And march to your front like a soldier.

Front, front, front like a soldier . . .

When 'arf of your bullets fly wide in the ditch,  
Don't call your Martini a cross-eyed old bitch ;  
She's human as you are—you treat her as sich,

An' she'll fight for the young British soldier.

Fight, fight, fight for the soldier . . .

When shakin' their bustles like ladies so fine,  
The guns o' the enemy wheel into line,  
Shoot low at the limbers an' don't mind the shine,

For noise never startles the soldier.

Start-, start-, startles the soldier . . .

If your officer's dead and the sergeants look white,  
Remember it's ruin to run from a fight :

So take open order, lie down, and sit tight,  
And wait for supports like a soldier.

Wait, wait, wait like a soldier . . .

When you're wounded and left on Afghanistan's  
plains,

And the women come out to cut up what remains,  
Jest roll to your rifle and blow out your brains

An' go to your Gawd like a soldier.

Go, go, go like a soldier,

Go, go, go like a soldier,

Go, go, go like a soldier,

So-oldier *of* the Queen !

## MANDALAY

By the old Moulmein Pagoda, lookin' eastward to  
the sea,

There's a Burma girl a-settin', and I know she  
thinks o' me;

For the wind is in the palm-trees, and the temple-  
bells they say :

'Come you back, you British soldier ; come you back  
to Mandalay !'

Come you back to Mandalay,

Where the old Flotilla lay :

Can't you 'ear their paddles chunkin' from  
Rangoon to Mandalay ?

On the road to Mandalay,

Where the flyin'-fishes play,

An' the dawn comes up like thunder outer  
China 'crost the Bay !

'Er petticoat was yaller an' 'er little cap was green,  
An' 'er name was Supi-yaw-lat—jes' the same as  
Theebaw's Queen,

An' I seed her first a-smokin' of a whackin' white  
cheroot,

An' a-wastin' Christian kisses on an 'eathen idol's  
foot:

Bloomin' idol made o' mud—

Wot they called the Great Gawd Budd—

Plucky lot she cared for idols when I kissed  
'er where she stud!

On the road to Mandalay . . .

When the mist was on the rice-fields an' the sun  
was droppin' slow,

She'd git 'er little banjo an' she'd sing '*Kulla-  
lo-lo!*'

With 'er arm upon my shoulder an' 'er cheek agin  
my cheek

We useter watch the steamers an' the *hathis* pilin'  
teak.

Elephints a-pilin' teak

In the sludgy, squidgy creek, .

Where the silence 'ung that 'eavy you was  
'arf afraid to speak!

On the road to Mandalay . . .

But that's all shove be'ind me—long ago an' fur  
away,

An' there ain't no 'busses runnin' from the Bank to  
Mandalay;

An' I'm learnin' 'ere in London what the ten-year  
soldier tells:

'If you've 'eard the East a-callin', you won't never  
'eed naught else.'

No! you won't 'eed nothin' else

But them spicy garlic smells,

An' the sunshine an' the palm-trees an' the  
tinkly temple-bells;

On the road to Mandalay . . .

I am sick o' wastin' leather on these gritty pavin'-  
stones,

An' the blasted Henglish drizzle wakes the fever in  
my bones;

Tho' I walks with fifty 'ousemaids outer Chelsea to  
the Strand,

An' they talks a lot o' lovin', but wot do they  
understand?

Beefy face an' grubby 'and—

Law! wot do they understand?

I've a neater, sweeter maiden in a cleaner,  
greener land !

On the road to Mandalay . . .

Ship me somewheres east of Suez, where the best is  
like the worst,

Where there aren't no Ten Commandments an' a  
man can raise a thirst ;

For the temple-bells are callin', an' it's there that  
I would be—

By the old Moulmein Pagoda, looking lazy at the  
sea ;

On the road to Mandalay,  
Where the old Flotilla lay,  
With our sick beneath the awnings when we  
went to Mandalay !

O the road to Mandalay,  
Where the flyin'-fishes play,  
An' the dawn comes up like thunder outer  
China 'crost the Bay !

## TROOPIN'

(OUR ARMY IN THE EAST)

TROOPIN', troopin', troopin' to the sea :

'Ere's September come again—the six-year men are  
free.

O leave the dead be'ind us, for they cannot come  
away

To where the ship's a-coalin' up that takes us 'ome  
to-day.

We're goin' 'ome, we're goin' 'ome,

Our ship is at the shore,

An' you must pack your 'aversack,

For we won't come back no more.

Ho, don't you grieve for me,

My lovely Mary-Ann,

For I'll marry you yit on a fourp'ny bit

As a time-expired man,

The Malabar's in 'arbour with the Jumner at 'er tail,  
An' the time-expired's waitin' of 'is orders for to sail.  
Ho! the weary waitin' when on Khyber 'ills we lay,  
But the time-expired's waitin' of 'is orders 'ome  
to-day.

They 'll turn us out at Portsmouth wharf in cold an'  
wet an' rain,  
All wearin' Injian cotton kit, but we will not com-  
plain;  
They 'll kill us of pneunonia—for that's their little  
way—  
But damn the chills and fever, men, we're goin'  
'ome to-day!

Troopin', troopin', winter's round again!  
See the new draf's pourin' in for the old campaign;  
Ho, you poor recruits, but you've got to earn your  
pay—  
What's the last from Lunnou, lads? We're goin'  
there to-day.

Troopin', troopin', give another cheer—  
'Ere's to English women an' a quart of English beer.

The Colonel an' the regiment an' all who've got to  
stay,

Gawd's mercy strike 'em gentle—Whoop! we're  
goin' 'ome to-day.

We're goin' 'ome, we're goin' 'ome,

Our ship is at the shore,

An' you must pack your 'aversack,

For we won't come back no more.

Ho, don't you grieve for me,

My lovely Mary-Ann,

For I'll marry you yit on a fourp'ny bit

As a time-expired man.

## THE WIDOW'S PARTY

‘WHERE have you been this while away,

‘Johnnie, Johnnie?’

Out with the rest on a picnic lay,

Johnnie, my Johnnie, aha!

They called us out of the barrack-yard

To Gawd knows where from Gosport Hard,

And you can't refuse when you get the card,

And the Widow gives the party.

(*Bugle : Ta—rara—ra-ra-rara !*)

‘What did you get to eat and drink,

‘Johnnie, Johnnie?’

Standing water as thick as ink,

Johnnie, my Johnnie, aha!

A bit o' beef that were three year stored,

A bit o' mutton as tough as a board,

And a fowl we killed with a sergeant's sword,

When the Widow give the party.

‘What did you do for knives and forks,

‘Johnnie, Johnnie?’

We carries ’em with us wherever we walks,

Johnnie, my Johnnie, aha!

And some was sliced and some was halved,

And some was crimped and some was carved,

And some was gutted and some was starved,

When the Widow give the party.

‘What ha’ you done with half your mess,

‘Johnnie, Johnnie?’

They couldn’t do more and they wouldn’t do less,

Johnnie, my Johnnie, aha!

They ate their whack and they drank their fill,

And I think the rations has made them ill,

For half my comp’ny’s lying still

Where the Widow give the party.

‘How did you get away—away,

‘Johnnie, Johnnie?’

On the broad o’ my back at the end o’ the day,

Johnnie, my Johnnie, aha!

I comed away like a bleedin' toff,  
For I got four niggers to carry me off,  
As I lay in the bight of a canvas trough,  
When the Widow give the party.

'What was the end of all the show,  
    'Johnnie, Johnnie?'  
Ask my Colonel, for I don't know,  
    Johnnie, my Johnnie, aha!  
We broke a King and we built a road—  
A court-house stands where the reg'ment goed.  
And the river's clean where the raw blood flowed  
When the Widow give the party.  
    (*Bugle : Ta—rara—ra-ra-rara !*)

## FORD O' KABUL RIVER

KABUL town's by Kabul river—

Blow the bugle, draw the sword—

There I lef' my mate for ever,

Wet an' drippin' by the ford.

Ford, ford, ford o' Kabul river,

Ford o' Kabul river in the dark!

There's the river up and brimmin', an'

there's 'arf a squadron swimmin'

'Cross the ford o' Kabul river in the dark.

Kabul town's a blasted place—

Blow the bugle, draw the sword—

'Strewth I sha'n't forget 'is face

Wet an' drippin' by the ford!

Ford, ford, ford o' Kabul river,

Ford o' Kabul river in the dark!

Keep the crossing-stakes beside you, an' they  
will surely guide you

'Cross the ford of Kabul river in the dark.

Kabul town is sun and dust—

Blow the bugle, draw the sword—

I'd ha' sooner drowned fust

'Stead of 'im beside the ford.

Ford, ford, ford o' Kabul river,

Ford o' Kabul river in the dark!

You can 'ear the 'orses threshin', you can

'ear the men a-splashin',

'Cross the ford o' Kabul river in the dark.

Kabul town was ours to take—

Blow the bugle, draw the sword—

I'd ha' left it for 'is sake—

'Im that left me by the ford.

Ford, ford, ford o' Kabul river,

Ford o' Kabul river in the dark!

It's none so bloomin' dry there; ain't you  
never comin' nigh there,

'Cross the ford o' Kabul river in the dark?

Kabul town'll go to hell—

Blow the bugle, draw the sword—

'Fore I see him 'live an' well—

'Im the best beside the ford.

Ford, ford, ford o' Kabul river,  
Ford o' Kabul river in the dark!  
Gawd 'elp 'em if they blunder, for their  
boots'll pull 'em under,  
By the ford o' Kabul river in the dark.

Turn your 'orse from Kabul town—  
Blow the bugle, draw the sword—  
'Im an' 'arf my troop is down,  
Down an' drowned by the ford.  
Ford, ford, ford o' Kabul river,  
Ford o' Kabul river in the dark!  
There's the river low an' fallin', but it ain't  
no use o' callin'  
'Cross the ford o' Kabul river in the dark.

## GENTLEMEN-RANKERS

To the legion of the lost ones, to the cohort of  
the damned

To my brethren in their sorrow overseas,  
Sings a gentleman of England cleanly bred, machinely  
crammed,

And a trooper of the Empress, if you please.  
Yea, a trooper of the forces who has run his own six  
horses,

And faith he went the pace and went it blind,  
And the world was more than kin while he held the  
ready tin,

But to-day the Sergeant's something less than kind.

We're poor little lambs who've lost our way  
Baa ! Baa ! Baa !

We're little black sheep who've gone astray,  
Baa—aa—aa !

Gentlemen-rankers out on the spree,  
Damned from here to Eternity,  
God ha' mercy on such as we,  
Baa ! Yah ! Bah !

Oh, it's sweet to sweat through stables, sweet to  
empty kitchen slops,

And it's sweet to hear the tales the troopers tell,  
To dance with blowzy housemaids at the regimental  
hops

And thrash the cad who says you waltz too well.  
Yes, it makes you cock-a-hoop to be 'Rider' to your  
troop,

And branded with a blasted worsted spur,  
When you envy, O how keenly, one poor Tommy  
being cleanly

Who blacks your boots and sometimes calls you 'Sir,'  
If the home we never write to, and the oaths we  
never keep,

And all we know most distant and most dear,  
Across the snoring barrack-room return to break our  
sleep,

Can you blame us if we soak ourselves in beer?  
When the drunken comrade mutters and the great  
guard-lantern gutters

And the horror of our fall is written plain,  
Every secret, self-revealing on the aching white-  
washed ceiling,

Do you wonder that we drug ourselves from pain?

We have done with Hope and Honour, we are lost  
to Love and Truth,

We are dropping down the ladder rung by rung,  
And the measure of our torment is the measure of  
our youth.

God help us, for we knew the worst too young! .  
Our shame is clean repentance for the crime that  
brought the sentence,

Our pride it is to know no spur of pride,  
And the Curse of Reuben holds us till an alien turf  
enfolds us

And we die, and none can tell Them where we  
died.

We're poor little lambs who've lost our way,  
Baa! Baa! Baa!

We're little black sheep who've gone astray.  
Baa—aa—aa!

Gentlemen-rankers out on the spree.

Damned from here to Eternity,

God ha' mercy on such as we,

Baa! Yah! Rah!

## ROUTE MARCHIN'

WE'RE marchin' on relief over Injia's sunny plains,  
A little front o' Christmas-time an' just be'ind the  
Rains ;

Ho ! get away you bullock-man, you've 'eard the  
bugle blowed,

There's a regiment a-comin' down the Grand Trunk  
Road ;

With its best foot first

And the road a-sliding past,

An' every bloomin' campin'-ground exactly  
like the last ;

While the Big Drum says,

With 'is '*rowdy-dowdy-dow* !' —

'*Kiko kissynwarsti* don't you *hamsher argy jom*?'<sup>1</sup>

Oh, there's them Injian temples to admire when  
you see,

There's the peacock round the corner an' the  
monkey up the tree,

<sup>1</sup> Why don't you get on ?

An' there's that rummy silver grass a-wavin' in the  
wind,

An' the old Grand Trunk a-trailin' like a rifle-sling  
be'ind.

While it's best foot first, . . .

At half-past five's Revelly, an' our tents they down  
must come,

Like a lot of button mushrooms when you pick 'em  
up at 'ome.

But it's over in a minute, an' at six the column starts,  
While the women and the kiddies sit an' shiver in  
the carts.

An' it's best foot first, . . .

Oh, then it's open order, an' we lights our pipes an'  
sings,

An' we talks about our rations an' a lot of other things,  
An' we thinks o' friends in England, an' we wonders  
what they're at,

An' 'ow they would admire for to hear us sling the  
*bat*.<sup>1</sup>

An' it's best foot first, . . .

<sup>1</sup> Language. Thomas's first and firmest conviction is that he is a profound Orientalist and a fluent speaker of Hindustani. As a matter of fact, he depends largely on the sign-language.

It's none so bad o' Sunday, when you're lyin' at  
your ease,

To watch the kites a-wheelin' round them feather-  
'eaded trees,

For although there ain't no women, yet there ain't no  
barrick-yards,

So the orficers goes shootin' an' the men they plays  
at cards.

Till it's best foot first, . . .

So 'ark an' 'eed, you rookies, which is always grum-  
blin' sore,

There's worser things than marchin' from Umballa  
to Cawnpore ;

An' if your 'eels are blistered an' they feels to 'urt  
like 'ell,

You drop some tallow in your socks an' that will  
make 'em well.

For it's best foot first, . . .

We're marchin' on relief over Injia's coral strand,  
Eight 'undred fightin' Englishmen, the Colonel, and  
the Band ;

Ho! get away you bullock-man, you've 'eard the  
bugle blowed,

There's a regiment a-comin' down the Grand Trunk  
Road;

With its best foot first

And the road a-sliding past,

An' every bloomin' campin'-ground exactly  
like the last;

While the Big Drum says,

With 'is '*rowdy-dowdy-dow* !'.—

' *Kiko kissynwarsti* don't you *hamsher argy jow* ?'

## SHILLIN' A DAY

My name is O'Kelly, I 've heard the Revelly  
From Birr to Bareilly, from Leeds to Lahore,  
Hong-Kong and Peshawur,  
Lucknow and Etawah,  
And fifty-five more all endin' in 'pore.'  
Black Death and his quickness, the depth and the  
    thickness,  
Of sorrow and sickness I 've known on my way,  
But I 'm old and I 'm nervis,  
I 'm cast from the Service,  
And all I deserve is a shillin' a day.

(*Chorus*) Shillin' a day,  
    Bloomin' good pay—  
    Lucky to touch it, a shillin' a day!

Oh, it drives me half crazy to think of the days I  
Went slap for the Ghazi, my sword at my side,

When we rode Hell-for-leather  
Both squadrons together,  
That didn't care whether we lived or we died.  
But it's no use despairin', my wife must go charin'  
An' me commissairin' the pay-bills to better,  
So if me you be'old  
In the wet and the cold,  
By the Grand Metropold won't you give me a letter?

*(Full chorus)* Give 'im a letter—

'Can't do no better,

Late Troop-Sergeant-Major an'—runs  
with a letter!

Think what 'e's been,

Think what 'e's seen,

Think of his pension an'——

GAWD SAVE THE QUEEN .



# OTHER VERSES



## THE BALLAD OF EAST AND WEST

*Oh, East is East, and West is West, and never the twain  
shall meet,  
Till Earth and Sky stand presently at God's great  
Judgment Seat ;  
But there is neither East nor West, Border, nor Breed,  
nor Birth,  
When two strong men stand face to face, tho' they come  
from the ends of the earth !*

Kamal is out with twenty men to raise the Border-  
side,  
And he has lifted the Colonel's mare that is the  
Colonel's pride :  
He has lifted her out of the stable-door between the  
dawn and the day,  
And turned the calkins upon her feet, and ridden  
her far away.

Then up and spoke the Colonel's son that led a  
troop of the Guides :

'Is there never a man of all my men can say where  
Kamal hides ?'

Then up and spoke Mahommed Khan, the son of  
the Ressaldar :

'If ye know the track of the morning-mist, ye know  
where his pickets are.

'At dusk he harries the Abazai—at dawn he is into  
Bonair,

'But he must go by Fort Bukloh to his own place to  
fare,

'So if ye gallop to Fort Bukloh as fast as a bird can  
fly,

'By the favour of God ye may cut him off ere he  
win to the Tongue of Jagai.

'But if he be past the Tongue of Jagai, right swiftly  
~~turn~~ ye then,

'For the length and the breadth of that grisly plain  
is sown with Kamal's men.

'There is rock to the left, and rock to the right, and  
low lean thorn between,

'And ye may hear a breech-bolt snick where never a  
man is seen.'

The Colonel's son has taken a horse, and a raw  
rough dun was he,  
With the mouth of a bell and the heart of Hell  
and the head of the gallows-tree.  
The Colonel's son to the Fort has won, they bid him  
stay to eat—  
Who rides at the tail of a Border thief, he sits not  
long at his meat.  
He's up and away from Fort Bukloh as fast as he  
can fly,  
Till he was aware of his father's mare in the gut of  
the Tongue of Jagai,  
Till he was aware of his father's mare with Kamal  
upon her back,  
And when he could spy the white of her eye, he  
made the pistol crack.  
He has fired once, he has fired twice, but the whist-  
ling ball went wide.  
'Ye shoot like a soldier,' Kamal said. 'Show now  
if ye can ride.'  
It's up and over the Tongue of Jagai, as blown dust-  
ævils go,  
The dun he fled like a stag of ten, but the mare like  
a barren doe.

The dun he leaned against the bit and slugged his  
head above,

But the red mare played with the snaffle-bars, as a  
maiden plays with a glove.

There was rock to the left and rock to the right,  
and low lean thorn between,

And thrice he heard a breech-bolt snick tho' never  
a man was seen.

They have ridden the low moon out of the sky, their  
hoofs drum up the dawn,

The dun he went like a wounded bull, but the mare  
like a new-roused fawn.

The dun he fell at a water-course—in a woful heap  
fell he,

And Kamal has turned the red mare back, and  
pulled the rider free.

He has knocked the pistol out of his hand—small  
room was there to strive,

‘Twas only by favour of mine,’ quoth he, ‘ye rode  
so long alive :

‘There was not a rock for twenty mile, there was  
not a clump of tree,

‘But covered a man of my own men with his rifle  
cocked on his knee.

If I had raised my bridle-hand, as I have held  
it low,

‘The little jackals that flee so fast were feasting all  
in a row :

‘If I had bowed my head on my breast, as I have  
held it high,

‘The kite that whistles above us now were gorged  
till she could not fly.’

Lightly answered the Colonel’s son : ‘Do good to  
bird and beast,

But count who come for the broken meats before  
thou makest a feast.

‘If there should follow a thousand swords to carry  
my bones away,

‘Belike the price of a jackal’s meal were more than  
a thief could pay.

‘They will feed their horse on the standing crop,  
their men on the garnered grain,

‘The thatch of the byres will serve their fires when  
all the cattle are slain.

‘But if thou thinkest the price be fair,—thy brethren  
wait to sup,

‘The hound is kin to the jackal-spawn,—howl, dog,  
and call them up !

‘And if thou thinkest the price be high, in steer  
and gear and stack,

‘Give me my father’s mare again, and I’ll fight my  
own way back!’

Kamal has gripped him by the hand and set him  
upon his feet.

‘No talk shall be of dogs,’ said he, ‘when wolf and  
grey wolf meet.

‘May I eat dirt if thou hast hurt of me in deed or  
breath;

‘What dam of lances brought thee forth to jest at  
the dawn with Death?’

Lightly answered the Colonel’s son: ‘I hold by the  
blood of my clan:

‘Take up the mare for my father’s gift—by God,  
she has carried a man!’

The red mare ran to the Colonel’s son, and nuzzled  
against his breast;

‘We be two strong men,’ said Kamal then, ‘but she  
loveth the younger best.

So she shall go with a lifter’s dower, my turquoise-  
studded rein,

‘My broidered saddle and saddle-cloth, and silver  
stirrups twain.’

The Colonel's son a pistol drew and held it muzzle-end,

'Ye have taken the one from a foe,' said he; 'will ye take the mate from a friend?'

'A gift for a gift,' said Kamal straight; 'a limb for the risk of a limb.

'Thy father has sent his son to me, I'll send n. son to him!'

With that he whistled his only son, that dropped from a mountain-crest—

He trod the ling like a buck in spring, and he looked like a lance in rest.

'Now here is thy master,' Kamal said, 'who leads a troop of the Guides,

'And thou must ride at his left side as shield on shoulder rides.

'Till Death or I cut loose the tie, at camp and board and bed,

'Thy life is his—thy fate it is to guard him with thy head.

'So, thou must eat the White Queen's meat, and all her foes are thine,

'And thou must harry thy father's hold for the peace of the Border-line,

‘And thou must make a trooper tough and hack thy  
way to power—

Belike they will raise thee to Ressaldar when I am  
hanged in Peshawur.’

ney have looked each other between the eyes, and  
there they found no fault,

They have taken the Oath of the Brother-in-Blood  
on leavened bread and salt :

They have taken the Oath of the Brother-in-Blood  
on fire and fresh-cut sod,

On the hilt and the haft of the Khyber knife, and  
the Wondrous Names of God.

The Colonel’s son he rides the mare and Kamal’s  
boy the dun,

And two have come back to Fort Bukloh where  
there went forth but one.

And when they drew to the Quarter-Guard, full  
twenty swords flew clear—

There was not a man but carried his feud with the  
blood of the mountaineer.

‘Ha’ done! ha’ done!’ said the Colonel’s son.

‘Put up the steel at your sides!

‘Last night ye had struck at a Border thief—to-  
night ’tis a man of the Guides!’

*Oh, East is East, and West is West, and never the twain  
shall meet,*

*Till Earth and Sky stand presently at God’s great  
Judgment Seat ;*

*But there is neither East nor West, Border, nor Breed,  
nor Birth,*

*When two strong men stand face to face, tho’ they come  
from the ends of the earth !*

## THE LAST SUTTEE

*Not many years ago a King died in one of the Rajpoot States. His wives, disregarding the orders of the English against Suttee, would have broken out of the palace had not the gates been barred. But one of them, disguised as the King's favourite dancing-girl, passed through the line of guards and reached the pyre. There, her courage failing, she prayed her cousin, a baron of the court, to kill her. This he did, not knowing who she was.*

UDAI CHAND lay sick to death

In his hold by Gungra hill.

All night we heard the death-gongs ring

For the soul of the dying Rajpoot King,

All night beat up from the women's wing

A cry that we could not still.

All night the barons came and went,

The lords of the outer guard :

All night the cressets glimmered pale

On Ulwar sabre and Tonk jezail,

Mewar headstall and Marwar mail,

That clinked in the palace yard.

In the Golden room on the palace roof  
All night he fought for air :  
And there was sobbing behind the screen,  
Rustle and whisper of women unseen,  
And the hungry eyes of the Boondi Queen  
On the death she might not share.

He passed at dawn—the death-fire leaped  
From ridge to river-head,  
From the Malwa plains to the Abu scars :  
And wail upon wail went up to the stars  
Behind the grim zenana-bars,  
When they knew that the King was dead.

The dumb priest knelt to tie his mouth  
And robe him for the pyre.  
The Boondi Queen beneath us cried :  
‘ See, now, that we die as our mothers died  
‘ In the bridal-bed by our master’s side !  
‘ Out, women !—to the fire !’

We drove the great gates home apace :  
White hands were on the sill :

But ere the rush of the unseen feet  
Had reached the turn to the open street,  
The bars shot down, the guard-drum beat—  
We held the dovecot still.

A face looked down in the gathering day,  
And laughing spoke from the wall :  
' Ohé, they mourn here : let me by—  
' Azizun, the Lucknow nautch-girl, I !  
' When the house is rotten, the rats must fly,  
' And I seek another thrall.

' For I ruled the King as ne'er did Queen,—  
' To-night the Queens rule me !  
' Guard them safely, but let me go,  
' Or ever they pay the debt they owe  
' In scourge and torture !' She leaped below,  
And the grim guard watched her flee.

They knew that the King had spent his soul  
On a North-bred dancing-girl :  
That he prayed to a flat-nosed Lucknow god,  
And kissed the ground where her feet had trod,  
And doomed to death at her drunken nod,  
And swore by her lightest curl.

We bore the King to his fathers' place,  
Where the tombs of the Sun-born stand :  
Where the grey apes swing, and the peacocks preen  
On fretted pillar and jewelled screen,  
And the wild boar couch in the house of the  
Queen  
On the drift of the desert sand.

The herald read his titles forth,  
We set the logs aglow :  
' Friend of the English, free from fear,  
' Baron of Luni to Jeysulmeer,  
' Lord of the Desert of Bikaner,  
' King of the Jungle,—go !'

All night the red flame stabbed the sky  
With wavering wind-tossed spears :  
And out of a shattered temple crept  
A woman who veiled her head and wept,  
And called on the King—but the great King  
slept,  
And turned not for her tears.

Small thought had he to mark the strife—  
Cold fear with hot desire—

When thrice she leaped from the leaping flame,  
And thrice she beat her breast for shame,  
And thrice like a wounded dove she came  
And moaned about the fire.

One watched, a bow-shot from the blaze,  
The silent streets between,  
Who had stood by the King in sport and fray,  
To blade in ambush or boar at bay,  
And he was a baron old and grey,  
And kin to the Boondi Queen.

He said : ' O shameless, put aside  
    ' The veil upon thy brow !  
' Who held the King and all his land  
' To the wanton will of a harlot's hand !  
' Will the white ash rise from the blistered brand ?  
    ' Stoop down, and call him now ! '

Then she : ' By the faith of my tarnished soul,  
    ' All things I did not well,  
' I had hoped to clear ere the fire died,  
' And lay me down by my master's side  
' To rule in Heaven his only bride,  
    ' While the others howl in Hell.

‘But I have felt the fire’s breath,  
    ‘And hard it is to die !  
‘Yet if I may pray a Rajpoot lord  
‘To sully the steel of a Thakur’s sword  
‘With base-born blood of a trade abhorred, --  
    And the Thakur answered, ‘Ay.’

He drew and struck : the straight blade drank  
    The life beneath the breast.

‘I had looked for the Queen to face the flame,  
‘But the harlot dies for the Rajpoot dame—  
‘Sister of mine, pass, free from shame,  
    ‘Pass with thy King to rest !’

The black log crashed above the white :  
    The little flames and lean,  
Red as slaughter and blue as steel,  
That whistled and fluttered from head to heel,  
Leaped up anew, for they found their meal  
    On the heart of—the Boondi Queen !

## THE BALLAD OF THE KING'S MERCY

*Abdhur Rahman, the Durani Chief, of him is the  
story told.*

*His mercy fills the Khyber hills—his grace is  
manifold ;*

*He has taken toll of the North and the South—his  
glory reacheth far,*

*And they tell the tale of his charity from Balkh to  
Kandahar.*

Before the old Peshawur Gate, where Kurd and  
Kaffir meet,

The Governor of Kabul dealt the Justice of the  
Street,

And that was strait as running noose and swift as  
plunging knife,

Tho' he who held the longer purse might hold the  
longer life.

There was a hound of Hindustan had struck a  
Euzufzai,

Wherefore they spat upon his face and led him out  
to die.

It chanced the King went forth that hour when  
throat was bared to knife ;

The Kaffir grovelled under-hoof and clamoured for  
his life.

Then said the King : ' Have hope, O friend ! Yea,  
Death disgraced is hard ;

' Much honour shall be thine ; ' and called the Captain  
of the Guard,

Yar Khan, a bastard of the Blood, so city-babble  
saith,

And he was honoured of the King—the which is  
salt to Death ;

And he was son of Daoud Shah, the Reiver of the  
Plains,

And blood of old Durani Lords ran fire in his veins ;  
And 'twas to tame an Afghan pride nor Hell nor  
Heaven could bind,

The King would make him butcher to a yelping cur  
of Hind.

‘Strike!’ said the King. ‘King’s blood art thou—  
his death shall be his pride!’

Then louder, that the crowd might catch: ‘Fear  
not—his arms are tied!’

Yar Khan drew clear the Khyber knife, and struck,  
and sheathed again.

‘O man, thy will is done,’ quoth he; ‘A King this  
dog hath slain.’

*Abdhar Rahman, the Durani Chief, to the North  
and the South is sold.*

*The North and the South shall open their mouth to  
a Ghilzai flag unrolled,*

*When the big guns<sup>f</sup> speak to the Khyber peak, and  
his dog-Heratis fly:*

*Ye have heard the song—How long? How long?  
Wolves of the Abazai!*

That night before the watch was set, when all the  
streets were clear,

The Governor of Kabul spoke: ‘My King, hast thou  
no fear?’

‘Thou knowest—thou hast heard,’—his speech died  
at his master’s face.

And grimly said the Afghan King: 'I rule the  
Afghan race.

'My path is mine—see thou to thine—to-night upon  
thy bed

'Think who there be in Kabul now that clamour for  
thy head.'

That night when all the gates were shut to City and  
to throne,

Within a little garden house the King lay down  
alone.

Before the sinking of the moon, which is the Night  
of Night,

Yar Khan came softly to the King to make his  
honour white.

The children of the town had mocked beneath his  
horse's hoofs,

The harlots of the town had hailed him 'butcher!'  
from their roofs.

But as he groped against the wall, two hands upon  
him fell,

The King behind his shoulder spake: 'Dead man,  
thou dost not well !

- ‘ ’Tis ill to jest with Kings by day and seek a boon  
by night ;  
‘ And that thou bearest in thy hand is all too sharp  
to write.  
‘ But three days hence, if God be good, and if thy  
strength remain,  
‘ Thou shalt demand one boon of me and bless me  
in thy pain.  
‘ For I am merciful to all, and most of all to thee.  
‘ My butcher of the shambles, rest—no knife hast  
thou for me !’

*Abdhar Rahman, the Durani Chief, holds hard by  
the South and the North ;*

*But the Ghilzai knows, ere the melting snows, when  
the swollen banks break forth,*

*When the red-coats crawl to the sungar wall, and  
his Usbeg lances fail :*

*Ye have heard the song—How long ? How long ?  
Wolves of the Zuka Kheyl !*

They stoned him in the rubbish-field when dawn  
was in the sky,  
According to the written word, ‘ See that he do not  
die.’

They stoned him till the stones were piled above  
him on the plain,  
And those the labouring limbs displaced they  
tumbled back again.

One watched beside the dreary mound that veiled  
the battered thing,  
And him the King with laughter called the Herald  
of the King.

It was upon the second night, the night of Ramazan,  
The watcher leaning earthward heard the message  
of Yar Khan.

From shattered breast through shrivelled lips broke  
forth the rattling breath,  
'Creature of God, deliver me from agony of Death.'

They sought the King among his girls, and risked  
their lives thereby :  
'Protector of the Pitiful, give orders that he die !'

'Bid him endure until the day,' a lagging answer  
came ;

'The night is short, and he can pray and learn to  
bless my name.'

Before the dawn three times he spoke, and on the  
day once more :

‘ Creature of God, deliver me, and bless the King  
therefor !’

They shot him at the morning prayer, to ease him  
of his pain,

And when he heard the matchlocks clink, he blessed  
the King again.

Which thing the singers made a song for all the  
world to sing,

So that the Outer Seas may know the mercy of the  
King.

*Abdhur Rahman, the Durani Chief, of him is the  
story told,*

*He has opened his mouth to the North and the  
South, they have stuffed his mouth with gold.*

*Ye know the truth of his tender ruth—and sweet his  
favours are :*

*Ye have heard the song—How long? How long?  
from Balkh to Kandahar.*

## THE BALLAD OF THE KING'S JEST

WHEN spring-time flushes the desert grass,  
Our kafilas wind through the Khyber Pass.  
Lean are the camels but fat the frails,  
Light are the purses but heavy the bales,  
As the snowbound trade of the North comes down  
To the market-square of Peshawur town.

In a turquoise twilight, crisp and chill,  
A kafilā camped at the foot of the hill.  
Then blue smoke-haze of the cooking rose,  
And tent-peg answered to hammer-nose ;  
And the picketed ponies, shag and wild,  
Strained at their ropes as the feed was piled ;  
And the bubbling camels beside the load  
Sprawled for a furlong adown the road ;  
And the Persian pussy-cats, brought for sale,  
Spat at the dogs from the camel-bale ;

And the tribesmen bellowed to hasten the food ;  
And the camp-fires twinkled by Fort Jumrood ;  
And there fled on the wings of the gathering dusk  
A savour of camels and carpets and musk,  
A murmur of voices, a reek of smoke,  
To tell us the trade of the Khyber woke.

The lid of the flesh-pot chattered high,  
The knives were whetted and—then came I  
To Mahbub Ali the muleteer,  
Patching his bridles and counting his gear,  
Crammed with the gossip of half a year.  
But Mahbub Ali the kindly said,  
' Better is speech when the belly is fed.'  
So we plunged the hand to the mid-wrist deep  
In a cinnamon stew of the fat-tailed sheep,  
And he who never hath tasted the food,  
By Allah ! he knoweth not bad from good.

We cleansed our beards of the mutton-grease,  
We lay on the mats and were filled with peace,  
And the talk slid north, and the talk slid south,  
With the sliding puffs from the hookah-mouth.

Four things greater than all things are,—  
Women and Horses and Power and War.  
We spake of them all, but the last the most,  
For I sought a word of a Russian post,  
Of a shifty promise, an unsheathed sword  
And a grey-coat guard on the Helmund ford,  
Then Mahbub Ali lowered his eyes  
In the fashion of one who is weaving lies.  
Quoth he : ‘ Of the Russians who can say ?  
‘ When the night is gathering all is grey.  
‘ But we look that the gloom of the night shall die  
‘ In the morning flush of a blood-red sky.  
‘ Friend of my heart, is it meet or wise  
‘ To warn a King of his enemies ?  
‘ We know what Heaven or Hell may bring,  
‘ But no man knoweth the mind of the King.  
‘ That unsought counsel is cursed of God  
‘ Attesteth the story of Wali Dad.

‘ His sire was leaky of tongue and pen,  
‘ His dam was a clucking Khuttuck hen ;  
‘ And the colt bred close to the vice of each,  
‘ For he carried the curse of an unstanched speech.

‘ Therewith madness—so that he sought  
‘ The favour of kings at the Kabul court ;  
‘ And travelled, in hope of honour, far  
‘ To the line where the grey-coat squadrons are.  
‘ There have I journeyed too—but I  
‘ Saw naught, said naught, and—did not die !  
‘ He hearked to rumour, and snatched at a breath  
‘ Of “ this one knoweth ” and “ that one saith,” —  
‘ Legends that ran from mouth to mouth  
‘ Of a grey-coat coming, and sack of the South.  
‘ These have I also heard—they pass  
‘ With each new spring and the winter grass.

6

‘ Hot-foot southward, forgotten of God,  
‘ Back to the city ran Wali Dad,  
‘ Even to Kabul—in full durbar  
‘ The King held talk with his Chief in War.  
‘ Into the press of the crowd he broke,  
‘ And what he had heard of the coming spoke.

‘ Then Gholam Hyder, the Red Chief, smiled,  
‘ As a mother might on a babbling child ;  
‘ But those who would laugh restrained their breath,  
‘ When the face of the King showed dark as death.

' Evil it is in full durbar  
' To cry to a ruler of gathering war!  
' Slowly he led to a peach-tree small,  
' That grew by a cleft of the city wall.  
' And he said to the boy : "They shall praise thy zeal  
' " So long as the red spurt follows the steel.  
' " And the Russ is upon us even now?  
' " Great is thy prudence—await them, thou.  
' " Watch from the tree. Thou art young and strong,  
' " Surely thy vigil is not for long.  
' " The Russ is upon us, thy clamour ran?  
' " Surely an hour shall bring their van.  
' " Wait and watch. When the host is near,  
' " Shout aloud that my men may hear."

' Friend of my heart, is it meet or wise  
' To warn a King of his enemies?  
' A guard was set that he might not flee—  
' A score of bayonets ringed the tree.  
' The peach-bloom fell in showers of snow,  
' When he shook at his death as he looked below.  
' By the power of God, who alone is great,  
' Till the seventh day he fought with his fate.

‘Then madness took him, and men declare  
He mowed in the branches as ape and bear,  
‘And last as a sloth, ere his body failed,  
‘And he hung as a bat in the forks, and wailed,  
‘And sleep the cord of his hands untied,  
‘And he fell, and was caught on the points and died.

‘Heart of my heart, is it meet or wise  
‘To warn a King of his enemies?  
‘We know what Heaven or Hell may bring,  
‘But no man knoweth the mind of the King.  
‘Of the grey-coat coming who can say?  
When the night is gathering all is grey.  
‘Two things greater than all things are,  
‘The first is Love, and the second War.  
‘And since we know not how War may prove,  
‘Heart of my heart, let us talk of Love!’

## WITH SCINDIA TO DELHI

*More than a hundred years ago, in a great battle fought near Delhi, an Indian Prince rode fifty miles after the day was lost with a beggar-girl, who had loved him and followed him in all his camps, on his saddle-bow. He lost the girl when almost within sight of safety. A Maratta trooper tells the story:—*

THE wreath of banquet overnight lay withered on  
the neck,

Our hands and scarves were<sup>3</sup> saffron-dyed for signal  
of despair,

When we went forth to Paniput to battle with the  
*Mlech*,—

Ere we came back from Paniput and left a king-  
dom there.

Thrice thirty thousand men were we to force the  
Jumna fords—

The hawk-winged horse of Damajee, mailed  
squadrons of the Bhao,

Stark levies of the southern hills, the Deccan's  
sharpest swords,  
And he the harlot's traitor son the goatherd  
Mulhar Rao !

Thrice thirty thousand men were we before the mists  
had cleared,  
The low white mists of morning heard the war-  
conch scream and bray ;  
We called upon Bhowani and we gripped them by  
the beard,  
We rolled upon them like a flood and washed their  
ranks away.

The children of the hills of Khost before our lances  
ran,  
We drove the black Rohillas back as cattle to the  
pen ;  
'Twas then we needed Mulhar Rao to end what we  
began,  
A thousand men had saved the charge ; he fled  
the field with ten !

There was no room to clear a sword—no power to  
strike a blow,  
For foot to foot, ay, breast to breast, the battle  
held us fast—  
Save where the naked hill-men ran, and stabbing  
from below  
Brought down the horse and rider and we trampled  
them and passed.

To left the roar of musketry rang like a falling  
flood—  
To right the sunshine rippled red from redder  
lance and blade—  
Above the dark *Upsaras*<sup>1</sup> flew, beneath us plashed  
the blood,  
And, bellying black against the dust, the Bhagwa  
Jhanda swayed.

I saw it fall in smoke and fire, the banner of the  
Bhao ;  
I heard a voice across the press of one who called  
in vain :—

<sup>1</sup> The Choosers of the Slain.

‘Ho! Anand Rao Nimbalkhur, ride! Get aid of  
Mulhar Rao!

‘Go shame his squadrons into fight—the Bhao—  
the Bhao is slain!’

Thereat, as when a sand-bar breaks in clotted spume  
and spray—

When rain of later autumn sweeps the Jumna  
water-head,

Before their charge from flank to flank our riven  
ranks gave way;

But of the waters of that flood the Jumna fords  
ran red.

I held by Scindia, my lord, as close as man might  
hold;

A Soobah of the Deccan asks no aid to guard his  
life;

But Holkar’s Horse were flying, and our chiefest  
chiefs were cold,

And like a flame among us leapt the long lean  
Northern knife.

I held by Scindia—my lance from butt to tuft was  
dyed,

The froth of battle bossed the shield and roped  
the bridle-chain—

What time beneath our horses' feet a maiden rose  
and cried,

And clung to Scindia, and I turned a sword-cut  
from the twain.

(He set a spell upon the maid in woodlands  
long ago,

A hunter by the Tapti banks she gave him water  
there :

He turned her heart to water, and she followed to  
her woe.

What need had he of Lalun who had twenty  
maids as fair?)

Now in that hour strength left my lord; he wrenched  
his mare aside ;

He bound the girl behind him and we slashed and  
struggled free.

Across the reeling wreck of strife we rode as shadows  
ride

From Paniput to Delhi town, but not alone  
were we.

'Twas Lutuf-Ullah Populzai laid horse upon our  
track,

A swine-fed reiver of the North that lusted for the  
maid ;

I might have barred his path awhile, but Scindia  
called me back,

And I—O woe for Scindia !—I listened and  
obeyed.

League after league the formless scrub took shape  
and glided by—

League after league the white road swirled behind  
the white mare's feet—

League after league, when leagues were done, we  
heard the Populzai,

Where sure as Time and swift as Death the tireless  
footfall beat.

Noon's eye beheld that shame of flight, the shadows  
fell, we fled

Where steadfast as the wheeling kite he followed  
in our train ;

The black wolf warred where we had warred, the  
jackal mocked our dead,

And terror born of twilight-tide made mad the  
labouring brain.

I gasped :—‘ A kingdom waits my lord ; her love is  
but her own.

‘ A day shall mar, a day shall cure for her, but what  
for thee ?

‘ Cut loose the girl : he follows fast. Cut loose and  
ride alone !’

Then Scindia 'twixt his blistered lips :—‘ My  
Queens' Queen shall she be !

‘ Of all who ate my bread last night 'twas she alone  
that came

‘ To seek her love between the spears and find her  
crown therein !

One shame is mine to-day, what need the weight of  
double shame?

‘If once we reach the Delhi gate, though all be  
lost, I win!’

We rode—the white mare failed—her trot a stagger  
ing stumble grew,—

The cooking-smoke of even rose and weltered and  
hung low;

And still we heard the Populzai and still we strained  
anew,

And Delhi town was very near, but nearer was  
the foe.

Yea, Delhi town was very near when Lalun whispered:  
—‘Slay!’

‘Lord of my life, the mare sinks fast—stab deep  
and let me die!’

But Scindia would not, and the maid tore free and  
flung away,

And turning as she fell we heard the clattering  
Populzai.

Then Scindia checked the gasping mare that rocked  
and groaned for breath,  
And wheeled to charge and plunged the knife a  
handsbreadth in her side—  
The hunter and the hunted know how that last pause  
is death—  
The blood had chilled about her heart, she reared  
and fell and died.

Our Gods were kind. Before he heard the maiden's  
piteous scream  
A log upon the Delhi road, beneath the mare he  
lay—  
Lost mistress and lost battle passed before him like  
a dream ;  
The darkness closed about his eyes—I bore my  
King away.

## THE BALLAD OF BOH DA THONE

*This is the ballad of Boh Da Thone,  
Erst a Pretender to Theeban's throne,  
Who harried the district of Alalone :  
How he met with his fate and the V.P.P.  
At the hand of Harendra Mukerji,  
Senior Gomashla, G.B.T.*

BOH DA THONE was a warrior bold :  
His sword and his Snider were bossed with gold,

And the Peacock Banner his henchmen bore  
Was stiff with bullion, but stiffer with gore.

He shot at the strong and he slashed at the weak  
From the Salween scrub to the Chindwin teak :

He crucified noble, he sacrificed mean,  
He filled old ladies with kerosene :

While over the water the papers cried,  
'The patriot fights for his countryside !'

But little they cared for the Native Press,  
The worn white soldiers in Khaki dress,

Who tramped through the jungle and camped in  
the byre,

Who died in the swamp and were tombed in the  
mire,

Who gave up their lives, at the Queen's Command,  
For the Pride of their Race and the Peace of the  
Land.

Now, first of the foemen of Boh Da Thone  
Was Captain O'Neil of the 'Black Tyrone,'

And his was a Company, seventy strong,  
Who hustled that dissolute Chief along.

There were lads from Galway and Louth and  
Meath

Who went to their death with a joke in their teeth,

And worshipped with fluency, fervour, and zeal  
The mud on the boot-heels of 'Crook' O'Neil.

But ever a blight on their labours lay,  
And ever their quarry would vanish away,

Till the sun-dried boys of the Black Tyrone  
Took a brotherly interest in Boh Da Thone :

And, sooth, if pursuit in possession ends,  
The Boh and his trackers were best of friends.

The word of a scout—a march by night—  
A rush through the mist—a scattering fight—

A volley from cover—a corpse in the clearing—  
The glimpse of a loin-cloth and heavy jade earring—

The flare of a village—the tally of slain—  
And . . . the Boh was abroad 'on the raid' again !

They cursed their luck, as the Irish will,  
They gave him credit for cunning and skill,

They buried their dead, they bolted their beef,  
And started anew on the track of the thief

Till, in place of the 'Kalends of Greece,' men said,  
'When Crook and his darlings come back with the  
head.'

They had hunted the Boh from the hills to the  
plain—

He doubled and broke for the hills again :

They had crippled his power for rapine and raid,  
They had routed him out of his pet stockade,

And at last, they came, when the Day Star tired,  
To a camp deserted—a village fired.

A black cross blistered the Morning-gold,  
And the body upon it was stark and cold.

The wind of the dawn went merrily past,  
The high grass bowed her plumes to the blast.

And out of the grass, on a sudden, broke  
A spirtle of fire, a whorl of smoke—

And Captain O'Neil of the Black Tyrone  
Was blessed with a slug in the ulnar-bone—  
The gift of his enemy Boh Da Thone.

(Now a slug that is hammered from telegraph-wire  
Is a thorn in the flesh and a rankling fire.)

. . . . .

The shot-wound festered—as shot-wounds may  
In a steaming barrack at Mandalay.

The left arm throbbed, and the Captain swore,  
'I'd like to be after the Boh once more!'

The fever held him—the Captain said,  
‘I’d give a hundred to look at his head!’

The Hospital punkahs creaked and whirred,  
But Babu Harendra (Gomashta) heard.

He thought of the cane-brake, green and dank,  
That girdled his home by the Dacca tank.

He thought of his wife and his High School son,  
He thought—but abandoned the thought—of a gun.

His sleep was broken by visions dread  
Of a shining Boh with a silver head.

He kept his counsel and went his way,  
And swindled the cartmen of half their pay.

. . . . .

And the months went on, as the worst must do,  
And the Boh returned to the raid anew.

But the Captain had quitted the long-drawn strife,  
And in far Simoorie had taken a wife.

And she was a damsel of delicate mould,  
With hair like the sunshine and heart of gold,

And little she knew the arms that embraced  
Had cloven a man from the brow to the waist :

And little she knew that the loving lips  
Had ordered a quivering life's eclipse,

And the eye that lit at her lightest breath  
Had glared unawed in the Gates of Death.

(For these be matters a man would hide,  
As a general rule, from an innocent Bride.)

And little the Captain thought of the past,  
And, of all men, Babu Harendra last.

. . . . .

But slow, in the sludge of the Kathun road,  
The Government Bullock Train toted its load.

Speckless and spotless and shining with *ghee*,  
In the rearmost cart sat the Babu-jee.

And ever a phantom before him fled  
Of a scowling Boh with a silver head.

Then the lead-cart stuck, though the coolies slaved,  
And the cartmen flogged and the escort raved ;

And out of the jungle, with yells and squeals,  
Pranced Boh Da Thone, and his gang at his heels!

Then belching blunderbuss answered back  
The Snider's snarl and the carbine's crack,

And the blithe revolver began to sing  
To the blade that twanged on the locking-ring,

And the brown flesh blued where the bay'net  
kissed,

As the steel shot back with a wrench and a twist,

And the great white bullocks with onyx eyes  
Watched the souls of the dead arise,

And over the smoke of the fusillade  
The Peacock Banner staggered and swayed.

Oh, gayest of scimmages man may see  
Is a well-worked rush on the G.B.T.!

The Babu shook at the horrible sight,  
And girded his ponderous loins for flight,

But Fate had ordained that the Boh should start  
On a lone-hand raid of the rearmost cart,

And out of that cart, with a bellow of woe,  
The Babu fell—flat on the top of the Boh !

For years had Haendrea served the State,  
To the growth of his purse and the girth of his  
*pét.*

There were twenty stone, as the tally-man knows,  
On the broad of the chest of this best of Bohs.

And twenty stone from a height discharged  
Are bad for a Boh with a spleen enlarged.

Oh, short was the struggle—severe was the shock—  
He dropped like a bullock—he lay like a block ;

And the Babu above him, convulsed with fear,  
Heard the labouring life-breath hissed out in his  
ear.

And thus in a fashion undignified  
The princely pest of the Chindwin died.

. . . . .

Turn now to Simoorie where, lapped in his ease,  
The Captain is petting the Bride on his knees,

Where the *whit* of the bullet, the wounded man's  
scream

Are mixed as the mist of some devilish dream—

Forgotten, forgotten the sweat of the shambles  
Where the hill-daisy blooms and the grey monkey  
gambols,

From the sword-belt set free and released from the  
steel,

The Peace of the Lord is with Captain O'Neil.

Up the hill to Simoorie—most patient of drudges—  
The bags on his shoulder, the mail-runner trudges.

'For Captain O'Neil, *Sahib*. One hundred and ten  
'Rupees to collect on delivery.'

Then

(Their breakfast was stopped while the screw-jack  
and hammer

Tore waxcloth, split teak-wood, and chipped out  
the dammer;)

Open-eyed, open-mouthed, on the napery's snow,  
With a crash and a thud, rolled—the Head of the  
Boh!

And gummed to the scalp was a letter which  
ran :—

‘IN FIELDING FORCE SERVICE.

‘*Encampment,*

‘10th Jan.

‘Dear Sir,—I have honour to send, *as you said,*

‘For final approval (see under) Boh’s Head ;

‘Was took by myself in most bloody affair.

‘By High Education brought pressure to bear.

‘Now violate Liberty, time being bad,

‘To mail V.P.P. (rupees hundred) Please add

‘Whatever Your Honour can pass. Price of Blood

‘Much cheap at one hundred, and children want food ;

‘So trusting Your Honour will somewhat retain

‘True love and affection for Govt. Bullock Train,

‘And show awful kindness to satisfy me,

‘I am,

‘Graceful Master,

‘Your

‘H. MUKERJL’

. . . . .

As the rabbit is drawn to the rattlesnake's power,  
As the smoker's eye fills at the opium hour,

As a horse reaches up to the manger above,  
As the waiting ear yearns for the whisper of love,

From the arms of the Bride, iron-visaged and slow,  
The Captain bent down to the Head of the Boh.

And e'en as he looked on the Thing where It lay  
'Twixt the winking new spoons and the napkins'  
array,

The freed mind fled back to the long-ago days—  
The hand-to-hand scuffle—the smoke and the  
blaze—

The forced march at night and the quick rush at  
dawn—

The banjo at twilight, the burial ere morn—

The stench of the marshes—the raw, piercing smell  
When the overhand stabbing-cut silenced the yell—

The oaths of his Irish that surged when they stood  
Where the black crosses hung o'er the Kuttamow  
flood.

As a derelict ship drifts away with the tide  
The Captain went out on the Past from his Bride,  
Back, back, through the springs to the chill of the  
year,

When he hunted the Boh from Maloon to Tsaleer.

As the shape of a corpse dimmers up through deep  
water,

In his eye lit the passionless passion of slaughter,

And men who had fought with O'Neil for the life  
Had gazed on his face with less dread than his wife.

For she who had held him so long could not hold  
him—

Though a four-month Eternity should have controlled him—

But watched the twin Terror—the head turned to  
head—

The scowling, scarred Black, and the flushed savage  
Red—

The spirit that changed from her knowing and flew  
to

Some grim hidden Past she had never a clue to.

But It knew as It grinned, for he touched it unfearing,

And muttered aloud, 'So you kept that jade ear-ring!'

Then nodded, and kindly, as friend nods to friend,  
'Old man, you fought well, but you lost in the end.'

. . . . .

The visions departed, and Shame followed Passion:—  
'He took what I said in this horrible fashion,

'I'll write to Harendra!' With language unsainted  
The Captain came back to the Bride . . . who had  
fainted.

. . . . .

And this is a fiction? No. Go to Simoorie  
And look at their baby, a twelve-month old Hourie,

A pert little, Irish-eyed Kathleen Mavournin—  
She's always about on the Mall of a mornin'—

And you'll see, if her right shoulder-strap is displaced,

This: *Gules upon argent, a Boh's Head, erased!*

# THE LAMENT OF THE BORDER CATTLE THIEF

O WOE is me for the merry life  
I led beyond the Bar,  
And a treble woe for my winsome wife  
That weeps at Shalimar.

They have taken away my long jezail,  
My shield and sabre fine,  
And heaved me into the Central Jail  
For lifting of the kine.

The steer may low within the byre,  
The Jut may tend his grain,  
But there'll be neither loot nor fire  
Till I come back again.

And God have mercy on the Jut  
When once my fetters fall,  
And Heaven defend the farmer's hut  
When I am loosed from thrall.

It's woe to bend the stubborn back  
Above the grinching quern,  
It's woe to hear the leg-bar clack  
And jingle when I turn !

But for the sorrow and the shame,  
The brand on me and mine,  
I'll pay you back in leaping flame  
And loss of the butchered kine.

For every cow I spared before  
In charity set free,  
If I may reach my hold once more  
I'll reive an honest three.

For every time I raised the lowe  
That scared the dusty plain,  
By sword and cord, by torch and tow  
I'll light the land with twain !

Ride hard, ride hard to Abazai,  
Young *Sahib* with the yellow hair—  
Lie close, lie close as khuttucks lie,  
Fat herds below Bonair.

The one I'll shoot at twilight-tide,  
At dawn I'll drive the other;  
The black shall mourn for hoof and hide,  
The white man for his brother.

'Tis war, red war, I'll give you then,  
War till my sinews fail;  
For the wrong you have done to a chief of men,  
And a thief of the Zukka Kheyl.

And if I fall to your hand afresh  
I give you leave for the sin,  
That you cram my throat with the foul pig's flesh,  
And swing me in the skin!

## THE RHYME OF THE THREE CAPTAINS

*This ballad appears to refer to one of the exploits of the notorious Paul Jones, the American pirate. It is founded on fact.*

. . . At the close of a winter day,  
Their anchors down, by London town, the Three  
Great Captains lay ;  
And one was Admiral of the North from Solway  
Firth to Skye, ^  
And one was Lord of the Wessex coast and all the  
lands thereby,  
And one was Master of the Thames from Limehouse  
to Blackwall,  
And he was Captain of the Fleet—the bravest of  
them all.  
Their good guns guarded the great grey sides that  
were thirty foot in the sheer,  
When there came a certain trading brig with news  
of a privateer.

Her rigging was rough with the clotted drift that  
drives in a Northern breeze,

Her sides were clogged with the lazy weed that  
spawns in the Eastern seas.

Light she rode in the rude tide-rip, to left and right  
she rolled,

And the skipper sat on the scuttle-butt and stared  
at an empty hold.

‘I ha’ paid Port dues for your Law,’ quoth he, ‘and  
where is the Law ye boast

‘If I sail unscathed from a heathen port to be robbed  
on a Christian coast?

‘Ye have smoked the hives of the Laccadives as we  
burn the lice in a bunk,

‘We tack not now to a Gallang prow or a plunging  
Pei-ho junk ;

‘I had no fear but the seas were clear as far as a sail  
might fare

‘Till I met with a lime-washed Yankee brig that rode  
off Finisterre.

‘There were canvas blinds to his bow-gun ports to  
screen the weight he bore,

‘And the signals ran for a merchantman from Sandy  
Hook to the Nore.

- ‘He would not fly the Rovers’ flag—the bloody or  
the black,  
‘But now he floated the Gridiron and now he flaunted  
the Jack.  
‘He spoke of the Law as he crimped my crew—he  
swore it was only a loan ;  
‘But when I would ask for my own again, he swore  
it was none of my own.  
‘He has taken my little parrakeets that nest beneath  
the Line,  
‘He has stripped my rails of the shaddock-frails and  
the green unripened pine ;  
‘He has taken my bale of dammer and spice I won  
beyond the seas,  
‘He has taken my grinning heathen gods—and what  
should he want o’ these ?  
‘My foremast would not mend his boom, my deck-  
house patch his boats ;  
‘He has whittled the two, this Yank Yahoo, to peddle  
for shoe-peg oats.  
‘I could not fight for the failing light and a rough  
beam-sea beside,  
‘But I hulled him once for a clumsy crimp and twice  
because he lied.

- ‘Had I had guns (as I had goods) to work my  
Christian harm,  
‘I had run him up from his quarter-deck to trade  
with his own yard-arm ;  
‘I had nailed his ears to my capstan-head, and ripped  
them off with a saw,  
‘And soused them in the bilgewater, and served them  
to him raw ;  
‘I had flung him blind in a rudderless boat to rot in  
the rocking dark,  
‘I had towed him aft of his own craft, a bait for his  
brother shark ;  
‘I had lapped him round with cocoa husk, and  
drenched him with the oil,  
‘And lashed him fast to his own mast to blaze above  
my spoil ;  
‘I had stripped his hide for my hammock-side, and  
tasselled his beard i’ the mesh,  
‘And spitted his crew on the live bamboo that grows  
through the gangrened flesh ;  
‘I had hove him down by the mangroves brown,  
where the mud-reef sucks and draws,  
‘Moored by the heel to his own keel to wait for the  
land-crab’s claws !

'He is lazar within and lime without, ye can nose  
him far enow,

'For he carries the taint of a musky ship—the reek  
of the slaver's dhow!'

The skipper looked at the tiering guns and the  
bulwarks tall and cold,

And the Captains Three full courteously peered  
down at the gutted hold,

And the Captains Three called courteously from  
deck to scuttle-butt:—

'Good Sir, we ha' dealt with that merchantman or  
ever your teeth were cut.

'Your words be words of a lawless race, and the Law  
it standeth thus!'

'He comes of a race that have never a Law, and he  
never has boarded us.

'We ha' sold him canvas and rope and spar—we  
know that his price is fair,

'And we know that he weeps for the lack of a Law  
as he rides off Finisterre.

'And since he is damned for a gallows-thief by you  
and better than you,

'We hold it meet that the English fleet should know  
that we hold him true.'

The skipper called to the tall taffrail :—‘ And what is that to me ?

‘ Did ever you hear of a Yankee brig that rifled a Seventy-three ?

‘ Do I loom so large from your quarter-deck that I lift like a ship o’ the Line ?

‘ He has learned to run from a shotted gun and harry such craft as mine.

‘ There is never a Law on the Cocos Keys to hold a white man in,

‘ But we do not steal the niggers’ meal, for that is a nigger’s sin.

‘ Must he have his Law as a quid to chew, or laid in brass on his wheel ?      •

‘ Does he steal with tears when he buccaneers ?  
‘ Fore Gad, then, why does he steal ? ’

The skipper bit on a deep-sea word, and the word it was not sweet,

For he could see the Captains Three had signalled to the Fleet.

But three and two, in white and blue, the whimpering flags began :—

‘ We have heard a tale of a—foreign sail, but he is a merchantman.’

The skipper peered beneath his palm and swore by  
the Great Horn Spoon :—

‘Fore Gad, the Chaplain of the Fleet would bless  
my picaroon !’

By two and three the flags blew free to lash the  
laughing air :—

‘We have sold our spars to the merchantman—we  
know that his price is fair.’

The skipper winked his Western eye, and swore by  
a China storm :—

‘They ha’ rigged him a Joseph’s jury-coat to keep  
his honour warm.’

The halliards twanged against the tops, the bunting  
bellied broad, •

The skipper spat in the empty hold and mourned  
for a wasted cord.

Masthead—masthead, the signal sped by the line  
o’ the British craft :

The skipper called to his Lascar crew, and put her  
about and laughed :—

‘It’s mainsail haul, my bully boys all—we’ll out to  
the seas again—

‘Ere they set us to paint their pirate saint, or scrub  
at his grapnel-chain.

- ‘It’s fore-sheet free, with her head to the sea, and  
the swing of the unbought brine—
- ‘We’ll make no sport in an English court till we  
come as a ship o’ the Line :
- ‘Till we come as a ship o’ the Line, my lads, of  
thirty foot in the sheer,
- ‘Lifting again from the outer main with news of a  
privateer ;
- ‘Flying his pluck at our mizzen-truck for weft of  
Admiralty,
- ‘Heaving his head for our dipsy-lead in sign that we  
keep the sea.
- ‘Then fore-sheet home as she lifts to the foam—we  
stand on the outward tack,
- ‘We are paid in the coin of the white man’s trade—  
the bezant is hard, ay, and black.
- ‘The frigate-bird shall carry my word to the Kling  
and the Orang-Laut
- ‘How a man may sail from a heathen coast to be  
robbed in a Christian port ;
- ‘How a man may be robbed in Christian port while  
Three Great Captains there
- ‘Shall dip their flag to a slaver’s rag—to show that  
his trade is fair !’

## 'THE BALLAD OF THE 'CLAMPHERDOWN'

It was our war-ship 'Clampherdown'  
Would sweep the Channel clean,  
Wherefore she kept her hatches close  
When the merry Channel chops arose,  
To save the bleached marine.

She had one bow-gun of a hundred ton,  
And a great stern-gun beside ;  
They dipped their noses deep in the sea,  
They racked their stays and stanchions free  
In the wash of the wind-whipped tide.

It was our war-ship 'Clampherdown'  
Fell in with a cruiser light  
That carried the dainty Hotchkiss gun  
And a pair o' heels wherewith to run  
From the grip of a close-fought fight.

She opened fire at seven miles—

As ye shoot at a bobbing cork—

And once she fired and twice she fired,

Till the bow-gun drooped like a lily tired

That lolls upon the stalk.

'Captain, the bow-gun melts apace,

'The deck-beams break below,

'Twere well to rest for an hour or twain,

'And botch the shattered plates again.'

And he answered, 'Make it so.'

She opened fire within the mile—

As ye shoot at the flying duck—

And the great stern-gun shot fair and true,

With the heave of the ship, to the stainless

blue,

And the great stern-turret stuck.

'Captain, the turret fills with steam,

'The feed-pipes burst below—

'You can hear the hiss of the helpless ram,

'You can hear the twisted runners jam.'

And he answered, 'Turn and go!'

It was our war-ship 'Clampherdown,'  
And grimly did she roll ;  
Swung round to take the cruiser's fire  
As the White Whale faces the Thresher's ire  
When they war by the frozen Pole.

' Captain, the shells are falling fast,  
' And faster still fall we ;  
' And it is not meet for English stock  
' To bide in the heart of an eight-day clock  
' The death they cannot see.'

' Lie down, lie down, my bold A.B.,  
' We drift upon her beam ;  
' We dare not ram, for she can run ;  
' And dare ye fire another gun,  
' And die in the peeling steam ?'

It was our war-ship 'Clampherdown'  
That carried an armour-belt ;  
But fifty feet at stern and bow  
Lay bare as the paunch of the purser's sow,  
To the hail of the Nordenfeldt.

' Captain, they hack us through and through ;  
    'The chilled steel bolts are swift !  
' We have emptied the bunkers in open sea,  
' Their shrapnel bursts where our coal should be.'  
    And he answered, ' Let her drift.'

It was our war-ship ' Clampherdown,'  
    Swung round upon the tide,  
Her two dumb guns glared south and north,  
And the blood and the bubbling steam ran forth,  
    And she ground the cruiser's side.

' Captain, they cry, the fight is done,  
    'They bid you send your sword.'  
And he answered, ' Grapple her stern and bow.  
' They have asked for the steel. They shall have it  
    now ;  
' Out cutlasses and board !'

It was our war-ship ' Clampherdown,'  
    Spewed up four hundred men ;  
And the scalded stokers yelped delight,  
As they rolled in the waist and heard the fight,  
    Stamp o'er their steel-walled pen.

They cleared the cruiser end to end,  
From conning-tower to hold.  
They fought as they fought in Nelson's fleet;  
They were stripped to the waist, they were bare  
to the feet,  
As it was in the days of old.

It was the sinking 'Clampherdown'  
Heaved up her battered side—  
And carried a mullion pounds in steel,  
To the cod and the corpse-fed conger-eel,  
And the scour of the Channel tide.

It was the crew of the 'Clampherdown'  
Stood out to sweep the sea,  
On a cruiser won from an ancient foe,  
As it was in the days of long ago,  
And as it still shall be.

## THE BALLAD OF THE 'BOLIVAR'

*Seven men from all the world back to Docks again,  
Rolling down the Ratcliffe Road drunk and raising  
Cain :*

*Give the girls another drink 'fore we sign away—  
We that took the 'Bolivar' out across the Bay !*

We put out from Sunderland loaded down with  
rails;

We put back to Sunderland 'cause our cargo  
shifted ;

We put out from Sunderland—met the winter  
gales—

Seven days and seven nights to the Start we  
drifted.

Racketing her rivets loose, smoke-stack white  
as snow,

All the coals adrift adeck, half the rails below,

Leaking like a lobster-pot, steering like a  
dray—

Out we took the 'Bolivar,' out across the Bay !

One by one the Lights came up, winked and let us  
by ;

Mile by mile we waddled on, coal and fo'c'sle  
short ;

Met a blow that laid us down, heard a bulk-  
head fly ;

Left the 'Wolf' behind us with a two-foot list to  
port.

Trailing like a wounded duck, working out her  
soul ;

Clanging like a smithy-shop after every roll ;  
Just a funnel and a mast lurching through the  
spray—

So we threshed the 'Bolivar' out across the Bay !

Felt her hog and felt her sag, betted when she'd  
break ;

Wondered every time she raced if she'd stand the  
shock ;

Heard the seas like drunken men pounding at her  
strake ;

Hoped the Lord 'ud keep his thumb on the  
plummer-block.

Banged against the iron decks, bilges choked  
with coal ;

Flayed and frozen foot and hand, sick of heart  
and soul ;

Last we prayed she'd buck herself into Judg-  
ment Day—

Hi ! we cursed the 'Bolivar' knocking round  
the Bay !

O her nose flung up to sky, groaning to be still—

Up and down and back we went, never time for  
breath ;

Then the money paid at Lloyd's caught her by the  
heel,

And the stars ran round and round dancin' at our  
death.

Aching for an hour's sleep, dozing off between ;

Heard the rotten rivets draw, when she took it  
green ;

Watched the compass chase its tail like a cat at  
play—

That was on the 'Bolivar,' south across the Bay.

Once we saw between the squalls, lyin' head to  
swell—

Mad with work and weariness, wishin' they was  
we—

Some damned Liner's lights go by like a grand  
hotel;

Cheered her from the 'Bolivar' swampin' in  
the sea.

Then a greyback cleared us out, then the  
skipper laughed;

'Boys, the wheel has gone to Hell—rig the  
winches aft!

'Yoke the kicking rudder-head—get her under  
way!'

So we steered her, pully-haul, out across the  
Bay!

Just a pack o' rotten plates puttied up with tar,

In we came, an' time enough, 'cross Bilbao Bar.

Overloaded, undermanned, meant to founder,  
 we  
 Euchred God Almighty's storm, bluffed the  
 Eternal Sea !

*Seven men from all the world, back to town again,  
 Rollin' down the Ratcliffe Road drunk and raising*

*Cain :*

*Seven men from out of Hell. Ain't the owners gay,  
 'Cause we took the ' Bolivar ' safe across the Bay ?*

## THE SACRIFICE OF ER-HEB

*Er-Heb beyond the Hills of Ao-Safai  
Bears witness to the truth, and Ao-Safai  
Hath told the men of Gorukh. Thence the tale  
Comes westward o'er the peaks to India.*

The story of Bisesa, Armod's child,—  
A maiden plighted to the Chief in War,  
The Man of Sixty Spears, who held the Pass  
That leads to Thibet, but to-day is gone  
To seek his comfort of the God called Budh  
The Silent—showing how the Sickness ceased  
Because of her who died to save the tribe.

Taman is One and greater than us all,  
Taman is One and greater than all Gods :  
Taman is Two in One and rides the sky,  
Curved like a stallion's croup, from dusk to dawn,  
And drums upon it with his heels, whereby  
Is bred the neighing thunder in the hills.

This is Taman, the God of all Er-Heb,  
Who was before all Gods, and made all Gods,  
And presently will break the Gods he made,  
And step upon the Earth to govern men  
Who give him milk-dry ewes and cheat his  
Priests,

Or leave his shrine unlighted—as Er-Heb  
Left it unlighted and forgot Taman,  
When all the Valley followed after Kysh  
And Yabosh, little Gods but very wise,  
And from the sky Taman beheld their sin.

He sent the Sickness out upon the hills  
The Red Horse Sickness with the iron hooves,  
To turn the Valley to Taman again.

And the Red Horse snuffed thrice into the wind,  
The naked wind that had no fear of him;  
And the Red Horse stamped thrice upon the snow,  
The naked snow that had no fear of him;  
And the Red Horse went out across the rocks  
The ringing rocks that had no fear of him;  
And downward, where the lean birch meets the  
snow,

And downward, where the grey pine meets the birch,  
And downward, where the dwarf oak meets the pine,  
Till at his feet our cup-like pastures lay.

That night, the slow mists of the evening dropped,  
Dropped as a cloth upon a dead man's face,  
And weltered in the valley, bluish-white  
Like water very silent—spread abroad,  
Like water very silent, from the Shrine  
Unlighted of Taman to where the stream  
Is dammed to fill our cattle-troughs—sent up  
White waves that rocked and heaved and then were  
still,

Till all the Valley glittered like a marsh,  
Beneath the moonlight, filled with sluggish mist  
Knee-deep, so that men waded as they walked.

That night, the Red Horse grazed above the Dam,  
Beyond the cattle-troughs. Men heard him feed,  
And those that heard him sickened where they lay.

Thus came the sickness to Er-Heb, and slew  
Ten men, strong men, and of the women four;  
And the Red Horse went hillward with the dawn,  
But near the cattle-troughs his hoof-prints lay.

That night, the slow mists of the evening dropped,  
Dropped as a cloth upon the dead, but rose  
A little higher, to a young girl's height ;  
Till all the valley glittered like a lake,  
Beneath the moonlight, filled with sluggish mist.

That night, the Red Horse grazed beyond the Dam  
A stone's-throw from the troughs. Men heard him  
    feed,  
And those that heard him sickened where they lay.  
Thus came the sickness to Er-Heb, and slew  
Of men a score, and of the women eight,  
And of the children two.

                                    Because the road  
To Gorukh was a road of enemies,  
And Ao-Safai was blocked with early snow,  
We could not flee from out the Valley. Death  
Smote at us in a slaughter-pen, and Kysh  
Was mute as Yabosh, though the goats were slain ;  
And the Red Horse grazed nightly by the stream,  
And later, outward, towards the Unlighted Shrine,  
And those that heard him sickened where they  
    lay.

Then said Bisesa to the Priests at dusk,  
When the white mist rose up breast-high, and choked  
The voices in the houses of the dead :—  
‘Yabosh and Kysh avail not. If the Horse  
‘Reach the Unlighted Shrine we surely die.  
‘Ye have forgotten of all Gods the Chief,  
‘Taman!’ Here rolled the thunder through the Hill.  
And Yabosh shook upon his pedestal.  
‘Ye have forgotten of all Gods the chief  
‘Too long.’ And all were dumb save one, who cried  
On Yabosh with the Sapphire ’twixt His knees,  
But found no answer in the smoky roof,  
And, being smitten of the sickness, died  
Before the altar of the Sapphire Shrine.

Then said Bisesa :—‘I am near to Death,  
‘And have the Wisdom of the Grave for gift  
‘To bear me on the path my feet must tread.  
‘If there be wealth on earth, then I am rich,  
‘For Armod is the first of all Er-Heb ;  
‘If there be beauty on the earth,’—her eyes  
Dropped for a moment to the temple floor,—  
‘Ye know that I am fair. If there be Love,  
‘Ye know that love is mine.’ The Chief in War,

The Man of Sixty Spears, broke from the press,  
And would have clasped her, but the Priests with-  
stood,

Saying :—‘ She has a message from Taman.’

Then said Bisesa :—‘ By my wealth and love

‘ And beauty, I am chosen of the God

‘ Taman.’ Here rolled the thunder through the  
Hills

And Kysh fell forward on the Mound of Skulls.

In darkness, and before our Priests, the maid

Between the altars cast her bracelets down,

Therewith the heavy earrings Armod made,

When he was young, out of the water-gold

Of Gorukh—threw the breast-plate thick with jade

Upon the turquoise anklets—put aside

The bands of silver on her brow and neck ;

And as the trinkets tinkled on the stones,

The thunder of Taman lowed like a bull.

Then said Bisesa, stretching out her hands,

As one in darkness fearing Devils :—‘ Help !

‘ O Priests, I am a woman very weak.

‘And who am I to know the will of Gods?  
‘Taman hath called me—whither shall I go?’  
The Chief in War, the Man of Sixty Spears,  
Howled in his torment, fettered by the Priests,  
But dared not come to her to drag her forth,  
And dared not lift his spear against the Priests.  
Then all men wept.

There was a Priest of Kysh  
Bent with a hundred winters, hairless, blind,  
And taloned as the great Snow-Eagle is.  
His seat was nearest to the altar-fires,  
And he was counted dumb among the Priests.  
But, whether Kysh decreed, or from Taman  
The impotent tongue found utterance we know  
As little as the bats beneath the eaves.  
He cried so that they heard who stood without :—  
‘To the Unlighted Shrine!’ and crept aside  
Into the shadow of his fallen God  
And whimpered, and Bisesa went her way.

That night, the slow mists of the evening dropped,  
Dropped as a cloth upon the dead, and rose  
Above the roofs, and by the Unlighted Shrine

Lay as the slimy water of the troughs  
When murrain thins the cattle of Er-Heb :  
And through the mist men heard the Red Horse  
feed.

In Armod's house they burned Bisesa's dower,  
And killed her black bull Tor, and broke her wheel,  
And loosed her hair, as for the marriage-feast,  
With cries more loud than mourning for the dead.

Across the fields, from Armod's dwelling-place,  
We heard Bisesa weeping where she passed  
To seek the Unlighted Shrine ; the Red Horse  
neighed  
And followed her, and on the river-mint  
His hooves struck dead and heavy in our ears.

Out of the mists of evening, as the star  
Of Ao-Safai climbs through the black snow-blur  
To show the Pass is clear, Bisesa stepped  
Upon the great grey slope of mortised stone,  
The Causeway of Taman. The Red Horse neighed  
Behind her to the Unlighted Shrine—then fled  
North to the Mountain where his stable lies.

They know who dared the anger of Taman,  
And watched that night above the clinging mists,  
Far up the hill, Bisesa's passing in.

She set her hand upon the carven door,  
Fouled by a myriad bats, and black with time,  
Whereon is graved the Glory of Taman  
In letters older than the Ao-Safai ;  
And twice she turned aside and twice she wept,  
Cast down upon the threshold, clamouring  
For him she loved—the Man of Sixty Spears,  
And for her father,—and the black bull Tor,  
Hers and her pride. Yea, twice she turned away  
Before the awful darkness of the door,  
And the great horror of the Wall of Man  
Where Man is made the plaything of Taman,  
An Eyeless Face that waits above and laughs.

But the third time she cried and put her palms  
Against the hewn stone leaves, and prayed Taman  
To spare Er-Heb and take her life for price.

They know who watched, the doors were rent apart  
And closed upon Bisesa, and the rain

Broke like a flood across the Valley, washed  
The mist away ; but louder than the rain  
The thunder of Taman filled men with fear. †

Some say that from the Unlighted Shrine she cried  
For succour, very pitifully, thrice,  
And others that she sang and had no fear.  
And some that there was neither song nor cry,  
But only thunder and the lashing rain.

Howbeit, in the morning men rose up,  
Perplexed with horror, crowding to the Shrine.  
And when Er-Heb was gathered at the doors  
The Priests made lamentation and passed in  
To a strange Temple and a God they feared  
But knew not.

From the crevices the grass  
Had thrust the altar-slabs apart, the walls  
Were grey with stains unclean, the roof-beams  
swelled  
With many-coloured growth of rottenness,  
And lichen veiled the Image of Taman  
In leprosy. The Basin of the Blood

Above the altar held the morning sun :  
A winking ruby on its heart : below,  
Face hid in hands, the maid Bisesa lay.

*Er-Heb beyond the Hills of Ao-Safai  
Bears witness to the truth, and Ao-Safai  
Hath told the men of Gorukh. Thence the tale  
Comes westward o'er the peaks to India.*

## THE EXPLANATION

Love and Death once ceased their strife  
At the Tavern of Man's Life.  
Called for wine, and threw—alas!—  
Each his quiver on the grass.  
When the bout was o'er they found  
Mingled arrows strewed the ground.  
Hastily they gathered then  
Each the loves and lives of men.  
Ah, the fateful dawn deceived!  
Mingled arrows each one sheaved;  
Death's dread armoury was stored  
With the shafts he most abhorred;  
Love's light quiver groaned beneath  
Venom-headed darts of Death.

Thus it was they wrought our woe  
At the Tavern long ago.  
Tell me, do our masters know,  
Loosing blindly as they fly, •  
Old men love while young men die?

## THE GIFT OF THE SEA

THE dead child lay in the shroud,  
And the widow watched beside ;  
And her mother slept, and the Channel swept  
The gale in the teeth of the tide.

But the mother laughed at all.

‘ I have lost my man in the sea,  
‘ And the child is dead. Be still,’ she said,  
‘ What more can ye do to me ?’

The widow watched the dead,  
And the candle guttered low,  
And she tried to sing the Passing Song  
That bids the poor soul go.

And ‘ Mary take you now,’ she sang,  
‘ That lay against my heart.’  
And ‘ Mary smooth your crib to-night,’  
But she could not say ‘ Depart.’

Then came a cry from the sea,  
But the sea-rime blinded the glass,  
And 'Heard ye nothing, mother?' she said,  
''Tis the child that waits to pass.'

And the nodding mother sighed.  
''Tis a lambing ewe in the whin,  
'For why should the christened soul cry out  
'That never knew of sin?'

'O feet I have held in my hand,  
'O hands at my heart to catch,  
'How should they know the road to go,  
'And how should they lift the latch?'

They laid a sheet to the door,  
With the little quilt atop,  
That it might not hurt from the cold or the dirt.  
But the crying would not stop.

The widow lifted the latch  
And strained her eyes to see,  
And opened the door on the bitter shore  
To let the soul go free.

There was neither glimmer nor ghost,  
There was neither spirit nor spark,  
And 'Heard ye nothing, mother?' she said,  
' 'Tis crying for me in the dark.'

And the nodding mother sighed:  
' 'Tis sorrow makes ye dull;  
'Have ye yet to learn the cry of the tern,  
'Or the wail of the wind-blown gull?'

'The terns are blown inland,  
'The grey gull follows the plough.  
' 'Twas never a bird, the voice I heard,  
'O mother, I hear it now!'

'Lie still, dear lamb, lie still;  
'The child is passed from harm,  
' 'Tis the ache in your breast that broke your rest,  
'And the feel of an empty arm.'

She put her mother aside,  
'In Mary's name let be!  
'For the peace of my soul I must go,' she said,  
And she went to the calling sea.

In the heel of the wind-bit pier,  
Where the twisted weed was piled,  
She came to the life she had missed by an hour,  
For she came to a little child.

She laid it into her breast,  
And back to her mother she came,  
But it would not feed and it would not heed,  
Though she gave it her own child's name.

And the dead child dripped on her breast,  
And her own in the shroud lay stark ;  
And ' God forgive us, mother,' she said,  
' We let it die in the dark !'

## EVARRA AND HIS GODS

*Read here :*

*This is the story of Evarra—man—*

*Maker of Gods in lands beyond the sea.*

Because the city gave him of her gold,  
Because the caravans brought turquoises,  
Because his life was sheltered by the King,  
So that no man should maim him, none should  
steal,

Or break his rest with babble in the streets  
When he was weary after toil, he made  
An image of his God in gold and pearl,  
With turquoise diadem and human eyes,  
A wonder in the sunshine, known afar,  
And worshipped by the King ; but, drunk with  
pride,

Because the city bowed to him for God,  
He wrote above the shrine: ‘ *Thus Gods are made,  
‘ And whoso makes them otherwise shall die.*’

And all the city praised him. . . . Then he died.

*Read here the story of Evarra—man—*

*Maker of Gods in lands beyond the sea.*

Because the city had no wealth to give,  
 Because the caravans were spoiled afar,  
 Because his life was threatened by the King,  
 So that all men despised him in the streets,  
 He hewed the living rock, with sweat and tears,  
 And reared a God against the morning-gold,  
 A terror in the sunshine, seen afar,  
 And worshipped by the King; but, drunk with  
     pride,  
 Because the city fawned to bring him back,  
 He carved upon the plinth: '*Thus Gods are made,  
 'And whoso makes them otherwise shall die.'*  
 And all the people praised him. . . . Then he  
     died.

*Read here the story of Evarra—man—*

*Maker of Gods in lands beyond the sea.*

Because he lived among a simple folk,  
 Because his village was between the hills,  
 Because he smeared his cheeks with blood of ewes,  
 He cut an idol from a fallen pine,  
 Smeared blood upon its cheeks, and wedged a shell

Above its brows for eyes, and gave it hair  
Of trailing moss, and plaited straw for crown.  
And all the village praised him for this craft,  
And brought him butter, honey, milk, and curds.  
Wherefore, because the shoutings drove him mad,  
He scratched upon that log : ‘ *Thus Gods are made,*  
*‘ And whoso makes them otherwise shall die.’*  
And all the people praised him. . . . Then he  
died.

*Read here the story of Evarra—man—*

*Maker of Gods in lands beyond the sea.*

Because his God decreed one clot of blood  
Should swerve one hair’s-breadth from the pulse’s  
path,  
And chafe his brain, Evarra mowed alone,  
Rag-wrapped, among the cattle in the fields,  
Counting his fingers, jesting with the trees.  
And mocking at the mist, until his God  
Drove him to labour. Out of dung and horns  
Dropped in the mire he made a monstrous God,  
Abhorrent, shapeless, crowned with plantain tufts,  
And when the cattle lowed at twilight-time,  
He dreamed it was the clamour of lost crowds,

And howled among the beasts : ‘ *Thus Gods are made,*

‘ *And whoso makes them otherwise shall die.*’

Thereat the cattle bellowed. . . . Then he died.

Yet at the last he came to Paradise,  
And found his own four Gods, and that he wrote;  
And marvelled, being very near to God,  
What oaf on earth had made his toil God’s law,  
Till God said mocking : ‘ Mock not. These be  
thine.’

Then cried Evarra : ‘ I have sinned !’—‘ Not so.  
‘ If thou hadst written otherwise, thy Gods  
‘ Had rested in the mountain and the mine,  
‘ And I were poorer by four wondrous Gods,  
‘ And thy more wondrous law, Evarra. Thine,  
‘ Servant of shouting crowds and lowing kine.’

Thereat, with laughing mouth, but tear-wet eyes,  
Evarra cast his Gods from Paradise.

*This is the story of Evarra—man—  
Maker of Gods in lands beyond the sea.*

## THE CONUNDRUM OF THE WORKSHOPS

WHEN the flush of a new-born sun fell first on  
Eden's green and gold,  
Our father Adam sat under the Tree and scratched  
with a stick in the mould ;  
And the first rude sketch that the world had seen  
was joy to his mighty heart,  
Till the Devil whispered behind the leaves, ' It's  
pretty, but is it Art ?'

Wherefore he called to his wife, and fled to fashion  
his work anew—  
The first of his race who cared a fig for the first,  
most dread review ;  
And he left his lore to the use of his sons—and  
that was a glorious gain  
When the Devil chuckled ' Is it Art ?' in the ear  
of the branded Cain.

They builded a tower to shiver the sky and wrench  
the stars apart,

Till the Devil grunted behind the bricks: 'It's  
striking, but is it Art?'

The stone was dropped at the quarry-side and the  
idle derrick swung,

While each man talked of the aims of Art, and  
each in an alien tongue.

They fought and they talked in the North and  
the South, they talked and they fought in  
the West,

Till the waters rose on the pitiful land, and the  
poor Red Clay had rest—

Had rest till the dank blank-canvas dawn when the  
dove was preened to start,

And the Devil bubbled below the keel: 'It's  
human, but is it Art?'

The tale is as old as the Eden Tree—and new as  
the new-cut tooth—

For each man knows ere his lip-thatch grows he is  
master of Art and Truth ;

And each man hears as the twilight nears, to the  
beat of his dying heart,  
The Devil drum on the darkened pane : ' You did  
it, but was it Art ? '

We have learned to whittle the Eden Tree to the  
shape of a surplice-peg,  
We have learned to bottle our parents twain in the  
yolk of an addled egg,  
We know that the tail must wag the dog, for the  
horse is drawn by the cart ;  
But the Devil whoops, as he whooped of old : ' It's  
clever, but is it Art ? '

When the flicker of London sun falls faint on the  
Club-room's green and gold,  
The sons of Adam sit them down and scratch with  
their pens in the mould—  
They scratch with their pens in the mould of their  
graves, and the ink and the anguish start,  
For the Devil mutters behind the leaves : ' It's  
pretty, but is it Art ? '

Now, if we could win to the Eden Tree where the  
Four Great Rivers flow,  
And the Wreath of Eve is red on the turf as she  
left it long ago,  
And if we could come when the sentry slept and  
softly scurry through,  
By the favour of God we might know as much---  
as our father Adam knew.

# THE LEGEND OF EVIL

## I

THIS is the sorrowful story  
Told when the twilight fails  
And the monkeys walk together  
Holding each other's tails :—

‘ Our fathers lived in the forest,  
‘ Foolish people were they,  
They went down to the cornland  
‘ To teach the farmers to play.

‘ Our fathers frisked in the millet,  
‘ Our fathers skipped in the wheat,  
‘ Our fathers hung from the branches  
‘ Our fathers danced in the street.

‘ Then came the terrible farmers,  
‘ Nothing of play they knew,  
‘ Only . . . they caught our fathers  
‘ And set them to labour too !

‘Set them to work in the cornland  
    ‘With ploughs and sickles and flails,  
‘Put them in mud-walled prisons  
    ‘And—cut off their beautiful tails!

‘Now, we can watch our fathers,  
    ‘Sullen and bowed and old,  
‘Stooping over the millet,  
    ‘Sharing the silly mould,

‘Driving a foolish furrow,  
    ‘Mending a muddy yoke,  
‘Sleeping in mud-walled prisons,  
    ‘Steeping their food in smoke.

‘We may not speak to our fathers,  
    ‘For if the farmers knew  
‘They would come up to the forest  
    ‘And set us to labour too.’

This is the horrible story  
    Told as the twilight fails  
And the monkeys walk together  
    Holding each other’s tails.

## II

'Twas when the rain fell steady an' the Ark was  
pitched an' ready,

That Noah got his orders for to take the bastes  
below ;

He dragged them all together by the horn an' hide  
an' feather,

An' all excipt the Donkey was agreeable to go.

Thin Noah spoke him fairly, thin talked to him  
severely,

An' thin he cursed him squarely to the glory av  
the Lord :—

Divil take the ass that bred you, and the greater  
ass that fed you—

Divil go wid you, ye spalpeen !' an' the Donkey  
went aboard.

But the wind was always failin', an' 'twas most  
onaisy sailin',

An' the ladies in the cabin couldn't stand the  
stable air ;

An' the bastes betwuxt the hatches, they tuk an'  
died in batches,  
Till Noah said :— ' There's wan av us that hasn't  
paid his fare !'

For he heard a flusteration wid the bastes av all  
creation—

The trumpetin' av elephints an' bellowin' av  
whales ;

An' he saw forninst the windy whin he wint to  
stop the shindy

The Divil wid a stable-fork bedivillin' their tails.

The Divil cursed outrageous, but Noah said um-  
brageous :—

' To what am I indebted for this tenant-right  
invasion ?'

An' the Divil gave for answer :— ' Evict me if you  
can, sir,

' For I came in wid the Donkey—on Your  
Honour's invitation.'

## THE ENGLISH FLAG

*Above the portico a flag-staff, bearing the Union Jack, remained fluttering in the flames for some time, but ultimately when it fell the crowds rent the air with shouts, and seemed to see significance in the incident.*

DAILY PAPERS.

WINDS of the World, give answer! They are  
whimpering to and fro—

And what should they know of England who only  
England know?—

The poor little street-bred people that vapour and  
fume and brag,

They are lifting their heads in the stillness to yelp  
at the English Flag!

Must we borrow a clout from the Boer—to plaster  
anew with dirt?

An Irish liar's bandage, or an English coward's  
shirt?

We may not speak of England; her Flag's to sell or  
share.

What is the Flag of England? Winds of the  
World, declare!

The North Wind blew :—‘ From Bergen my steel-  
shod van-guards go ;

‘ I chase your lazy whalers home from the Disko floe ;

‘ By the great North Lights above me I work the  
will of God,

‘ And the liner splits on the ice-field or the Dogger  
fills with cod.

‘ I barred my gates with iron, I shuttered my doors  
with flame,

‘ Because to force my ramparts your nutshell navies  
came ;

‘ I took the sun from their presence, I cut them  
down with my blast,

‘ And they died, but the Flag of England blew free  
ere the spirit passed.

‘ The lean white bear hath seen it in the long, long  
Arctic night,

‘ The musk-ox knows the standard that flouts the  
Northern Light :

‘ What is the Flag of England ? Ye have but my  
bergs to dare,

‘ Ye have but my drifts to conquer. Go forth, for it  
there !’

The South Wind sighed :—‘ From the Virgins my  
mid-sea course was ta’en

‘ Over a thousand islands lost in an idle main,  
‘ Where the sea-egg flames on the coral and the  
long-backed breakers croon

‘ Their endless ocean legends to the lazy, locked  
lagoon.

‘ Strayed amid lonely islets, mazed amid outer  
keys,

‘ I waked the palms to laughter—I tossed the scud in  
the breeze—

‘ Never was isle so little, never was sea so lone,

‘ But over the scud and the palm-trees an English  
flag was flown.

‘ I have wrenched it free from the halliard to hang  
for a wisp on the Horn ;

‘ I have chased it north to the Lizard—ribboned and  
rolled and torn ;

‘ I have spread its fold o’er the dying, adrift in a  
hopeless sea ;

‘ I have hurled it swift on the slaver, and seen the  
slave set free.

‘My basking sunfish know it, and wheeling albatross,  
‘Where the lone wave fills with fire beneath the  
Southern Cross.

‘What is the Flag of England? Ye have but my  
reefs to dare,  
Ye have but my seas to furrow. Go forth, for it is  
there!’

The East Wind roared:—‘From the Kuriles, the  
Bitter Seas, I come,

‘And me men call the Home-Wind, for I bring the  
English home.

‘Look—look well to your shipping! By the breath  
of my mad typhoon

‘I swept your close-packed Praya and beached your  
best at Kowloon!

‘The reeling junks behind me and the racing seas  
before,

‘I rapd your richest roadstead—I plundered Singa-  
pore!

‘I set my hand on the Hoogli; as a hooded snake  
she rose,

‘And I flung your stoutest steamers to roost with  
the startled crows.

- ‘Never the lotos closes, never the wild-fowl wake,  
‘But a soul goes out on the East Wind that died for  
England’s sake—  
‘Man or woman or suckling, mother or bride or  
maid—  
‘Because on the bones of the English the English  
Flag is stayed.  
‘The desert-dust hath dimmed it, the flying wild-ass  
knows,  
‘The scared white leopard winds it across the taint-  
less snows.  
‘What is the Flag of England? Ye have but my  
sun to dare,  
‘Ye have but my sands to travel. Go forth, for it is  
there!’

The West Wind called :—‘In squadrons the thought-  
less galleons fly  
‘That bear the wheat and cattle lest street-bred  
people die.  
‘They make my might their porter, they make my  
house their path,  
‘Till I loose my neck from their rudder and overwhelm  
them all in my wrath.

- ‘ I draw the gliding fog-bank as a snake is drawn  
from the hole,  
‘ They bellow one to the other, the frightened ship-  
bells toll,  
‘ For day is a drifting terror till I raise the shroud  
with my breath,  
‘ And they see strange bows above them and the  
two go locked to death.
- ‘ But whether in calm or wrack-wreath, whether by  
dark or day,  
‘ I heave them whole to the conger or rip their  
plates away,  
‘ First of the scattered legions, under a shrieking sky,  
‘ Dipping between the rollers, the English Flag goes  
by.
- ‘ The dead dumb fog hath wrapped it—the frozen  
dews have kissed—  
‘ The naked stars have seen it, a fellow-star in the  
mist.
- ‘ What is the Flag of England? Ye have but my  
breath to dare,  
‘ Ye have but my waves to conquer. • Go forth, for it  
is there !’

## ‘C L E A R E D’

(IN MEMORY OF A COMMISSION)

HELP for a patriot distressed, a spotless spirit  
hurt,

Help for an honourable clan sore trampled in the  
dirt!

From Queenstown Bay to Donegal, O listen to my  
song,

The honourable gentlemen have suffered grievous  
wrong.

Their noble names were mentioned.—O the burning  
black disgrace!—

By a brutal Saxon paper in an Irish shooting-  
case;

They sat upon it for a year, then steeled their heart  
to brave it,

And ‘coruscating innocence’ the learned Judges  
gave it.

Bear witness, Heaven, of that grim crime beneath  
 the surgeon's knife,  
 The honourable gentlemen deplored the loss of  
 life!  
 Bear witness of those chanting choirs that burk and  
 shirk and snigger,  
 No man laid hand upon the knife or finger to the  
 trigger!

Cleared in the face of all mankind beneath the  
 winking skies,  
 Like phoenixes from Phoenix Park (and what lay  
 there) they rise!  
 Go shout it to the emerald seas—give word to Erin  
 now,  
 Her honourable gentlemen are cleared—and this  
 is how:—

They only paid the Moonlighter his cattle-hocking  
 price,  
 They only helped the murderer with counsel's best  
 advice,

But—sure it keeps their honour white—the learned  
Court believes

They never give a piece of plate to murderers and  
thieves.

They never told the ramping crowd to card a  
woman's hide,

They never marked a man for death—what fault of  
theirs he died?—

They only said 'intimidate,' and talked and went  
away—

By God, the boys that did the work were braver  
men than they!

Their sin it was that fed the fire—small blame to  
them that heard—

The 'bhoys' get drunk on rhetoric, and madden  
at a word—

They knew whom they were talking at, if they  
were Irish too,

The gentlemen that lied in Court, they knew, and  
well they knew.

They only took the Judas-gold from Fenians out of  
jail,

They only fawned for dollars on the blood-dyed  
Clan-na-Gael.

If black is black or white is white, in black and  
white it's down,

They're only traitors to the Queen and rebels to  
the Crown.

'Cleared,' honourable gentlemen! Be thankful it's  
no more:—

The widow's curse is on your house, the dead are  
at your door.

On you the shame of open shame, on you from  
North to South

The hand of every honest man flat-heeled across  
your mouth.

'Less black than we were painted'?—Faith, no  
word of black was said;

The lightest touch was human blood, and that, you  
know, runs red.

It's sticking to your fist to-day for all your sneer  
and scoff,  
And by the Judge's well-weighed word you cannot  
wipe it off.

Hold up those hands of innocence—go, scare your  
sheep together,  
The blundering, tripping tups that bleat behind the  
old bell-wether;  
And if they snuff the taint and break to find  
another pen,  
Tell them it's tar that glistens so, and daub them  
yours again!

'The charge is old'?—As old as Cain—as fresh as  
yesterday;  
Old as the Ten Commandments—have ye talked  
those laws away?  
If words are words, or death is death, or powder  
sends the ball,  
You spoke the words that sped the shot—the curse  
be on you all.

‘Our friends believe’? Of course they do—as  
 sheltered women may;  
 But have they seen the shrieking soul ripped from  
 the quivering clay?  
 They!—If their own front door is shut, they’ll  
 swear the whole world’s warm;  
 What do they know of dread of death or hanging  
 fear of harm?

The secret half a county keeps, the whisper in the  
 lane,  
 The shriek that tells the shot went home behind  
 the broken pane,  
 The dry blood crisping in the sun that scares the  
 honest bees,  
 And shows the ‘bhoys’ have heard your talk—what  
 do they know of these?

But you—you know—ay, ten times more; the  
 secrets of the dead,  
 Black terror on the country-side by word and  
 whisper bred,

The mangled stallion's scream at night, the tail-cropped heifer's low.

Who set the whisper going first? You know, and well you know!

My soul! I'd sooner lie in jail for murder plain and straight,

Pure crime I'd done with my own hand for money, lust, or hate,

Than take a seat in Parliament by fellow-felons cheered,

While one of those 'not provens' proved me cleared as you are cleared.

Cleared—you that 'lost' the League accounts—go, guard our honour still,

Go, help to make our country's laws that broke God's law at will—

One hand 'stuck out behind the back, to signal 'strike again';

The other on your dress-shirt-front to show your heart is clane.

If black is black or white is white, in black and  
white it's down,

You're only traitors to the Queen and rebels to the  
Crown.

If print is print or words are words, the learned  
Court perpend:—

We are not ruled by murderers, but only—by their  
friends.

## AN IMPERIAL RESCRIPT

Now this is the tale of the Council the German  
Kaiser decreed,  
To ease the strong of their burden, to help the  
weak in their need,  
He sent a word to the peoples, who struggle, and  
pant, and sweat,  
That the straw might be counted fairly and the  
tally of bricks be set.

The Lords of Their Hands assembled; from the  
East and the West they drew—  
Baltimore, Lille, and Essen, Brummagem, Clyde,  
and Crewe.  
And some were black from the furnace, and some  
were brown from the soil,  
And some were blue from the dye-vat; but all were  
wearied of toil.

And the young King said :—‘ I have found it, the  
road to the rest ye seek :

‘ The strong shall wait for the weary, the hale shall  
halt for the weak ;

‘ With the even tramp of an army where no man  
breaks from the line,

‘ Ye shall march to peace and plenty in the bond of  
brotherhood—sign ! ’

The paper lay on the table, the strong heads bowed  
thereby,

And a wail went up from the peoples :—‘ Ay, sign—  
give rest, for we die ! ’

A hand was stretched to the goose-quill, a fist was  
cramped to scrawl,

When—the laugh of a blue-eyed maiden ran clear  
through the council-hall.

And each one heard Her laughing as each one saw  
Her plain—

Saidie, Mimi, or Olga, Gretchen, or Mary Jane.

And the Spirit of Man that is in Him to the light  
of the vision woke ;

And the men drew back from the paper, as a  
Yankee delegate spoke :—

‘There’s a girl in Jersey City who works on the telephone;

‘We’re going to hitch our horses and dig for a house of our own,

‘With gas and water connections, and steam heat through to the top;

‘And, W. Hohenzollern, I guess I shall work till I drop.’

And an English delegate thundered:—‘The weak an’ the lame be blowed!

‘I’ve a berth in the Sou’-West workshops, a home in the Wandsworth Road;

‘And till the ’sociation has footed my buryin’ bill,

‘I work for the kids an’ the missus. Pull up! I’ll be damned if I will!’

And over the German benches the bearded whisper ran:—

‘Lager, der girls und der dollars, dey makes or dey breaks a man.

‘If Schmitt haf collared der dollars, he collars der girl deremit;

‘But if Schmitt bust in der pizness, we collars der girl from Schmitt.’

They passed one resolution :—‘ Your sub-committee  
believe

‘ You can lighten the curse of Adam when you’ve  
lightened the curse of Eve.

‘ But till we are built like angels, with hammer and  
chisel and pen,

‘ We will work for ourself and a woman, for ever and  
ever, amen.’

Now this is the tale of the Council the German  
Kaiser held—

The day that they razored the Grindstone, the  
day that the Cat was belled,

The day of the Figs from Thistles, the day of the  
Twisted Sands,

The day that the laugh of a maiden made light of  
the Lords of Their Hands.

## TOMLINSON

Now Tomlinson gave up the ghost in his house in  
Berkeley Square,

And a Spirit came to his bedside and gripped him  
by the hair—

A Spirit gripped him by the hair and carried him  
far away,

Till he heard as the roar of a rain-fed ford the roar  
of the Milky Way :

Till he heard the roar of the Milky Way die down  
and drone and cease,

And they came to the Gate within the Wall where  
Peter holds the keys.

‘Stand up, stand up now, Tomlinson, and answer  
loud and high

‘The good that ye did for the sake of men or ever  
ye came to die—

‘The good that ye did for the sake of men in little  
earth so lone !’

And the naked soul of Tomlinson grew white as  
a rain-washed bone.

‘O I have a friend on earth,’ he said, ‘that was  
my priest and guide,

‘And well would he answer all for me if he were by  
my side.’

—‘For that ye strove in neighbour-love it shall be  
written fair,

‘But now ye wait at Heaven’s Gate and not in  
Berkeley Square :

‘Though we called your friend from his bed this  
night, he could not speak for you,’

‘For the race is run by one and one and never by  
two and two.’

Then Tomlinson looked up and down, and little  
gain was there,

For the naked stars grinned overhead, and he saw  
that his soul was bare :

The Wind that blows between the worlds, it cut  
him like a knife,

And Tomlinson took up his tale and spoke of his  
good in life.

‘This I have read in a book,’ he said, ‘and that was  
told to me,

‘And this I have thought that another man thought  
of a Prince in Muscovy.’

The good souls flocked like homing doves and  
bade him clear the path,

And Peter twirled the jangling keys in weariness  
and wrath.

‘Ye have read, ye have heard, ye have thought,’ he  
said, ‘and the tale is yet to run :

‘By the worth of the body that once ye had, give  
answer—what ha’ ye done?’

Then Tomlinson looked back and forth, and little  
good it bore,

For the Darkness stayed at his shoulder-blade and  
Heaven’s Gate before :—

‘O this I have felt, and this I have guessed, and  
this I have heard men say,

‘And this they wrote that another man wrote of a  
carl in Norroway.’

‘Ye have read, ye have felt, ye have guessed, good  
lack ! Ye have hampered Heaven’s Gate ;

‘There’s little room between the stars in idleness to  
prate !

‘O none may reach by hired speech of neighbour,  
priest, and kin

'Through borrowed deed to God's good meed that  
lies so fair within ;

'Get hence, get hence to the Lord of Wrong, for  
doom has yet to run,

'And . . . the faith that ye share with Berkeley  
Square uphold you, Tomlinson !'

. . . . .

The Spirit gripped him by the hair, and sun by sun  
they fell

Till they came to the belt of Naughty Stars that  
rim the mouth of Hell :

The first are red with pride and wrath, the next are  
white with pain,

But the third are black with clinkered sin that  
cannot burn again :

They may hold their path, they may leave their  
path, with never a soul to mark,

They may burn or freeze, but they must not cease  
in the Scorn of the Outer Dark.

The Wind that blows between the worlds, it nipped  
him to the bone,

And he yearned to the flare of Hell-gate there as  
the light of his own hearth-stone

The Devil he sat behind the bars, where the desperate  
legions drew,

But he caught the hasting Tomlinson and would not  
let him through.

‘Wot ye the price of good pit-coal that I must  
pay?’ said he,

‘That ye rank yoursel’ so fit for Hell and ask no  
leave of me?’

‘I am all o’er-sib to Adam’s breed that ye should  
give me scorn,

‘For I strove with God for your First Father the day  
that he was born.

‘Sit down, sit down upon the slag, and answer loud  
and high

‘The harm that ye did to the Sons of Men or ever  
you came to die.’

And Tomlinson looked up and up, and saw against  
the night

The belly of a tortured star blood-red in Hell-  
Mouth light;

And Tomlinson looked down and down, and saw  
beneath his feet

The frontlet of a tortured star milk-white in Hell-  
Mouth heat.

‘O I had a love on earth,’ said he, ‘that kissed  
me to my fall,

‘And if ye would call my love to me I know she  
would answer all.’

—‘All that ye did in love forbid it shall be written  
fair,

‘But now ye wait at Hell-Mouth Gate and not in  
Berkeley Square :

‘Though we whistled your love from her bed to-night,  
I trow she would not run,

‘For the sin ye do by two and two ye must pay for  
one by one !’

The Wind that blows between the worlds, it cut him  
like a knife,

And Tomlinson took up the tale and spoke of his  
sin in life :—

‘Once I ha’ laughed at the power of Love and twice  
at the grip of the Grave,

‘And thrice I ha’ patted my God on the head that  
men might call me brave.’

The Devil he blew on a brandered soul and set it  
aside to cool :—

‘Do ye think I would waste my good pit-coal on the  
hide of a brain-sick fool ?

‘I see no worth in the hobnailed mirth or the jolt-head jest ye did

‘That I should waken my gentlemen that are sleeping three on a grid.’

Then Tomlinson looked back and forth, and there was little grace,

For Hell-Gate filled the houseless Soul with the Fear of Naked Space.

‘Nay, this I ha’ heard,’ quo’ Tomlinson, ‘and this was noised abroad,

‘And this I ha’ got from a Belgian book on the word of a dead French lord.’

—‘Ye ha’ heard, ye ha’ read, ye ha’ got, good lack! and the tale begins afresh—

‘Have ye sinned one sin for the pride o’ the eye or the sinful lust of the flesh?’

Then Tomlinson he gripped the bars and yammered, ‘Let me in—

‘For I mind that I borrowed my neighbour’s wife to sin the deadly sin.’

The Devil he grinned behind the bars, and banked the fires high :

‘Did ye read of that sin in a book?’ said he; and Tomlinson said, ‘Ay!’

The Devil he blew upon his nails, and the little  
devils ran,

And he said : ' Go husk this whimpering thief that  
comes in the guise of a man :

' Winnow him out 'twixt star and star, and sieve his  
proper worth :

' There 's sore decline in Adam's line if this be spawn  
of earth.'

Empusa's crew, so naked-new they may not face the  
fire, .

But weep that they bin too small to sin to the height  
of their desire,

Over the coal they chased the Soul, and racked it  
all abroad,

As children rifle a caddis-case or the raven's foolish  
hoard.

And back they came with the tattered Thing, as  
children after play,

And they said : ' The soul that he got from God he  
has bartered clean away.

' We have threshed a stook of print and book, and  
winnowed a chattering wind

' And many a soul wherefrom he stole, but his we  
cannot find :

‘We have handled him, we have dandled him, we  
have seared him to the bone,

‘And sure if tooth and nail show truth he has no soul  
of his own.’

The Devil he bowed his head on his breast and  
rumbled deep and low :—

‘I’m all o’er-sib to Adam’s breed that I should bid  
him go.

‘Yet close we lie, and deep we lie, and if I gave him  
place,

‘My gentlemen that are so proud would flout me to  
my face ;

‘They’d call my house a common stews and me a  
careless host,

‘And—I would not anger my gentlemen for the sake  
of a shiftless ghost.’

The Devil he looked at the mangled Soul that  
prayed to feel the flame,

And he thought of Holy Charity, but he thought of  
his own good name :—

‘Now ye could haste my coal to waste, and sit ye  
down to fry :

‘Did ye think of that theft for yourself?’ said he ;  
and Tomlinson said, ‘Ay!’

The Devil he blew an outward breath, for his heart  
was free from care :—

‘Ye have scarce the soul of a louse,’ he said, ‘but  
the roots of sin are there,

‘And for that sin should ye come in were I the lord  
alone.

‘But sinful pride has rule inside—and mightier than  
my own.

‘Honour and Wit, fore-damned they sit, to each his  
priest and whore :’

‘Nay, scarce I dare myself go there, and you they’d  
torture sore.

‘Ye are neither spirit nor spirk,’ he said ; ‘ye are  
neither book nor brute—

‘Go, get ye back to the flesh again for the sake of  
Man’s repute.

‘I’m all o’er-sid to Adam’s breed that I should mock  
your pain,

‘But look that ye win to worthier sin ere ye come  
back again.

‘Get hence, the hearse is at your door—the grim  
black stallions wait—

‘They bear your clay to place to-day. Speed, lest  
ye come too late !

‘Go back to Earth with a lip unsealed—go back  
with an open eye,  
‘And carry my word to the Sons of Men or ever ye  
come to die :  
‘That the sin they do by two and two they must pay  
for one by one—  
And . . . the God that you took from a printed  
book be with you, Tomlinson !’

## L'ENVOI

THERE's a whisper down the field where the year  
has shot her yield,

And the ricks stand grey to the sun,

Singing:—‘ Over then, come over, for the bee has  
quit the clover,

‘ And your English summer's done.’

You have heard the beat of the off-shore wind,  
And the thresh of the deep-sea rain ;

You have heard the song—how long ! how  
long ?

Pull out on the trail again !

Ha' done with the Tents of Shem, dear lass,

We've seen the seasons through,

And it's time to turn on the old trail, our own  
trail, the out trail,

Pull out, pull out, on the Long Trail—the trail  
that is always new.

It's North you may run to the rime-ringed sun  
Or South to the blind Horn's hate;  
Or East all the way into Mississippi Bay,  
Or West to the Golden Gate;  
Where the blindest bluffs hold good, dear  
lass,  
And the wildest tales are true,  
And the men bulk big on the old trail, our own  
trail, the out trail,  
And life runs large on the Long Trail—the  
trail that is always new.

The days are sick and cold, and the skies are grey  
and old,  
And the twice-breathed airs blow damp;  
And I'd sell my tired soul for the bucking beam-sea  
roll  
Of a black Bilbao tramp;  
With her load-line over her hatch, dear lass,  
And a drunken Dago crew,  
And her nose held down on the old trail, our  
own trail, the out trail  
From Cadiz Bar on the Long Trail—the trail  
that is always new.

There be triple ways to take, of the eagle or the snake,  
Or the way of a man with a maid ;  
But the sweetest way to me is a ship's upon the sea  
In the heel of the North-East Trade.

Can you hear the crash on her bows, dear lass,  
And the drum of the racing screw,  
As she ships it green on the old trail, our own  
trail, the out trail,  
As she lifts and 'scends on the Long Trail—  
the trail that is always new ?

See the shaking funnels roar, with the Peter at the  
fore,  
And the fenders grind and heave,  
And the derricks clack and grate, as the tackle  
hooks the crate,  
And the fall-rope whines through the sheave ;  
It's 'Gang-plank up and in,' dear lass,  
It's 'Hawsers warp her through !'  
And it's 'All clear aft' on the old trail, our  
own trail, the out trail,  
We're backing down on the Long Trail—the  
trail that is always new.

O the mutter overside, when the port-fog holds us tied,  
And the sirens hoot their dread !

When foot by foot we creep o'er the hueless viewless  
deep

To the sob of the questing lead !

It's down by the Lower Hope, dear lass,

With the Gunfleet Sands in view,

Till the Mouse swings green on the old trail,  
our own trail, the out trail,

And the Gull Light lifts on the Long Trail—  
the trail that is always new.

O the blazing tropic night, when the wake's a  
welt of light

That holds the hot sky tame,

And the steady fore-foot snores through the planet-  
powdered floors

Where the scared whale flukes in flame ?

Her plates are scarred by the sun, dear lass,

And her ropes are taunt with the dew,

For we're booming down on the old trail, our  
own trail, the out trail,

We're sagging south on the Long Trail—the  
trail that is always new.

Then home, get her home, where the drunken  
rollers comb,

And the shouting seas drive by,

And the engines stamp and ring, and the wet bows  
reel and swing,

And the Southern Cross rides high !

Yes, the old lost stars wheel back, dear lass,

That blaze in the velvet blue.

They're all old friends on the old trail, our  
own trail, the out trail,

They're God's own guides on the Long Trail—  
the trail that is always new.

Fly forward, O my heart, from the Foreland to the  
Start—

We're steaming all-too slow,

And it's twenty thousand mile to our little lazy isle  
Where the trumpet-orchids blow !

You have heard the call of the off-shore wind

And the voice of the deep-sea rain ;

You have heard the song—how long how  
long ?

Pull out on the trail again !

The Lord knows what we may find, dear lass,  
And The Deuce knows what we may do—  
But we're back once more on the old trail, our  
    own trail, the out trail,  
We're down, hull down on the Long Trail—  
    the trail that is always new.

# A CATALOGUE OF BOOKS PUBLISHED BY METHUEN AND COMPANY: LONDON 36 ESSEX STREET W.C.

## CONTENTS

	PAGE		PAGE
General Literature, . . .	2-22	Little Galleries, . . .	28
Ancient Cities, . . .	22	Little Guides, . . .	28
Antiquary's Books, . . .	22	Little Library, . . .	29
Arden Shakespeare . . .	23	Little Quarto Shakespeare, . . .	30
Beginner's Books, . . .	23	Miniature Library, . . .	30
Business Books, . . .	23	Oxford Biographies, . . .	30
Byzantine Texts, . . .	24	School Examination Series, . . .	31
Churchman's Bible, . . .	24	School Histories, . . .	31
Churchman's Library, . . .	24	Simplified French Texts, . . .	31
Classical Translations, . . .	24	Standard Library, . . .	31
Classics of Art, . . .	24	Textbooks of Science, . . .	32
Commercial Series, . . .	25	Textbooks of Technology, . . .	32
Connoisseur's Library, . . .	25	Handbooks of Theology, . . .	32
Illustrated Pocket Library of Plain and Coloured Books, . . .	25	Westminster Commentaries, . . .	32
Junior Examination Series, . . .	26		
Junior School-Books, . . .	27	Fiction, . . . . .	33-39
Leaders of Religion, . . .	27	Books for Boys and Girls, . . .	39
Library of Devotion, . . .	27	Novels of Alexandre Dumas, . . .	39
Little Books on Art, . . .	28	Methuen's Sixpenny Books, . . .	39

OCTOBER 1908

# A CATALOGUE OF MESSRS. METHUEN'S PUBLICATIONS

In this Catalogue the order is according to authors. An asterisk denotes that the book is in the press.

Colonial Editions are published of all Messrs. METHUEN'S Novels issued at a price above 2s. 6d., and similar editions are published of some works of General Literature. These are marked in the Catalogue. Colonial editions are only for circulation in the British Colonies and India.

All books marked net are not subject to discount, and cannot be bought at less than the published price. Books not marked net are subject to the discount which the bookseller allows.

Messrs. METHUEN'S books are kept in stock by all good booksellers. If there is any difficulty in seeing copies, Messrs. Methuen will be very glad to have early information, and specimen copies of any books will be sent on receipt of the published price *plus* postage for net books, and of the published price for ordinary books.

I.P.L. represents Illustrated Pocket Library.

## PART I.—GENERAL LITERATURE

- Abbott (J. H. M.).** AN OUTLANDER IN ENGLAND: *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
A Colonial Edition is also published.
- Abraham (George D.).** THE COMPLETE MOUNTAINEER. With 75 Illustrations. *Second Edition.* Demy 8vo. 15s. net.  
A Colonial Edition is also published.
- Acetos (M. J.).** See Junior School Books.
- Adams (Frank).** JACK SPRAT. With 24 Coloured Pictures. *Super Royal* 16mo. 2s.
- Adeney (W. F.), M.A.** See Bennett (W. H.).
- Ady (Cecilia M.).** A HISTORY OF MILAN UNDER THE SFORZA. With 20 Illustrations and a Map. Demy 8vo. 7os. 6d. net.
- Æschylus.** See Classical Translations.
- Æsop.** See I.P.L.
- Ainsworth (W. Harrison).** See I.P.L.
- Aldis (Janet).** THE QUEEN OF LETTER WRITERS, MARQUISE DE SÉVIGNÉ, DAME DE BOURBILLY, 1626-96. With 18 Illustrations. *Second Edition.* Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.  
A Colonial Edition is also published.
- Alexander (William), D.D.,** Archbishop of Armagh. THOUGHTS AND COUNSELS OF MANY YEARS. Demy 16mo. 2s. 6d.
- Alken (Henry).** See I.P.L.
- Allen (Charles C.).** See Textbooks of Technology.
- Allen (L. Jessie).** See Little Books on Art.
- Allen (J. Romilly), F.S.A.** See Antiquary's Books.
- Almack (E.), F.S.A.** See Little Books on Art.
- Amherst (Lady).** A SKETCH OF EGYPTIAN HISTORY FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES TO THE PRESENT DAY. With many Illustrations and Maps. *A New and Cheaper Issue.* Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.
- Anderson (F. M.).** THE STORY OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE FOR CHILDREN. With 42 Illustrations. Cr. 8vo. 2s.
- Anderson (J. G.), B.A.,** NOUVELLE GRAMMAIRE FRANÇAISE, A L'USAGE DES ÉCOLES ANGLAISES. *Crown* 8vo. 2s.
- EXERCICES DE GRAMMAIRE FRANÇAISE.** Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.
- Andrewes (Bishop).** PRECES PRIVATÆ. Translated and edited, with Notes, by F. E. BRIGHTMAN. M.A., of Pusey House, Oxford. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
See also Library of Devotion.
- 'Anglo-Australian.'** AFTER-GLOW MEMORIES. Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- Anon.** HEALTH, WEALTH, AND WISDOM. *Crown* 8vo. 1s. net.
- Aristotle.** THE ETHICS OF. Edited, with an Introduction and Notes by JOHN BURNET, M.A., *Cheaper issue.* Demy 8vo. 1os. 6d. net.
- Asman (H. N.), M.A., B.D.** See Junior School Books.
- Atkins (H. G.).** See Oxford Biographies.
- Atkinson (C. M.).** JEREMY BENTHAM. Demy 8vo. 3s. net.
- \*Atkinson (C. T.), M.A.,** Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford, sometime Demy of Magdalen College. A HISTORY OF GERMANY, from 1713 to 1815. With many Maps. Demy 8vo. 15s. net.
- Atkinson (T. D.).** ENGLISH ARCHITECTURE. With 196 Illustrations. *Second Edition.* *Fcap.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.
- A GLOSSARY OF TERMS USED IN ENGLISH ARCHITECTURE.** With 265 Illustrations. *Second Edition.* *Fcap.* 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.

**Auden (T.), M.A., F.S.A.** See Ancient Cities.  
**Aurelius (Marcus).** WORDS OF THE ANCIENT WISE. Thoughts from Epicurus and Marcus Aurelius. Edited by W. H. D. Rouse, M.A., Litt. D. *Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*

See also Standard Library.

**Austen (Jane).** See Standard Library, Little Library and Mitton (G. E.).

**Aves (Ernest).** CO-OPERATIVE INDUSTRY. *Crown 8vo. 5s. net.*

**Bacon (Francis).** See Standard Library and Little Library.

**Baden-Powell (R. S. S.)** THE MATABELE CAMPAIGN, 1896. With nearly 100 Illustrations. *Fourth Edition. Large Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Bagot (Richard).** THE LAKES OF NORTHERN ITALY. With 37 Illustrations and a Map. *Fcap. 8vo. 5s. net.*

**Bailey (J. C.), M.A.** See Cowper (W.).

**Baker (W. G.), M.A.** See Junior Examination Series.

**Baker (Julian L.), F.I.C., F.C.S.** See Books on Business.

**Balfour (Graham).** THE LIFE OF ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. With a Portrait. *Fourth Edition in one Volume. Cr. 8vo. Buckram, 6s.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Ballard (A.), B.A., LL.D.** See Antiquary's Books.

**Bally (S. E.).** See Commercial Series.

**Banks (Elizabeth L.).** THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A 'NEWSPAPER GIRL.' *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Barham (R. H.).** See Little Library.

**Baring (The Hon. Maurice).** WITH THE RUSSIANS IN MANCHURIA. *Third Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**A YEAR IN RUSSIA.** *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Baring-Gould (S.)** THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON BONAPARTE. With nearly 200 Illustrations, including a Photogravure Frontispiece. *Second Edition. Wide Royal 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**THE TRAGEDY OF THE CÆSARS: A STUDY OF THE CHARACTERS OF THE CÆSARS OF THE JULIAN AND CLAUDIAN HOUSES.** With numerous Illustrations from Busts, Gems, Cameos, etc. *Sixth Edition. Royal 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

**A BOOK OF FAIRY TALES.** With numerous Illustrations by A. J. GASKIN. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. Buckram. 6s., also Demy 8vo. 6d.*

**OLD ENGLISH FAIRY TALES.** With numerous Illustrations by F. D. BEDFORD. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. Buckram. 6s.*

**THE VICAR OF MORWENSTOW.** Revised Edition. With a Portrait. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**OLD COUNTRY LIFE.** With 69 Illustrations. *Fifth Edition. Large Crown 8vo. 6s.*

**A GARLAND OF COUNTRY SONG:** English Folk Songs with their Traditional Melodies. Collected and arranged by S. BARING-GOULD and H. F. SHEPPARD. *Demy 4to. 6s.*

**SONGS OF THE WEST:** Folk Songs of Devon and Cornwall. Collected from the Mouths of the People. By S. BARING-GOULD, M.A., and H. FLEETWOOD SHEPPARD, M.A. New and Revised Edition, under the musical editorship of CECIL J. SHARP. *Large Imperial 8vo. 5s. net.*

**A BOOK OF NURSERY SONGS AND RHYMES.** Edited by S. BARING-GOULD. Illustrated. *Second and Cheaper Edition. Large Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**STRANGE SURVIVALS: SOME CHAPTERS IN THE HISTORY OF MAN.** Illustrated. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**YORKSHIRE ODDITIES: INCIDENTS AND STRANGE EVENTS.** *Fifth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**THE BARING-GOULD SELECTION READER.** Arranged by G. H. ROSE. Illustrated. *Crown 8vo. 1s. 6d.*

**THE BARING-GOULD CONTINUOUS READER.** Arranged by G. H. ROSE. Illustrated. *Crown 8vo. 1s. 6d.*

**A BOOK OF CORNWALL.** With 33 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**A BOOK OF DARTMOOR.** With 60 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**A BOOK OF DEVON.** With 35 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**A BOOK OF NORTH WALES.** With 49 Illustrations. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**A BOOK OF SOUTH WALES.** With 57 Illustrations. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**A BOOK OF BRITANY.** With 69 Illustrations. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**A BOOK OF THE RHINE:** From Cleve to Mainz. With 8 Illustrations in Colour by TREVOR HADDEN, and 48 other Illustrations. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**A BOOK OF THE RIVIERA.** With 40 Illustrations. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**A BOOK OF THE PYRENEES.** With 25 Illustrations. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

See also Little Guides.

**Barker (Aldred F.).** See Textbooks of Technology.

**Barker (E.), M.A. (Late)** Fellow of Merton College, Oxford. **THE POLITICAL THOUGHT OF PLATO AND ARISTOTLE.** *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

**Barnes (W. E.), D.D.** See Churchman's Bible.

**Barnett (Mrs. P. A.).** See Little Library.

**Baron (R. R. N.), M.A.** FRENCH PROSE COMPOSITION. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Key, 3s. net.*

See also Junior School Books.

**Barron (H. M.), M.A., Wadham College, Oxford.** TEXTS FOR SERMONS. With

a Preface by Canon SCOTT HOLLAND. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**Bartholomew (J. G.), F.R.S.E.** See C. G. Robertson.

**Bastable (C. F.), LL.D.** THE COMMERCE OF NATIONS. *Fourth Ed. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**Bastian (H. Charlton), M.A., M.D., F.R.S.** THE EVOLUTION OF LIFE. With Diagrams and many Photomicrographs. *Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

**Batson (Mrs. Stephen).** A CONCISE HANDBOOK OF GARDEN FLOWERS. *Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**THE SUMMER GARDEN OF PLEASURE.** With 36 Illustrations in Colour by OSMUND PITTMAN. *Wide Demy 8vo. 15s. net.*

**Batten (Loring W.), Ph.D., S.T.D.** THE HEBREW PROPHET. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*

**Bayley (R. Child).** THE COMPLETE PHOTOGRAPHER. With over 100 Illustrations. *Third Edition. With Note on Direct Colour Process. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Beard (W. S.).** EASY EXERCISES IN ALGEBRA FOR BEGINNERS. *Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d. With Answers. 1s. 9d.*

See also Junior Examination Series and Beginner's Books.

**Beckford (Peter).** THOUGHTS ON HUNTING. Edited by J. OTHO PAGET, and Illustrated by G. H. JALLAND. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 6s.*

**Beckford (William).** See Little Library.

**Beeching (H. C.), M.A., Canon of Westminster.** See Library of Devotion.

**Beerbohm (Max).** A BOOK OF CAPTURES. *Imperial 4to. 21s. net.*

**Begbie (Harold).** MASTER WORKERS. Illustrated. *Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

**Behnen (Jacob).** DIALOGUES ON THE SUPERNATURAL LIFE. Edited by BERNARD HOLLAND. *Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**Bell (Mrs. Arthur G.).** THE SKIRTS OF THE GREAT CITY. With 16 Illustrations in Colour by ARTHUR G. BELL, 17 other Illustrations, and a Map. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Bello (Hilaire), M.P.** PARIS. With 7 Maps and a Frontispiece in Photogravure. *Second Edition, Revised. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**HILLS AND THE SEA.** *Second Edition. Crown 8vo. 6s.*

**ON NOTHING AND KINDRED SUBJECTS.** *Fcap. 8vo. 5s.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Bellot (H. H. L.), M.A.** See Jones (L. A. A.).

**Bennett (W. H.), M.A.** A PRIMER OF THE BIBLE. With a concise Bibliography. *Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**Bennett (W. H.) and Adeney (W. F.).** A BIBLICAL INTRODUCTION. *Fifth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 7s. 6d.*

**Benson (Archbishop)** GOD'S BOARD Communion Addresses. *Second Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*

**Benson (A. C.), M.A.** See Oxford Biographies.

**Benson (R. M.).** THE WAY OF HOLINESS: a Devotional Commentary on the 119th Psalm. *Cr. 8vo. 5s.*

**Bernard (E. R.), M.A., Canon of Salisbury.** THE ENGLISH SUNDAY: ITS ORIGINS AND ITS CLAIMS. *Fcap. 8vo. 1s. 6d.*

**Bertouch (Baroness de).** THE LIFE OF FATHER IGNATIUS. Illustrated. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

**Beruete (A. de).** See Classics of Art.

**Betham-Edwards (Miss).** HOME LIFE IN FRANCE. With 20 Illustrations. *Fifth Edition. Crown 8vo. 6s.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Bethune-Baker (J. F.), M.A.** See Handbooks of Theology.

**Bidez (J.).** See Byzantine Texts.

**Biggs (C. R. D.), D.D.** See Churchman's Bible.

**Bindley (T. Herbert), B.D.** THE OECUMENICAL DOCUMENTS OF THE FAITH. With Introductions and Notes. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s. net.*

**Binns (H. B.).** THE LIFE OF WALT WHITMAN. Illustrated. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Binyon (Mrs. Laurence).** NINETEENTH CENTURY PROSE. Selected and arranged by. *Crown 8vo. 6s.*

**Binyon (Laurence).** THE DEATH OF ADAM AND OTHER POEMS. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*

See also Blake (William).

**Birch (Walter de Gray), LL.D., F.S.A.** See Connoisseur's Library.

**Birnstingl (Ethel).** See Little Books on Art.

**Blackmantle (Bernard).** See I.P.L.

**Blair (Robert).** See I.P.L.

**Blake (William).** THE LETTERS OF WILLIAM BLAKE, TOGETHER WITH A LIFE BY FREDERICK TATHAM. Edited from the Original Manuscripts, with an Introduction and Notes, by ARCHIBALD G. B. RUSSELL. With 12 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

**ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE BOOK OF JOB.** With General Introduction by LAURENCE BINYON. *Quarto. 21s. net.*

See also Blair (Robert), I.P.L., and Little Library.

**Bloom (J. Harvey), M.A.** SHAKE-SPEARE'S GARDEN. Illustrated. *Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d.; leather, 4s. 6d. net.*

See also Antiquary's Books.

**Blouet (Henri).** See Beginner's Books.

**Boardman (T. H.), M.A.** See French (W.).

**Bodley (J. E. C.), Author of 'France.'** THE CORONATION OF EDWARD VII. *Demy 8vo. 21s. net.* By Command of the King.

**Body (George), D.D.** THE SOUL'S PILGRIMAGE: Devotional Readings from the Published and Unpublished writings of George Body, D.D. Selected and arranged by J. H. BURN, B.D., F.R.S.E. *Demy 16mo. 2s. 6d.*

**na (Cardinal).** See Library of Devotion.  
**on (F. C.), B.A.** See Commercial Series.  
**row (George).** See Little Library.  
**s (J. Ritzema).** AGRICULTURAL ZOOLOGY. Translated by J. R. AINSWORTH DAVIS, M.A. With 155 Illustrations. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.  
**ttling (C. G.), B.A.** EASY GREEK EXERCISES. Cr. 8vo. 2s.

See also Junior Examination Series.

**ulting (W.)** TASSO AND HIS TIMES. With 24 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo.* 10s. 6d. net.

**ulton (E. S.), M.A.** GEOMETRY ON MODERN LINES. Cr. 8vo. 2s.

**ulton (William B.).** THOMAS GAINSBOROUGH. His Life and Work, Friends and Sitters. With 40 Illustrations. *Second Ed.* *Demy 8vo.* 7s. 6d. net.  
**R JOSHUA REYNOLDS, P.R.A.** With 49 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo.* 7s. 6d. net.

**wden (E. M.).** THE IMITATION OF BUDDHA: Being Quotations from Buddhist Literature for each Day in the Year. *Fifth Edition.* Cr. 16mo. 2s. 6d.

**yle (W.).** CHRISTMAS AT THE ZOO. With Verses by W. BOYLE and 24 Coloured Pictures by H. B. NEILSON. *Super Royal 16mo.* 2s.

**rabant (F. G.), M.A.** See Little Guides.  
**radley (A. G.).** ROUND ABOUT WILTSHIRE. With 14 Illustrations, in Colour by T. C. GORCH, 16 other Illustrations, and a Map. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**HE ROMANCE OF NORTHUMBERLAND.** With 16 Illustrations in Colour by FRANK SOUTHGATE, R.B.A., and 12 from Photographs. *Second Edition.* *Demy 8vo.* 7s. 6d. net.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**radley (John W.).** See Little Books on Art.  
**raid (James),** Open Champion, 1901, 1905 and 1906. **ADVANCED GOLF.** With 88 Photographs and Diagrams. *Fourth Edition.* *Demy 8vo.* 10s. 6d. net.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**raid (James) and Others.** GREAT GOLFERS IN THE MAKING. Edited by HENRY LEACH. With 24 Illustrations. *Second Edition.* *Demy 8vo.* 7s. 6d. net.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**raitsford (H. N.).** MACEDONIA: ITS RACES AND THEIR FUTURE. With Photographs and Maps. *Demy 8vo.* 12s. 6d. net.

**rodrick (Mary) and Morton (A. Anderson).** A CONCISE DICTIONARY OF EGYPTIAN ARCHAEOLOGY. A Handbook for Students and Travellers. With 80 Illustrations and many Cartouches. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

**brooks (E. E.), B.Sc. (Lond),** Leicester Municipal Technical School, and **James (W. H. N.), A.R.C.S., A.M.I.E.E.,** Municipal School of Technology, Manchester. See Textbooks of Technology.

**Brooks (E. W.).** See Hamilton (F. J.)

**Brown (P. H.), LL.D.** SCOTLAND IN THE TIME OF QUEEN MARY. *Demy 8vo.* 7s. 6d. net.

**Brown (S. E.), M.A., B.Sc.,** Senior Science Master at Uppingham. A PRACTICAL CHEMISTRY NOTE-BOOK FOR MATRICULATION AND ARMY CANDIDATES. Easy Experiments on the Commoner Substances. Cr. 4to. 1s. 6d. net.

**Brown (J. Wood), M.A.** THE BUILDERS OF FLORENCE. With 74 Illustrations by HERBERT RAILTON. *Demy 4to.* 18s. net.

**Browne (Sir Thomas).** See Standard Library.

**Brownell (C. L.).** THE HEART OF JAPAN. Illustrated. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.; also *Demy 8vo.* 6d.

**Browning (Robert).** See Little Library.

**Bryant (Walter W.), B.A., F.R.A.S., F.R.** Met. Soc., of the Royal Observatory, Greenwich. A HISTORY OF ASTRONOMY. With 35 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo.* 7s. 6d. net.

**Buckland (Francis T.).** CURIOSITIES OF NATURAL HISTORY. Illustrated by H. B. NEILSON. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

**Buckton (A. M.).** THE BURDEN OF ENGELA. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.

**EAGER HEART: A Mystery Play.** *Seventh Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 1s. net.

**KINGS IN BABYLON: A Drama.** Cr. 8vo. 1s. net.

**SONGS OF JOY.** Cr. 8vo. 1s. net.

**Budge (E. A. Wallis).** THE GODS OF THE EGYPTIANS. With over 100 Coloured Plates and many Illustrations. *Two Volumes.* *Royal 8vo.* £3. 3s. net.

**Bull (Paul),** Army Chaplain. **GOD AND OUR SOLDIERS.** *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Bulley (Miss).** See Dilke (Lady).

**Bunyan (John).** See Standard Library and Library of Devotion.

**Burch (G. J.), M.A., F.R.S.** A MANUAL OF ELECTRICAL SCIENCE. Illustrated. Cr. 8vo. 3s.

**Burgess (Gelett).** GOOPS AND HOW TO BE THEM. Illustrated. *Small 4to.* 6s.

**Burke (Edmund).** See Standard Library.

**Burn (A. E.), D.D.,** Rector of Handsworth and Prebendary of Lichfield. See Handbooks of Theology.

**Burn (J. H.), B.D., F.R.S.E.** THE CHURCHMAN'S TREASURY OF SONG: Gathered from the Christian poetry of all ages. Edited by. *Fcap. 8vo.* 3s. 6d. net. See also Library of Devotion.

**Burnand (Sir F. C.).** RECORDS AND REMINISCENCES. With a Portrait by H. v. HERKOMER. Cr. 8vo. *Fourth and Cheaper Edition.* 6s.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Burns (Robert),** THE POEMS. Edited by ANDREW LANG and W. A. CRAIGIE. With Portrait. *Third Edition.* *Demy 8vo.* gilt top. 6s.

See also Standard Library.

inside (W. F.), M.A. OLD TESTAMENT HISTORY FOR USE IN SCHOOLS. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.* ton (Alfred). See I.P.L.  
sell (F. W.), D.D. CHRISTIAN THEOLOGY AND SOCIAL PROGRESS (the Bampton Lectures of 1905). *Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*  
ler (Joseph), D.D. See Standard Library.  
ecott (Alfred), D.D. See Handbooks Theology.  
erwood (D. S.), Headmaster of the Normal School, Edinburgh. TEST CARDS OF EUCLID AND ALGEBRA. In three packets of 40, with Answers. 1s. each. Or three Books, price 2d., 2d., and 3d.  
ning (George). See Little Library.  
ay (E. F. H.). See Oxford Biographies.  
less (John). See I.P.L.  
yle (Thomas). THE FRENCH EVOLUTION. Edited by C. R. L. ETCHER, Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford. *Three Volumes. Cr. 8vo. 18s.*  
LIFE AND LETTERS OF OLIVER ROMWELL. With an Introduction by C. H. FIRTH, M.A., and Notes and Appendices by Mrs. S. C. LOMAS. *Three Volumes. Demy 8vo. 18s. net.*  
yle (R. M. and A. J.), M.A. See Leaders of Religion.  
ichael (Philip). ALL ABOUT HILIPPINE. With 8 Illustrations. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*  
enter (Margaret Boyd). THE CHILD OF ART. With 50 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Large Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
anagh (Francis), M.D. (Edin.). THE ARE OF THE BODY. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*  
no (Thomas of). THE LIVES OF ST. RANCIS OF ASSISI. Translated into English by A. G. FERRERS HOWELL. With Frontispiece. *Cr. 8vo. 5s. net.*  
nner (C. C.) and Roberts (M. E.). ACEMAKING IN THE MIDLANDS, PAST AND PRESENT. With 16 full-page Illustrations. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*  
pman (S. J.). See Books on Business.  
ttertton (Thomas). See Standard Library.  
sterfield (Lord), THE LETTERS OF, TO HIS SON. Edited with an Introduction by C. STRACHEY, with Notes by A. ALTHROP. *Two Volumes. Cr. 8vo. 12s.*  
sterton (G. K.). CHARLES DICKENS. With two Portraits in Photogravure. *Fifth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
de (Charles P.), B.A., F.R.C.S. THE CONTROL OF A SCOURGE: OR, HOW CANCER IS CURABLE. *Demy 8vo. 6d. net.*  
istian (F. W.). THE CAROLINE ISLANDS. With many Illustrations and Maps. *Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*  
ro. See Classical Translations.  
ham (J. H.), Professor of Economics in the University of Leeds. THE WOOL-

LEN AND WORSTED INDUSTRIES. With 21 Illustrations and Diagrams. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
Clarke (F. A.), M.A. See Leaders of Religion.  
Clausen (George), A.R.A., F.W.S. SIX LECTURES ON PAINTING. With 19 Illustrations. *Third Edition. Large Post 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*  
AIMS AND IDEALS IN ART. Eight Lectures delivered to the Students of the Royal Academy of Arts. With 32 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Large Post 8vo. 5s. net.*  
Cleather (A. L.). See Wagner (R).  
Clinch (G.), F.G.S. See Antiquary's Books and Little Guides.  
Clough (W. T.) and Dunstan (A. E.). See Junior School Books and Textbooks of Science.  
Clouston (T. S.), M.D., C.C.D., F.R.S.E. THE HYGIENE OF MIND. With 10 Illustrations. *Fourth Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*  
Coast (W. G.), B.A. EXAMINATION PAPERS IN VERGIL. *Cr. 8vo. 2s.*  
Cobb (W. F.), M.A. THE BOOK OF PSALMS: with a Commentary. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*  
Coleridge (S. T.). POEMS. Selected and Arranged by ARTHUR SYMONS. With a Photogravure Frontispiece. *Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*  
Collingwood (W. G.), M.A. THE LIFE OF JOHN RUSKIN. With Portrait. *Sixth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*  
Collins (W. E.), M.A. See Churchman's Library.  
Combe (William). See I.P.L.  
Conrad (Joseph). THE MIRROR OF THE SEA: Memories and Impressions. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
Cook (A. M.), M.A., and Marchant (E. C.), M.A. PASSAGES FOR UNSEEN TRANSLATION. Selected from Latin and Greek Literature. *Fourth Ed. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*  
LATIN PASSAGES FOR UNSEEN TRANSLATION. *Third Ed. Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.*  
Cooke-Taylor (R. W.). THE FACTORY SYSTEM. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*  
Coolidge (W. A. B.), M.A. THE ALPS. With many Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*  
A Colonial Edition is also published.  
Corelli (Marie). THE PASSING OF THE GREAT QUEEN. *Second Edition. Fcap. 4to. 1s.*  
A CHRISTMAS GREETING. *Cr. 4to. 1s.*  
Corkran (Alice). See Little Books on Art.  
Cotes (Everard). SIGNS AND PORTENTS IN THE FAR EAST. With 35 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*  
A Colonial Edition is also published.  
Cotes (Rosemary). DANTE'S GARDEN. With a Frontispiece. *Second Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d.; leather, 3s. 6d. net.*  
BIBLE FLOWERS. With a Frontispiece and Plan. *Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**owley (Abraham).** See Little Library.  
**owper (William).** THE POEMS.  
Edited with an Introduction and Notes by  
J. C. BAILEY, M.A. Illustrated, including  
two unpublished designs by WILLIAM  
BLAKE. *Demy 8vo.* 10s. 6d. net.

**ox (J. Charles).** See Ancient Cities, Anti-  
quary's Books, and Little Guides.

**ox (Harold), B.A., M.P.** LAND  
NATIONALIZATION AND LAND  
TAXATION. *Second Edition revised.*  
*Cr. 8vo.* 3s. 6d. net.

**rabbe (George).** See Little Library.

**raik (Mrs.).** See Little Library.

**rane (C. P.), D.S.O.** See Little Library.

**rane (Walter), R.W.S.** AN ARTIST'S  
REMINISCENCES. With 123 Illustra-  
tions by the Author and others from Photo-  
graphs. *Second Edition.* *Demy 8vo.* 18s.  
net.

A Colonial Edition is also published.  
**NDIA IMPRESSIONS.** With 84 Illus-  
trations from Sketches by the Author.  
*Second Edition.* *Demy 8vo.* 7s. 6d. net.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**rashaw (Richard).** See Little Library.

**rawford (F. G.).** See Danson (Mary C.).

**rofts (T. R. N.), M.A.** Modern Language  
Master at Merchant Taylors' School. See  
Simplified French Texts.

**ross (J. A.), M.A.** THE FAITH OF  
THE BIBLE. *Fcap. 8vo.* 2s. 6d. net.

**ruikshank (G.).** THE LOVING BAL-  
LAD OF LORD BATEMAN. With 11  
Plates. *Cr. 16mo.* 1s. 6d. net.

**Trump (B.).** See Wagner (R.).

**unliffe (Sir F. H. E.),** Fellow of All Souls'  
College, Oxford. THE HISTORY OF  
THE BOER WAR. With many Illus-  
trations, Plans, and Portraits. *In 2 vols.*  
*Quarto.* 15s. each.

**unynghame (H. H.), C.B.** See Connois-  
seur's Library.

**utts (E. L.), D.D.** See Leaders of Religion.  
**Daniell (G. W.), M.A.** See Leaders of  
Religion.

**Dante (Alighieri).** LA COMMEDIA DI  
DANTE. The Italian Text edited by  
PAGET TOYNBEE, M.A., D.Litt. *Cr. 8vo.* 6s.

THE DIVINE COMEDY. Translated  
by H. F. CARY. Edited with a Life of  
Dante and Introductory Notes by PAGET  
TOYNBEE, M.A., D.Litt. *Demy 8vo.* 6d.  
THE PURGATORIO OF DANTE.  
Translated into Spenserian Prose by C.  
GORDON WRIGHT. With the Italian text.  
*Fcap. 8vo.* 2s. 6d. net.

See also Little Library, Toynbee (Paget),  
and Vernon (Hon. W. Warren).

**Darley (George).** See Little Library.

**D'Arcy (R. F.), M.A.** A NEW TRIGON-  
OMETRY FOR BEGINNERS. With  
numerous diagrams. *Cr. 8vo.* 2s. 6d.

**Davenport (Cyril).** See Connoisseur's  
Library and Little Books on Art.

**Davenport (James).** THE WASH-  
BOURNE FAMILY. With 15 Illus-  
trations and a Map. *Royal 8vo.* 21s. net.

**Davey (Richard).** THE PAGEANT OF  
LONDON. With 40 Illustrations in  
Colour by JOHN FULLEYLOVE, R.I. *In Two*  
*Volumes.* *Demy 8vo.* 15s. net.

**Davis (H. W. C.), M.A.,** Fellow and Tutor  
of Balliol College. ENGLAND UNDER  
THE NORMANS AND ANGEVINS:  
1066-1272. With Maps and Illustrations.  
*Demy 8vo.* 10s. 6d. net.

**Dawson (Nelson).** See Connoisseur's Library.  
**Dawson (Mrs. Nelson).** See Little Books on  
Art.

**Deane (A. C.).** See Little Library.

**Deans (Storry R.).** THE TRIALS OF  
FIVE QUEENS: KATHARINE OF  
ARAGON, ANNE BOLEYN, MARY QUEEN  
OF SCOTS, MARIE ANTOINETTE and CARO-  
LINE OF BRUNSWICK. With 12 Illustrations.  
*Demy 8vo.* 10s. 6d. net.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Dearmer (Mabel).** A CHILD'S LIFE OF  
CHRIST. With 8 Illustrations in Colour  
by E. FORTESCUE-BRICKDALE. *Large Cr.*  
*8vo.* 6s.

**Delbos (Leon).** THE METRIC SYSTEM.  
*Cr. 8vo.* 2s.

**Demosthenes.** AGAINST CONON AND  
CALLICLES. Edited by F. DARWIN  
SWIFT, M.A. *Second Edition.* *Fcap.*  
*8vo.* 2s.

**Dickens (Charles).** See Little Library,  
I.P.L., and Chesterton (G. K.).

**Dickinson (Emily).** POEMS. *Cr. 8vo.*  
4s. 6d. net.

**Dickinson (G. L.), M.A.,** Fellow of King's  
College, Cambridge. THE GREEK  
VIEW OF LIFE. *Sixth Edition.* *Cr.*  
*8vo.* 2s. 6d.

**Dilke (Lady), Bulley (Miss), and Whitley**  
**(Miss).** WOMEN'S WORK. *Cr. 8vo.*  
2s. 6d.

**Dillon (Edward), M.A.** See Connoisseur's  
Library and Little Books on Art.

**Ditchfield (P. H.), M.A., F.S.A.** THE  
STORY OF OUR ENGLISH TOWNS.  
With an Introduction by AUGUSTUS  
JESSOPP, D.D. *Second Edition.* *Cr. 8vo.* 6s.  
OLD ENGLISH CUSTOMS: Extant at  
the Present Time. *Cr. 8vo.* 6s.

ENGLISH VILLAGES. With 100 Illus-  
trations. *Second Edition.* *Cr. 8vo.* 2s. 6d. net.  
THE PARISH CLERK. With 31  
Illustrations. *Third Edition.* *Demy 8vo.*  
7s. 6d. net.

**Dixon (W. M.), M.A.** A PRIMER OF  
TENNYSO. *Second Edition.* *Cr. 8vo.*  
2s. 6d.

ENGLISH POETRY FROM BLAKE TO  
BROWNING. *Second Edition.* *Cr. 8vo.*  
2s. 6d.

**Dobbs (W. J.), M.A.** See Textbooks of  
Science.

**Doney (May).** SONGS OF THE REAL.  
*Cr. 8vo.* 3s. 6d. net.

**Douglas (Hugh A.).** VENICE ON FOOT.  
With the Itinerary of the Grand Canal.  
With 75 Illustrations and 11 Maps. *Fcap.*  
*8vo.* 5s. net.

**uglas (James).** THE MAN IN THE PULPIT. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*  
**urden (J.), D.D.,** Lord Bishop of Edinburgh. FURTHER STUDIES IN THE PRAYER BOOK. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

See also Churchman's Library.

**age (G.).** See Books on Business.  
**aper (F. W. M.).** See Simplified French Texts.

**iver (S. R.), D.D., D.C.L.,** Regius Professor of Hebrew in the University of Oxford. SERMONS ON SUBJECTS CONNECTED WITH THE OLD TESTAMENT. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

See also Westminster Commentaries.

**y (Wakeling).** See Little Guides.

**hurst (A. R.).** See Little Books on Art.  
**Buisson (J. C.), M.A.** See Churchman's Bible.

**riguid (Charles).** See Books on Business.  
**mas (Alexandre).** THE CRIMES OF THE BORGAS AND OTHERS.

With an Introduction by R. S. GARNETT. With 9 Illustrations. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**HE CRIMES OF URBAIN GRANDIER AND OTHERS.** With 8 Illustrations. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**HE CRIMES OF THE MARQUISE DE BRINVILLIERS AND OTHERS.** With 8 Illustrations. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**HE CRIMES OF ALI PACHA AND OTHERS.** With 8 Illustrations. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Colonial Editions are also published.

**Y MEMOIRS.** Translated by E. M. WALLER. With an Introduction by ANDREW LANG. With Frontispieces in Photogravure. In six Volumes. *Cr. 8vo. 6s. each volume.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**VOL. I.** 1802-1821. **VOL. III.** 1826-1830. **VOL. II.** 1822-1825. **VOL. IV.** 1830-1831.

**uncan (David), D.Sc., LL.D.** THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF HERBERT SPENCER. With 15 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 15s.*

**unn (J. T.), D.Sc., and Mundella (V. A.).** GENERAL ELEMENTARY SCIENCE. With 114 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**unstan (A. E.), R.Sc. (Lond.),** East Ham Technical College. See Textbooks of Science, and Junior School Books.

**urham (The Earl of).** A REPORT ON CANADA. With an Introductory Note. *Demy 8vo. 4s. 6d. net.*

**utt (W. A.).** THE NORFOLK BROADS. With coloured Illustrations by FRANK SOUTHGATE, R.B.A. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**WILD LIFE IN EAST ANGLIA.** With 16 Illustrations in colour by FRANK SOUTHGATE, R.B.A. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

**OME LITERARY ASSOCIATIONS OF EAST ANGLIA.** With 16 Illustrations in Colour by W. DEXTER, R.B.A., and 16 other Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

See also Little Guides.

**Earle (John), Bishop of Salisbury.** MICRO-COSMOGRAPHIE, OR A PIECE OF THE WORLD DISCOVERED. *Post 16mo. 2s. net.*

**Edmonds (Major J. E.), R.E.; D.A.Q.-M.G.** See Wood (W. Birkbeck).

**Edwards (Clement), M.P.** RAILWAY NATIONALIZATION. *Second Edition, Revised. Crown 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**Edwards (W. Douglas).** See Commercial Series.

**Edwardes (Tickner).** THE LORE OF THE HONEY BEE. With many Illustrations. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Egan (Pierce).** See I.P.L.

**Egerton (H. E.), M.A.** A HISTORY OF BRITISH COLONIAL POLICY. A Cheaper Issue, with a supplementary chapter. *Second Ed., Revised. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.* A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Ellaby (C. G.).** See Little Guides.

**Ellerton (F. G.).** See Stone (S. J.).

**Epictetus.** See Aurelius (Marcus).

**Erasmus.** A Book called in Latin ENCHIRIDION MILITIS CHRISTIANI, and in English the Manual of the Christian Knight. *Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*

**Ewald (Carl).** TWO LEGS, AND OTHER STORIES. Translated from the Danish by ALEXANDER TEIXEIRA DE MATTOS. Illustrated by AUGUSTA GUEST. *Large Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Fairbrother (W. H.), M.A.** THE PHILOSOPHY OF T. H. GREEN. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**Fea (Allan).** SOME BEAUTIES OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY. With 82 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*

**THE FLIGHT OF THE KING.** With over 70 Sketches and Photographs by the Author. *New and revised Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**SECRET CHAMBERS AND HIDING-PLACES.** With 80 Illustrations. *New and revised Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Ferrier (Susan).** See Little Library.

**Fidler (T. Claxton), M.Inst. C.E.** See Books on Business.

**Fielding (Henry).** See Standard Library.

**Finn (S. W.), M.A.** See Junior Examination Series.

**Firth (J. B.).** See Little Guides.

**Firth (C. H.), M.A.,** Regius Professor of Modern History at Oxford. CROMWELL'S ARMY: A History of the English Soldier during the Civil Wars, the Commonwealth, and the Protectorate. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Firth (Edith E.).** See Beginner's Books.  
**FitzGerald (Edward).** THE RUBAIYAT OF OMAR KHAYYAM. Printed from the Fifth and last Edition. With a Commentary by Mrs. STEPHEN BATSON, and a Biography of Omar by E. D. ROSS. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.* See also Miniature Library.

**FitzGerald (H. P.).** A CONCISE HANDBOOK OF CLIMBERS, TWINERS, AND WALL SHRUBS. Illustrated. *Fcap. 8vo. 43s. 6d. net.*

**Fitzpatrick (S. A. O.).** See Ancient Cities.  
**Flecker (W. H.).** M.A., D.C.L., Headmaster of the Dean Close School, Cheltenham. THE STUDENT'S PRAYER BOOK. THE TEXT OF MORNING AND EVENING PRAYER AND LITANY. With an Introduction and Notes. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**Fletcher (J. S.).** A BOOK OF YORKSHIRE. With 16 Illustrations in Colour by WAL PAGET and FRANK SOUTHGATE, R.B.A., and 12 from Photographs. *Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Flux (A. W.).** M.A., William Dow Professor of Political Economy in McGill University, Montreal. ECONOMIC PRINCIPLES. *Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

**Foat (F. W. G.).** D.Litt., M.A., Assistant Master at the City of London School. LONDON: A READER FOR YOUNG CITIZENS. With Plans and Illustrations. *Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.*

**Ford (H. G.).** M.A., Assistant Master at Bristol Grammar School. See Junior School Books.

**Forel (A.).** THE SENSES OF INSECTS. Translated by MACLEOD YEARSLEY. With 2 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

**Fortescue (Mrs. G.).** See Little Books on Art.

**Fraser (J. F.).** ROUND THE WORLD ON A WHEEL. With 100 Illustrations. *Fifth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**French (W.).** M.A. See Textbooks of Science.  
**Freudenreich (Ed. von).** DAIRY BACTERIOLOGY. A Short Manual for Students. Translated by J. R. AINSWORTH DAVIS, M.A. *Second Edition. Revised. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**Fulford (H. W.).** M.A. See Churchman's Bible.

**Fuller (W. P.).** M.A. See Simplified French Texts.

**\*Fvyie (John).** TRAGEDY QUEENS OF THE GEORGIAN ERA. With 16 Illustrations. *Second Ed. Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*

**Gallaher (D.) and Stead (W. J.).** THE COMPLETE RUGBY FOOTBALLER, ON THE NEW ZEALAND SYSTEM. With 35 Illustrations. *Second Ed. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Gallichan (W. M.).** See Little Guides.

**Gambado (Geoffrey, Esq.).** See I.P.L.

**Gaskell (Mrs.).** See Little Library, Standard Library and Sixpenny Novels.

**Gasquet, the Right Rev. Abbot, O.S.B.** See Antiquary's Books.

**George (H. B.).** M.A., Fellow of New College, Oxford. BATTLES OF ENGLISH HISTORY. With numerous Plans. *Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

A HISTORICAL GEOGRAPHY OF THE

BRITISH EMPIRE. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**Gibbins (H. de B.).** Litt.D., M.A. INDUSTRY IN ENGLAND: HISTORICAL OUTLINES. With 5 Maps. *Fifth Edition. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d.*

**THE INDUSTRIAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND.** With Maps and Plans. *Fifteenth Edition. Revised. Cr. 8vo. 3s.*

**ENGLISH SOCIAL REFORMERS.** *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

See also Hadfield (R. A.), and Commercial Series.

**Gibbon (Edward).** MEMOIRS OF MY LIFE AND WRITINGS. Edited by G. BIRKBECK HILL, LL.D. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**THE DECLINE AND FALL OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE.** Edited, with Notes Appendices, and Maps, by J. B. BURY M.A., Litt.D., Regius Professor of Greek at Cambridge. *In Seven Volumes. Demy 8vo. Gilt top. 8s. 6d. each. Also Crown 8vo. 6s. each.*

See also Standard Library.

**Gibbs (Philip).** THE ROMANCE OF GEORGE VILLIERS: FIRST DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM, AND SOME MEN AND WOMEN OF THE STUART COURT. With 20 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 15s. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Gibson (E. C. S.).** D.D., Lord Bishop of Gloucester. See Westminster Commentaries: Handbooks of Theology, and Oxford Bibles.

**Gilbert (A. R.).** See Little Books on Art.

**Gloag (M. R.) and Wyatt (Kate M.).** BOOK OF ENGLISH GARDENS. With 24 Illustrations in Colour. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

**Godfrey (Elizabeth).** A BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE. Being Lyrical Selection for every day in the Year. Arranged by *Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**ENGLISH CHILDREN IN THE OLDEST TIME.** With 32 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

**Godley (A. D.).** M.A., Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford. LYRA FRIVOLA. *Fourth Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**VERSES TO ORDER.** *Second Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**SECOND STRINGS.** *Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*  
**Goldsmith (Oliver).** THE VICAR OF WAKEFIELD. With 10 Plates Photogravure by Tony Johannot. *Leath. Fcap. 32mo. 2s. 6d. net.*

See also I.P.L. and Standard Library.

**Gomme (G. L.).** See Antiquary's Books.  
**Goodrich-Freer (A.).** IN A SYRIA SADDLE. *Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Gorst (Rt. Hon. Sir John).** THE CHILDREN OF THE NATION. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

**Goudge (H. L.).** M.A., Principal of Westminster Theological College. See Westminster Commentaries.

**raham (P. Anderson).** THE RURAL EXODUS. The Problem of the Village and the Town. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**ranger (F. S.), M.A., Litt.D.** PSYCHOLOGY. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**HE SOUL OF A CHRISTIAN.** *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**ay (H. M'Queen).** GERMAN PASSAGES FOR UNSEEN TRANSLATION. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**ay (P. L.), B.Sc.** THE PRINCIPLES OF MAGNETISM AND ELECTRICITY. With 181 Diagrams. *Cg. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**reen (G. Buckland), M.A.,** late Fellow of St. John's College, Oxon. NOTES ON GREEK AND LATIN SYNTAX. *Second Ed. revised. Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**reenidge (A. H. J.), M.A., D.Litt.** A HISTORY OF ROME: From the Tribune of Tiberius Gracchus to the end of the Jugurthine War, B.C. 133-104. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

**reenwell (Dora).** See Miniature Library.

**egory (R. A.).** THE VAULT OF HEAVEN. A Popular Introduction to Astronomy. Illustrated. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**egory (Miss E. C.).** See Library of Devotion.

**ubb (H. C.).** See Textbooks of Technology.

**adfield (R. A.) and Gibbins (H. de B.).** A SHORTER WORKING DAY. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**all (Mary).** A WOMAN'S TREK FROM THE CAPE TO CAIRO. With 64 Illustrations and 2 Maps. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 16s. net.*

**all (R. N.) and Neal (W. G.).** THE ANCIENT RUINS OF RHODESIA. Illustrated. *Second Edition, revised. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**all (R. N.).** GREAT ZIMBABWE. With numerous Plans and Illustrations. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

**amel (Frank).** FAMOUS FRENCH SALONS. With 20 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**amilton (F. J.), D.D.** See Byzantine Texts.

**annay (D.).** A SHORT HISTORY OF THE ROYAL NAVY, 1200-1688. Illustrated. *Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d.*

**annay (James O.), M.A.,** THE SPIRIT AND ORIGIN OF CHRISTIAN MONASTICISM. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**IE WISDOM OF THE DESERT.** *Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*

**ardie (Martin).** See Connoisseur's Library.

**ay (A. T.), M.A.** THE CONSTRUCTION OF LARGE INDUCTION COILS. With numerous Diagrams. *Demy 8vo. 6s.*

**urvey (Alfred), M.B.** See Ancient Cities and Antiquary's Books.

**aythorne (Nathaniel).** See Little Library.

**ath (Frank R.).** See Little Guides.

**ath (Dudley).** See Connoisseur's Library.

**illo (Ernest).** STUDIES IN SAINTSHIP. *Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**Henderson (B. W.),** Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford. THE LIFE AND PRINCIPATE OF THE EMPEROR NERO. Illustrated. *New and cheaper issue. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

**AT INTERVALS.** *Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**Henderson (M. Sturge).** GEORGE MEREDITH: NOVELIST, POET, REFORMER. With a Portrait in Photogravure. *Second Edition. Crown 8vo. 6s.*

**Henderson (T. F.).** See Little Library and Oxford Biographies.

**Henderson (T. F.), and Watt (Francis).** SCOTLAND OF TO-DAY. With 20 Illustrations in colour and 24 other Illustrations. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Henley (W. E.).** ENGLISH LYRICS. CHAUCER TO POE, 1340-1849. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**Henley (W. E.) and Whibley (C.)** A BOOK OF ENGLISH PROSE, CHARACTER, AND INCIDENT, 1387-1649. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**Henson (H. H.), B.D.,** Canon of Westminster. LIGHT AND LEAVEN: HISTORICAL AND SOCIAL SERMONS. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Herbert (George).** See Library of Devotion.

**Herbert of Cherbury (Lord).** See Miniature Library.

**Hewins (W. A. S.), B.A.** ENGLISH TRADE AND FINANCE IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**Hewitt (Ethel M.)** A GOLDEN DIAL. A Day Book of Prose and Verse. *Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**Hey (H.),** Inspector, Surrey Education Committee, and **Rose (G. H.),** City and Guilds Woodwork Teacher. THE MANUAL TRAINING CLASSROOM: WOODWORK. Book I. *4to. 1s.*

**Heywood (W.).** PALIO AND PONTE. A Book of Tuscan Games. Illustrated. *Royal 8vo. 21s. net.*

See also St. Francis of Assisi.

**Hill (Clare).** See Textbooks of Technology.

**Hill (Henry), B.A.,** Headmaster of the Boy's High School, Worcester, Cape Colony. A SOUTH AFRICAN ARITHMETIC. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**Hind (C. Lewis).** DAYS IN CORNWALL. With 16 Illustrations in Colour by WILLIAM PASCOE, and 20 other Illustrations and a Map. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Hirst (F. W.).** See Books on Business.

**Hoare (J. Douglas).** A HISTORY OF ARCTIC EXPLORATION. With 20 Illustrations & Maps. *Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

**Hobhouse (L. T.),** late Fellow of C.C.C., Oxford. THE THEORY OF KNOWLEDGE. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

**Hobson (J. A.), M.A.** INTERNATIONAL TRADE: A Study of Economic Principles. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**PROBLEMS OF POVERTY.** An Inquiry into the Industrial Condition of the Poor. *Sixth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

THE PROBLEM OF THE UNEMPLOYED. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**Hodgetts (E. A. Brayley).** THE COURT OF RUSSIA IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. With 20 Illustrations. *Two Volumes. Demy 8vo. 24s. net.*  
A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Hodgkin (T.), D.C.L.** See Leaders of Religion.

**Hodgson (Mrs. W.)** HOW TO IDENTIFY OLD CHINESE PORCELAIN. With 40 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Post 8vo. 6s.*

**Hogg (Thomas Jefferson).** SHELLEY AT OXFORD. With an Introduction by R. A. STREATFEILD. *Fcap. 8vo. 2s. net.*

**Holden-Stone (G. de).** See Books on Business.

**Holdich (Sir T. H.), K.C.I.E.** THE INDIAN BORDERLAND: being a Personal Record of Twenty Years. Illustrated. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*  
A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Holdsworth (W. S.), M.A.** A HISTORY OF ENGLISH LAW. *In Two Volumes. Vol. I. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

**Holland (H. Scott).** Canon of St. Paul's. See Newman (J. H.).

**Hollway-Calthrop (H. C.),** late of Balliol College, Oxford; Bursar of Eton College. PETRARCH: HIS LIFE, WORK, AND TIMES. With 24 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*  
A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Holt (Emily).** THE SECRET OF POPULARITY: How to Achieve Social Success. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*  
A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Holyoake (G. J.).** THE CO-OPERATIVE MOVEMENT OF TO-DAY. *Fourth Ed. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**Hone (Nathaniel J.).** See Antiquary's Books.

**Hook (A.)** HUMANITY AND ITS PROBLEMS. *Cr. 8vo. 5s. net.*

**Hoppner.** See Little Galleries.

**Horace.** See Classical Translations.

**Horsburgh (E. L. S.), M.A.** WATERLOO: With Plans. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 5s.*  
See also Oxford Biographies.

**Horth (A. C.).** See Textbooks of Technology.

**Horton (R. F.), D.D.** See Leaders of Religion.

**Hosie (Alexander).** MANCHURIA. With Illustrations and a Map. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*  
A Colonial Edition is also published.

**How (F. D.).** SIX GREAT SCHOOL-MASTERS. With Portraits and Illustrations. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d.*

**Howell (A. G. Ferrers).** FRANCISCAN DAYS. Being Selections for every day in the year from ancient Franciscan writings. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*

**Howell (G.).** TRADE UNIONISM—NEW AND OLD. *Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**Huggins (Sir William), K.C.B., O.M., D.C.L., F.R.S.** THE ROYAL SOCIETY. With 25 Illustrations. *Wide Royal 8vo. 4s. 6d. net.*

**Hughes (C. E.).** THE PRAISE OF SHAKESPEARE. An English Anthology. With a Preface by SIDNEY LEE. *Demy 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*

**Hughes (Thomas).** TOM BROWN'S SCHOOLDAYS. With an Introduction and Notes by VERNON RENDALL. *Leather Royal 32mo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**Hutchinson (Horace G.).** THE NEW FOREST. Illustrated in colour with 50 Pictures by WALTER TYNDALE and by LUCY KEMP-WELCH. *Third Edition Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Hutton (A. W.), M.A.** See Leaders of Religion and Library of Devotion.

**Hutton (Edward).** THE CITIES OF UMBRIA. With 20 Illustrations in Colour by A. PISA, and 12 other Illustrations. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
A Colonial Edition is also published.

**THE CITIES OF SPAIN.** With 24 Illustrations in Colour, by A. W. RIMINGTON 20 other Illustrations and a Map. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
A Colonial Edition is also published.

**FLORENCE AND THE CITIES OF NORTHERN TUSCANY, WITH GENOA.** With 16 Illustrations in Colour by WILLIAM PARKINSON, and 16 other Illustrations. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
A Colonial Edition is also published.

**ENGLISH LOVE POEMS.** Edited with an Introduction. *Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*

**Hutton (R. H.).** See Leaders of Religion.

**Hutton (W. H.), M.A.** THE LIFE OF SIR THOMAS MORE. With Portrait after Drawings by HOLBEIN. *Second Ed. Cr. 8vo. 5s.*

• See also Leaders of Religion.

**Hyde (A. G.).** GEORGE HERBERT AND HIS TIMES. With 32 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

**Hyett (F. A.).** FLORENCE: HER HISTORY AND ART TO THE FALL OF THE REPUBLIC. *Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

**Ibsen (Henrik).** BRAND. A Drama. Translated by WILLIAM WILSON. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**Inge (W. R.), M.A.,** Fellow and Tutor of Hertford College, Oxford. CHRISTIAN MYSTICISM. (The Bampton Lectures 1899.) *Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*  
See also Library of Devotion.

**Ingham (B. P.).** See Simplified French Texts.

**Innes (A. D.), M.A.** A HISTORY OF THE BRITISH IN INDIA. With Maps and Plans. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**ENGLAND UNDER THE TUDORS.** With Maps. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

**Jackson (C. E.), B.A.,** Senior Physics Master Bradford Grammar School. See Textbook of Science.

**Jackson (S.), M.A.** See Commercial Series

**Jackson (F. Hamilton).** See Little Guide

**Jacob (F.), M.A.** See Junior Examinations Series.

**James (W. H. N.).** See Brooks (E. E.).  
**Jeans (J. Stephen).** TRUSTS, POOLS,  
AND CORNERS AS AFFECTING  
COMMERCE AND INDUSTRY. Cr.  
8vo. 2s. 6d.

See also Books on Business.

**Jebb (Camilla).** A STAR OF THE  
SALONS: JULIE DE LESPINASSE. With  
20 Illustrations. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Jeffery (Reginald W.), M.A.** THE  
THIRTEEN COLONIES OF NORTH  
AMERICA. With 8 Illustrations and a  
Map. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Jeffreys (D. Gwyn).** DOLLY'S THEATRI-  
CALS. Super Royal 16mo. 2s. 6d.

**Jenks (E.), M.A., B.C.L.** AN OUTLINE  
OF ENGLISH LOCAL GOVERNMENT.  
Second Ed. Revised by R. C. K. ENSOR,  
M.A. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

**Jenner (Mrs. H.).** See Little Books on Art.  
**Jennings (Oscar), M.D.** EARLY WOOD-  
CUT INITIALS. Demy 4to. 21s. net.

**Jessopp (Augustus), D.D.** See Leaders of  
Religion.

**Jevons (F. B.), M.A., Litt.D.,** Principal of  
Hatfield Hall, Durham. RELIGION  
IN EVOLUTION. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.

See also Churchman's Library and Hand-  
books of Theology.

**Johnson (Mrs. Barham).** WILLIAM BOD-  
HAM DONNE AND HIS FRIENDS.  
Illustrated. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.

**Johnston (Sir H. H.), K.C.B.** BRITISH  
CENTRAL AFRICA. With nearly 200  
Illustrations and Six Maps. Third Edition.  
Cr. 4to. 18s. net.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Jones (H.).** See Commercial Series.

**Jones (H. F.).** See Textbooks of Science.

**Jones (L. A. Atherley), K.C., M.P., and  
Bellot (Hugh H. L.), M.A., D.C.L.** THE  
MINER'S GUIDE TO THE COAL  
MINES REGULATION ACTS AND  
THE LAW OF EMPLOYERS AND  
WORKMEN. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.

**COMMERCE IN WAR.** Royal 8vo. 21s. net.  
**Jones (R. Compton), M.A.** POEMS OF  
THE INNER LIFE. Selected by. Thir-  
teenth Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.

**Jonson (Ben).** See Standard Library.

**Juliana (Lady) of Norwich.** REVELA-  
TIONS OF DIVINE LOVE. Ed. by GRACE  
WARRACK. Second Ed. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

**Juvenal.** See Classical Translations.

**'Kappa.'** LET YOUTH BUT KNOW:  
A Plea for Reason in Education. Cr. 8vo.  
3s. 6d. net.

**Kaufmann (M.), M.A.** SOCIALISM AND  
MODERN THOUGHT. Second Edition  
Revised and Enlarged. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.  
net.

**Keating (J. F.), D.D.** THE AGAPÉ AND  
THE EUCHARIST. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

**Keats (John).** THE POEMS. Edited  
with Introduction and Notes by E. de SELIN-  
COURT, M.A. With a Frontispiece in

Photogravure. Second Edition Revised.  
Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.

**REALMS OF GOLD.** Selections from the  
Works of. Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.

See also Little Library and Standard  
Library.

**Keble (John).** THE CHRISTIAN YEAR.  
With an Introduction and Notes by W. LOCK,  
D.D., Warden of Keble College. Illustrated  
by R. ANNING BELL. Third Edition. Fcap.  
8vo. 3s. 6d.; padded morocco, 5s.

See also Library of Devotion.

**Kelynack (T. N.), M.D., M.R.C.P.** THE  
DRINK PROBLEM IN ITS MEDICO-  
SOCIOLOGICAL ASPECT. By four-  
teen Medical Authorities. Edited by.  
With 2 Diagrams. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.

**Kempis (Thomas à).** THE IMITATION  
OF CHRIST. With an Introduction by  
DEAN FARRAR. Illustrated by C. M. GERE.  
Third Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d.; padded  
morocco, 5s.

Also Translated by C. BIGG, D.D. Cr.  
8vo. 3s. 6d.

See also Montmorency (J. E. G. de),  
Library of Devotion, and Standard Library.

**Kennedy (Bart.).** THE GREEN  
SPHINX. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.

**Kennedy (James Houghton), D.D.,** Assistant  
Lecturer in Divinity in the University of  
Dublin. ST. PAUL'S SECOND AND  
THIRD EPISTLES TO THE CORIN-  
THIANS. With Introduction, Dissertations  
and Notes. Cr. 8vo. 6s.

**Kimmins (C. W.), M.A.** THE CHEMIS-  
TRY OF LIFE AND HEALTH. Illus-  
trated. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

**Kinglake (A. W.).** See Little Library.  
**Kipling (Rudyard).** BARRACK-ROOM  
BALLADS. 83rd Thousand. Twenty-  
fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also Leather.  
Fcap. 8vo. 5s.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**THE SEVEN SEAS.** 70th Thousand.  
Thirteenth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also  
Leather. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**THE FIVE NATIONS.** 62nd Thousand.  
Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also  
Leather. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**DEPARTMENTAL DITTIES.** Sixteenth  
Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also Leather. Fcap.  
8vo. 5s.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Knight (Albert E.).** THE COMPLETE  
CRICKETER. With 50 Illustrations.  
Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Knight (H. J. C.), B.D.** See Churchman's  
Bible.

**Knowing (R. J.), M.A.,** Professor of New  
Testament Exegesis at King's College,  
London. See Westminster Commentaries.

**Lamb (Charles and Mary),** THE WORKS.  
Edited by E. V. LUCAS. Illustrated. In  
Seven Volumes. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. each.

See also Little Library and Lucas (E. V.).

**Lambert (F. A. H.).** See Little Guides.  
**Lambros (Professor S. P.).** See Byzantine Texts.  
**Lane-Poole (Stanley).** A HISTORY OF EGYPT IN THE MIDDLE AGES. Fully Illustrated. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**Langbridge (F.).** M.A. BALLADS OF THE BRAVE: Poems of Chivalry, Enterprise, Courage, and Constancy. Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.  
**Law (William).** See Library of Devotion and Standard Library.  
**Leach (Henry).** THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE. A Biography. With 12 Illustrations. Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.  
**THE SPIRIT OF THE LINKS.** Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 A Colonial Edition is also published.  
 See also Braid (James).  
**Le Braz (Anatole).** THE LAND OF PARDONS. Translated by FRANCES M. GOSTLING. With 12 Illustrations in Colour by T. C. GORCH, and 40 other Illustrations. Second Edition. Crown 8vo. 6s.  
**Lee (Captain L. Melville).** A HISTORY OF POLICE IN ENGLAND. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.  
**Lewes (V. B.).** M.A. AIR AND WATER. Illustrated. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.  
**Lewis (B. M. Gwyn).** A CONCISE HANDBOOK OF GARDEN SHRUBS. With 20 Illustrations. Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.  
**Lisle (Fortuné de).** See Little Books on Art.  
**Littlehales (H.).** See Antiquary's Books.  
**Lock (Walter).** D.D., Warden of Keble College. ST. PAUL, THE MASTER-BUILDER. Second Ed. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.  
**THE BIBLE AND CHRISTIAN LIFE.** Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 See also Keble (J.) and Leaders of Religion.  
**Locker (F.).** See Little Library.  
**Lodge (Sir Oliver), F.R.S.** THE SUBSTANCE OF FAITH ALLIED WITH SCIENCE: A Catechism for Parents and Teachers. Ninth Ed. Cr. 8vo. 2s. net.  
**Lofthouse (W. F.), M.A.** ETHICS AND ATONEMENT. With a Frontispiece. Demy 8vo. 5s. net.  
**Longfellow (H. W.).** See Little Library.  
**Lorimer (George Horace).** LETTERS FROM A SELF-MADE MERCHANT TO HIS SON. Sixteenth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.  
 A Colonial Edition is also published.  
**OLD GORGON GRAHAM.** Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 A Colonial Edition is also published.  
**Lover (Samuel).** See I.P.L.  
**E. V. L. and C. L. G.** ENGLAND DAY BY DAY: Or, The Englishman's Handbook to Efficiency. Illustrated by GEORGE MORROW. Fourth Edition. Fcap. 4to. 1s. net.  
**Lucas (E. V.).** THE LIFE OF CHARLES LAMB. With 28 Illustrations. Fourth and Revised Edition in One Volume. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.  
 A Colonial Edition is also published.

**A WANDERER IN HOLLAND.** With 20 Illustrations in Colour by HERBERT MARSHALL, 34 Illustrations after old Dutch Masters, and a Map. Eighth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 A Colonial Edition is also published.  
**A WANDERER IN LONDON.** With 16 Illustrations in Colour by NELSON DAWSON, 36 other Illustrations and a Map. Sixth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 A Colonial Edition is also published.  
**THE OPEN ROAD: a Little Book for Wayfarers.** Fourteenth Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.; India Paper, 7s. 6d.  
**THE FRIENDLY TOWN: a Little Book for the Urbane.** Fourth Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.; India Paper, 7s. 6d.  
**FIRESIDE AND SUNSHINE.** Third Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.  
**CHARACTER AND COMEDY.** Third Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.  
**THE GENTLEST ART.** A Choice of Letters by Entertaining Hands. Fourth Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.  
**A SWAN AND HER FRIENDS.** With 24 Illustrations. Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.  
 A Colonial Edition is also published.  
**Lucian.** See Classical Translations.  
**Lyde (L. W.).** M.A. See Commercial Series.  
**Lydon (Noel S.).** See Junior School Books.  
**Lyttelton (Hon. Mrs. A.).** WOMEN AND THEIR WORK. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.  
**Macaulay (Lord).** CRITICAL AND HISTORICAL ESSAYS. Edited by F. C. MONTAGUE, M.A. Three Volumes. Cr. 8vo. 18s.  
**M'Allen (J. E. B.).** M.A. See Commercial Series.  
**MacCulloch (J. A.).** See Churchman's Library.  
**MacCunn (Florence A.).** MARY STUART. With 44 Illustrations, including a Frontispiece in Photogravure. New and Cheaper Edition. Large Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 See also Leaders of Religion.  
**McDermott (E. R.).** See Books on Business.  
**M'Dowall (A. S.).** See Oxford Biographies.  
**Mackay (A. M.).** B.A. See Churchman's Library.  
**Mackenzie (W. Leslie), M.A., M.D.** D.P.H., etc. THE HEALTH OF THE SCHOOL CHILD. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.  
**Macklin (Hebert W.).** M.A. See Antiquary's Books.  
**M'Neile (A. H.).** B.D. See Westminster Commentaries.  
**'Middle Mori' (Author of).** ST. CATHERINE OF SIENA AND HER TIMES. With 28 Illustrations. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.  
**Magnus (Laurie), M.A.** A PRIMER OF WORDSWORTH. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.  
**Mahaffy (J. P.), Litt.D.** A HISTORY OF THE EGYPT OF THE PTOLEMIES. Fully Illustrated. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**Maitland (F. W.), M.A., LL.D.** ROMAN CANON LAW IN THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND. Royal 8vo. 7s. 6d.

**Major (H.), B.A., B.Sc.** A HEALTH AND TEMPERANCE READER. *Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.*

**Malden (H. E.), M.A.** ENGLISH RECORDS. A Companion to the History of England. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**THE RIGHTS AND DUTIES OF A CITIZEN.** *Seventh Edition. Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.*

See also School Histories.

**Marchant (E. C.), M.A.,** Fellow of Peterhouse, Cambridge. A GREEK ANTHOLOGY *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

See also Cook (A. M.).

**Marks (Jeannette), M.A.** ENGLISH PASTORAL DRAMA from the Restoration to the date of the publication of the 'Lyrical Ballads' (1660-1798). *Cr. 8vo. 5s. net.*

**Marr (J. E.), F.R.S.,** Fellow of St John's College, Cambridge. THE SCIENTIFIC STUDY OF SCENERY. *Second Edition. Illustrated. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**AGRICULTURAL GEOLOGY.** Illustrated. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Marriott (J. A. R.), M.A.** THE LIFE AND TIMES OF LORD FALKLAND. With 23 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

**Marvell (Andrew).** See Little Library.

**Masefield (John).** SEA LIFE IN NELSON'S TIME. Illustrated. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**ON THE SPANISH MAIN:** or, SOME ENGLISH FORAYS IN THE Isthmus of Darien. With 22 Illustrations and a Map. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**A SAILOR'S GARLAND.** Selected and Edited by. *Second Ed. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*  
**AN ENGLISH PROSE MISCELLANY.** Selected and Edited by. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Maskell (A.).** See Connoisseur's Library.

**Mason (A. J.), D.D.** See Leaders of Religion.

**Masterman (C. F. G.), M.A., M.P.** TENNYSON AS A RELIGIOUS TEACHER. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Matheson (E. F.),** COUNSELS OF LIFE. *Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**May (Phil).** THE PHIL MAY ALBUM. *Second Edition. 4to. 1s. net.*

**Meakin (Annette M. B.),** Fellow of the Anthropological Institute. WOMAN IN TRANSITION. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Mellows (Emma S.).** A SHORT STORY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**Methuen (A. M. S.), M.A.** THE TRAGEDY OF SOUTH AFRICA. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. net. Also Cr. 8vo. 3d. net.*

**ENGLAND'S RUIN:** DISCUSSED IN SIXTEEN LETTERS TO THE RIGHT HON. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN, M.P. *Seventh Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3d. net.*

**Miles (Eustace), M.A.** LIFE AFTER LIFE: OR, THE THEORY OF REINCARNATION. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**THE POWER OF CONCENTRATION:** HOW TO ACQUIRE IT. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*

**Millaïs (J. G.).** THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF SIR JOHN EVERETT MILLAIS, President of the Royal Academy. With many Illustrations, of which 2 are in Photogravure. *New Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

See also Little Galleries.

**Millin (G. F.).** PICTORIAL GARDENING. With 21 Illustrations. *Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*

**Millis (C. T.), M.I.M.E.** See Textbooks of Technology.

**Milne (J. G.), M.A.** A HISTORY OF EGYPT UNDER ROMAN RULE. Fully Illustrated. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Milton (John).** See Little Library and Standard Library.

**A DAY BOOK OF MILTON.** Edited by R. F. TOWNDROW. *Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**Minchin (H. C.), M.A.** See Peel (R.).

**Mitchell (P. Chalmers), M.A.** OUTLINES OF BIOLOGY. Illustrated. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Mitton (G. E.).** JANE AUSTEN AND HER TIMES. With 21 Illustrations. *Second and Cheaper Edition. Large Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Moffat (Mary M.).** QUEEN LOUISA OF PRUSSIA. With 20 Illustrations. *Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo. 6s.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**'Moil (A.).'** See Books on Business.

**Moir (D. M.).** See Little Library.

**Molinos (Dr. Michael de),** See Library of Devotion.

**Money (L. G. Chiozza), M.P.** RICHES AND POVERTY. *Eighth Edition. Demy 8vo. 5s. net. Also Cr. 8vo. 1s. net.*

**SOCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL PROBLEMS.** *Demy 8vo. 5s. net.*

**Montagu (Henry),** Earl of Manchester. See Library of Devotion.

**Montaigne.** A DAY BOOK OF. Edited by C. F. POND. *Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**Montgomery (H. B.).** THE EMPIRE OF THE EAST. With a Frontispiece in Colour and 26 other Illustrations. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Montmorency (J. E. G. de), B.A., LL.B.** THOMAS A KEMPIS, HIS AGE AND BOOK. With 22 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

**Moore (H. E.).** BACK TO THE LAND. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**Moorhouse (E. Hallam).** NELSON'S LADY HAMILTON. With 51 Portraits. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Moran (Clarence G.).** See Books on Business.

**More (Sir Thomas),** See Standard Library.

- orfill (W. R.)**, Oriel College, Oxford. A HISTORY OF RUSSIA FROM PETER THE GREAT TO ALEXANDER II. With Maps and Plans. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*
- orich (R. J.)**, late of Clifton College. See School Examination Series.
- orley (Margaret W.)**, Founded on. THE BEE PEOPLE. With 74 Illustrations. *Sg. Crown 8vo. 2s. 6d.*
- ITTLE MITCHELL**: THE STORY OF A MOUNTAIN SQUIRREL TOLD BY HIMSELF. With many Illustrations. *Sg. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*
- orris (J.)**. THE MAKERS OF JAPAN. With 24 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*
- orris (Joseph E.)**. See Little Guides.
- orton (A. Anderson)**. See Brodrick (M.).
- oule (H. C. G.)**, D.D., Lord Bishop of Durham. See Leaders of Religion.
- uir (M. M. Pattison)**, M.A. THE CHEMISTRY OF FIRE. Illustrated. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*
- undella (V. A.)**, M.A. See Dunn (J. T.).
- unro (R.)**, M.A., LL.D. See Antiquary's Books.
- yers (A. Wallis)**. THE COMPLETE LAWN TENNIS PLAYER. With many Illustrations. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*
- aval Officer (A.)**. See I. P. L.
- Neal (W. G.)**. See Hall (R. N.).
- Newman (Ernest)**. HUGO WOLF. With 13 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*
- Newman (George)**, M.D., D.P.H., F.R.S.E., INFANT MORTALITY, A SOCIAL PROBLEM. With 16 Diagrams. *Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*
- Newman (J. H.) and others**. See Library of Devotion.
- Newsholme (Arthur)**, M.D., F.R.C.P. THE PREVENTION OF TUBERCULOSIS. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*
- Nichols (Bowyer)**. See Little Library.
- Nicklin (T.)**, M.A. EXAMINATION PAPERS IN THUCYDIDES. *Cr. 8vo. 2s.*
- Nimrod**. See I. P. L.
- Norgate (G. Le Grys)**. THE LIFE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT. With 53 Illustrations by JENNY WYLIE. *Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*
- Norregaard (B. W.)**. THE GREAT SIEGE: The Investment and Fall of Port Arthur. With Maps, Plans, and 25 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*
- A Colonial Edition is also published.
- Norway (A. H.)**. NAPLES. PAST AND PRESENT. With 25 Coloured Illustrations by MAURICE GREIFFENHAGEN. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*
- A Colonial Edition is also published.
- Novalis**. THE DISCIPLES AT SAIS AND OTHER FRAGMENTS. Edited by Miss UNA BIRCH. *Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*
- Officer (An)**. See I. P. L.
- Oldfield (W. J.)**, M.A., Prebendary of Lincoln. A PRIMER OF RELIGION. BASED ON THE CATECHISM OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND. *Crown 8vo. 2s. 6d.*
- Oldham (F. M.)**, B.A. See Textbooks of Science.
- Oliphant (Mrs.)**. See Leaders of Religion.
- Oliver, Thomas**, M.D. DISEASES OF OCCUPATION. With Illustrations. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*
- Oman (C. W. C.)**, M.A., Fellow of All Souls', Oxford. A HISTORY OF THE ART OF WAR IN THE MIDDLE AGES. Illustrated. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*
- Ottley (R. L.)**, D.D. See Handbooks of Theology and Leaders of Religion.
- Overton (J. H.)**. \*See Leaders of Religion.
- Owen (Douglas)**. See Books on Business.
- Oxford (M. N.)**, of Guy's Hospital. A HANDBOOK OF NURSING. *Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*
- Pakes (W. C. C.)**. THE SCIENCE OF HYGIENE. Illustrated. *Demy 8vo. 15s.*
- Parker (Gilbert)**, M.P. A LOVER'S DIARY. *Fcap. 8vo. 5s.*
- A volume of poems.
- Parkes (A. K.)**. SMALL LESSONS ON GREAT TRUTHS. *Fcap. 8vo. 1s. 6d.*
- Parkinson (John)**. PARADISI IN SOLE PARADISUS TERRESTRIS, OR A GARDEN OF ALL SORTS OF PLEASANT FLOWERS. *Folio. £3. 3s. net.*
- Parmenter (John)**. HELIO-TROPES, OR NEW POSIES FOR SUNDIALS. Edited by PERCIVAL LONDON. *Quarto. 3s. 6d. net.*
- Parmentier (Prof. Leon)**. See Bidez (J.).
- Parsons (Mrs. C.)**. GARRICK AND HIS CIRCLE. With 36 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*
- A Colonial Edition is also published.
- Pascal**. See Library of Devotion.
- Paston (George)**. SOCIAL CARICATURE IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY. With over 200 Illustrations. *Imperial Quarto. £2. 12s. 6d. net.*
- LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGU AND HER TIMES** With 24 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 15s. net.*
- See also Little Books on Art and I. P. L.
- Paterson (W. R.)** (Benjamin Swift). LIFE'S QUESTIONINGS. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*
- Patterson (A. H.)**. NOTES OF AN EAST COAST NATURALIST. Illustrated in Colour by F. SOUTHGATE, R.B.A. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*
- NATURE IN EASTERN NORFOLK**. With 12 Illustrations in Colour by FRANK SOUTHGATE, R.B.A. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*
- WILD LIFE ON A NORFOLK ESTUARY**. With 40 Illustrations by the Author, and a Prefatory Note by Her Grace the DUCHESS OF BEDFORD. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*
- Peacock (Netta)**. See Little Books on Art.
- Patterson (J. B.)**. See Simplified French Texts.
- Peake (C. M. A.)**, F.R.H.S. A CONCISE HANDBOOK OF GARDEN ANNUAL AND BIENNIAL PLANTS. With 24 Illustrations. *Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*

**Peel (Robert), and Minchin (H. C.), M.A.** OXFORD. With 100 Illustrations in Colour. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Peel (Sidney),** late Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford, and Secretary to the Royal Commission on the Licensing Laws. **PRACTICAL LICENSING REFORM.** *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.*

**Petrie (W. M. Flinders), D.C.L., LL.D.,** Professor of Egyptology at University College. **A HISTORY OF EGYPT.** Fully Illustrated. *In six volumes. Cr. 8vo. 6s. each.*

**VOL. I. FROM THE EARLIEST KINGS TO XVTH DYNASTY.** *Sixth Edition.*

**VOL. II. THE XVIIITH AND XVIIIITH DYNASTIES.** *Fourth Edition.*

**VOL. III. XIXTH TO XXXTH DYNASTIES.**

**VOL. IV. THE EGYPT OF THE PTOLEMIES.** J. P. MAHAFFY, Litt.D.

**VOL. V. ROMAN EGYPT.** J. G. MILNE, M.A.

**VOL. VI. EGYPT IN THE MIDDLE AGES.** STANLEY LANR-POOLE, M.A.

**RELIGION AND CONSCIENCE IN ANCIENT EGYPT.** Lectures delivered at University College, London. Illustrated. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**SYRIA AND EGYPT, FROM THE TELL ELAMARNA TABLETS.** *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**EGYPTIAN TALES.** Translated from the Papyri. First Series, IVth to XIXth Dynasty. Edited by W. M. FLINDERS PETRIE. Illustrated by TRISTRAM ELLIS. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**EGYPTIAN TALES.** Translated from the Papyri. Second Series, XVIIIth to XIXth Dynasty. Illustrated by TRISTRAM ELLIS. *Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**EGYPTIAN DECORATIVE ART.** A Course of Lectures delivered at the Royal Institution. Illustrated. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**Phillips (W. A.).** See Oxford Biographies.

**Phillipotts (Eden).** MY DEVON YEAR. With 38 Illustrations by J. LEY PETHYBRIDGE. *Second and Cheaper Edition. Large Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**JP ALONG AND DOWN ALONG.** Illustrated by CLAUDE SHEPPERSON. *Cr. 4to. 5s. net.*

**Phythian (J. Ernest).** TREES IN NATURE, MYTH, AND ART. With 24 Illustrations. *Crown 8vo. 6s.*

**Plarr (Victor G.).** See School Histories.

**Plato.** See Standard Library.

**Plautus.** THE CAPTIVE. Edited, with an Introduction, Textual Notes, and a Commentary, by W. M. LINDSAY, Fellow of Jesus College, Oxford. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

**Plowden-Wardlaw (J. T.), B.A.,** King's College, Cambridge. See School Examination Series.

**Podmore (Frank).** MODERN SPIRITUALISM. *Two Volumes. Demy 8vo. 2s. net.*

**Pollard (Alice).** See Little Books on Art.

**Pollard (Eliza F.).** See Little Books on Art.

**Pollack (David), M.I.N.A.** See Books on Business.

**Potter (M. C.), M.A., F.L.S.** AN ELEMENTARY TEXT-BOOK OF AGRICULTURAL BOTANY. Illustrated. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 4s. 6d.*

**Power (J. O'Connor).** THE MAKING OF AN ORATOR. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Prance (G.).** See Wyon (R.).

**Prescott (O. L.).** ABOUT MUSIC, AND WHAT IT IS MADE OF. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*

**Price (Eleanor C.).** A PRINCESS OF THE OLD WORLD. With 21 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*

**Price (L. L.), M.A.,** Fellow of Oriel College, Oxon. **A HISTORY OF ENGLISH POLITICAL ECONOMY FROM ADAM SMITH TO ARNOLD TOYNBEE.** *Fifth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**Primrose (Deborah).** A MODERN BCOTIA. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Protheroe (Ernest).** THE DOMINION OF MAN. GEOGRAPHY IN ITS HUMAN ASPECT. With 32 full-page Illustrations. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s.*

**Quevedo Villegas.** See Miniature Library.

**'Q' (A. T. Quiller Couch).** THE GOLDEN POMP. A PROCESSION OF ENGLISH LYRICS FROM SURREY TO SHIRLEY. *Second and Cheaper Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**G. R. and E. S. MR. WOODHOUSE'S** CORRESPONDENCE. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Rackham (R. B.), M.A.** See Westminster Commentaries.

**Ragg (Laura M.).** THE WOMEN ARTISTS OF BOLOGNA. With 20 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

**Ragg (Lonsdale), B.D.,** Oxon. DANTE AND HIS ITALY. With 32 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*

**Rahitz (F. J.), M.A., B.Sc.,** Lecturer in English at Merchant Venturers' Technical College, Bristol. **HIGHER ENGLISH.** *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**Randolph (B. W.), D.D.** See Library of Devotion.

**Rannie (D. W.), M.A.** A STUDENT'S HISTORY OF SCOTLAND. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**WORDSWORTH AND HIS CIRCLE.** With 20 Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*

**Rashdall (Hastings), M.A.,** Fellow and Tutor of New College, Oxford. **DOCTRINE AND DEVELOPMENT.** *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Raven (J. J.), D.D., F.S.A.** See Antiquary's Books.

**Raven-Hill (L.).** See Llewellyn (Owen).

**Rawston (Lawrence, Esq.).** See I.P.L.

**Raymond (Walter).** See School Histories.

**\*Rea (Lilian).** MADAME DE LA FAYETTE. With many Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

**Real Paddy (A.).** See I.P.L.

**Reason (W.), M.A.** UNIVERSITY AND SOCIAL SETTLEMENTS. Edited by. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

- Redpath (H. A.), M.A., D.Litt.** See Westminster Commentaries.
- Rees (J. D.), C.I.E., M.P. THE REAL INDIA.** *Second Edition.* Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.
- A Colonial Edition is also published.
- \***Reich (Emil),** Doctor Juris. **WOMAN THROUGH THE AGES.** With 24 Illustrations. *Two Volumes.* Demy 8vo. 21s. net.
- A Colonial Edition is also published.
- Reynolds (Sir Joshua).** See Little Galleries.
- Rhoades (J. F.).** See Simplified French Texts.
- Rhodes (W. E.).** See School Histories.
- Rieu (H.), M.A.** See Simplified French Texts.
- Roberts (M. E.).** See Channer (C. C.).
- Robertson (A.), D.D.,** Lord Bishop of Exeter. **REGNUM DEI.** (The Bampton Lectures of 1901). *A New and Cheaper Edition.* Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.
- Robertson (C. Grant), M.A.,** Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford. **SELECT STATUTES, CASES, AND CONSTITUTIONAL DOCUMENTS, 1660-1832.** Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.
- Robertson (C. Grant) and Bartholomew (J. G.), F.R.S.E., F.R.G.S. A HISTORICAL AND MODERN ATLAS OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.** Demy Quarto. 4s. 6d. net.
- Robertson (Sir G. S.), K.C.S.I. CHITRAL: THE STORY OF A MINOR SIEGE.** *Third Edition.* Illustrated. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.
- Robinson (A. W.), M.A.** See Churchman's Bible.
- Robinson (Cecilia).** **THE MINISTRY OF DEACONESSSES.** With an Introduction by the late Archbishop of Canterbury. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.
- Robinson (F. S.).** See Connoisseur's Library.
- Rochefoucauld (La).** See Little Library.
- Rodwell (G.), B.A. NEW TESTAMENT GREEK.** A Course for Beginners. With a Preface by WALTER LOCK, D.D., Warden of Keble College. Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d.
- Roe (Fred).** **OLD OAK FURNITURE.** With many Illustrations by the Author, including a frontispiece in colour. *Second Edition.* Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.
- Rogers (A. G. L.), M.A.** See Books on Business.
- Romney (George).** See Little Galleries.
- Roscoe (E. S.).** See Little Guides.
- Rose (Edward).** **THE ROSE READER.** Illustrated. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Also in 4 Parts. *Parts I. and II. 6d. each; Part III. 8d.; Part IV. 10d.*
- Rose (G. H.).** See Hey (H.), and Baring-Gould (S.).
- Rowntree (Joshua).** **THE IMPERIAL DRUG TRADE. A RE-STATEMENT OF THE OPIUM QUESTION.** *Third Edition Revised.* Cr. 8vo. 2s. net.
- Royde-Smith (N. G.).** **THE PILLOW BOOK: A GARNER OF MANY MOODS.** Collected by. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 4s. 6d. net.
- POETS OF OUR DAY.** Selected, with an Introduction, by. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.
- Rubie (A. E.), D.D.** See Junior School Books.
- Russell (Archibald G. B.).** See Blake (William).
- Russell (W. Clark).** **THE LIFE OF ADMIRAL LORD COLLINGWOOD.** With Illustrations by F. BRANGWYN. *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- Ryley (M. Beresford).** **QUEENS OF THE RENAISSANCE.** With 24 Illustrations. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.
- Sainsbury (Harrington), M.D., F.R.C.P. PRINCIPIA THERAPEUTICA.** Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.
- St. Anselm.** See Library of Devotion.
- St. Augustine.** See Library of Devotion.
- St. Bernard.** See Library of Devotion.
- St. Cyres (Viscount).** See Oxford Biographies.
- St. Francis of Assisi.** **THE LITTLE FLOWERS OF THE GLORIOUS MESSER, AND OF HIS FRIARS.** Done into English, with Notes by WILLIAM HEYWOOD. With 40 Illustrations from Italian Painters. Demy 8vo. 5s. net.
- See also Wheldon (F. W.), Library of Devotion and Standard Library.
- St. Francis de Sales.** See Library of Devotion.
- 'Saki' (H. Munro).** **REGINALD.** *Second Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.
- Salmon (A. L.).** See Little Guides.
- Sathas (C.).** See Byzantine Texts.
- Schmitt (John).** See Byzantine Texts.
- Schofield (A. T.), M.D., Hon. Phys. Freidenham Hospital.** **FUNCTIONAL NERVE DISEASES.** Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.
- Scott (A. M.).** **WINSTON SPENCER CHURCHILL.** With Portraits and Illustrations. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.
- Scudamore (Cyril).** See Little Guides.
- Selincourt (E. de.)** See Keats (John).
- Sells (V. P.), M.A. THE MECHANICS OF DAILY LIFE.** Illustrated. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- Selous (Edmund).** **TOMMY SMITH'S ANIMALS.** Illustrated by G. W. ORD. *Tenth Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- School Edition, 1s. 6d.*
- TOMMY SMITH'S OTHER ANIMALS.** Illustrated by AUGUSTA GUEST. *Fourth Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- School Edition, 1s. 6d.*
- Senter (George), B.Sc. (Lond.), Ph.D.** See Textbooks of Science.
- Shakespeare (William).**
- THE FOUR FOLIOS, 1623; 1632; 1664; 1685.** Each £4, 4s. net, or a complete set, £12, 12s. net.
- Folios 3 and 4 are ready.
- Folio 2 is nearly ready.
- THE POEMS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.** With an Introduction and Notes by GEORGE WYNDHAM. Demy 8vo. Buckram, gilt top, 10s. 6d.
- See also Arden Shakespeare, Standard Library and Little Quarto Shakespeare.

**harp (A.). VICTORIAN POETS.** *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**harp (Cecil).** See Baring-Gould (S.).

**harp (Elizabeth).** See Little Books on Art.

**hedlock (J. S.). THE PIANOFORTE SONATA.** *Cr. 8vo. 5s.*

**helley (Percy B.).** See Standard Library.

**heppard (H. F.), M.A.** See Baring-Gould (S.).

**herwell (Arthur), M.A. LIFE IN WEST LONDON.** *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**hipley (Mary E.). AN ENGLISH CHURCH HISTORY FOR CHILDREN.** With a Preface by the Bishop of Gibraltar. With Maps and Illustrations. Part I. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**ichel (Walter).** See Oxford Biographies.

**idgwick (Mrs. Alfred). HOME LIFE IN GERMANY.** With 16 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**ime (John).** See Little Books on Art.

**imonson (G. A.). FRANCESCO GUARDI.** With 41 Plates. *Imperial 4to. £2. 2s. net.*

**sketchley (R. E. D.).** See Little Books on Art.

**skipton (H. P. K.).** See Little Books on Art.

**sladen (Douglas). SICILY: The New Winter Resort.** With over 200 Illustrations. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 5s. net.*

**small (Evan), M.A. THE EARTH.** An Introduction to Physiography. Illustrated. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

**smallwood (M. G.).** See Little Books on Art.

**medley (F. E.).** See I.P.L.

**smith (Adam). THE WEALTH OF NATIONS.** Edited with an Introduction and numerous Notes by EDWIN CANNAN, M.A. *Two volumes. Demy 8vo. 21s. net.*

**smith (H. Clifford).** See Connoisseur's Library.

**smith (Horace and James).** See Little Library.

**smith (H. Bompas), M.A. A NEW JUNIOR ARITHMETIC.** *Crown 8vo. Without Answers, 2s. With Answers, 2s. 6d.*

**smith (R. Mudie). THOUGHTS FOR THE DAY.** Edited by. *Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.*

**smith (Nowell C.).** See Wordsworth (W.).

**smith (John Thomas). A BOOK FOR A RAINY DAY: Or, Recollections of the Events of the Years 1766-1833.** Edited by WILFRED WHITTEN. Illustrated. *Wide Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*

**Snell (F. J.). A BOOK OF EXMOOR.** Illustrated. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Snowden (C. E.). A HANDY DIGEST OF BRITISH HISTORY.** *Demy 8vo. 4s. 6d.*

**Sophocles.** See Classical Translations.

**Sornet (L. A.), and Acatos (M. J.).** See Junior School Books.

**South (E. Wilton), M.A.** See Junior School Books

**Southey (R.). ENGLISH SEAMEN** Edited by DAVID HANNAY.

Vol. I. (Howard, Clifford, Hawkins, Drake, Cavendish). *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Vol. II. (Richard Hawkins, Grenville, Essex, and Raleigh). *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

See also Standard Library.

**Spence (C. H.), M.A.** See School Examination Series.

**Spicer (A. Dykes), M.A. THE PAPER TRADE.** A Descriptive and Historical Survey. With Diagrams and Plans. *Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*

**Spooner (W. A.), M.A.** See Leaders of Religion.

**Spragge (W. Horton), M.A.** See Junior School Books.

**Staley (Edgcumbe). THE GUILDS OF FLORENCE.** Illustrated. *Second Edition. Royal 8vo. 16s. net.*

**Stanbridge (J. W.), B.D.** See Library of Devotion.

**'Standcliffe.' GOLF DO'S AND DONT'S** *Second Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 1s.*

**Stead (D. W.).** See Gallaher (D.).

**Stedman (A. M. M.), M.A.**

**INITIAL LATINA: Easy Lessons on Elementary Accidence.** *Eleventh Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 1s.*

**FIRST LATIN LESSONS.** *Eleventh Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s.*

**FIRST LATIN READER.** With Notes adapted to the Shorter Latin Primer and Vocabulary. *Seventh Edition. 18mo. 1s. 6d.*

**EASY SELECTIONS FROM CÆSAR.** The Helvetic War. *Third Edition. 18mo. 1s.*

**EASY SELECTIONS FROM LIVY.** The Kings of Rome. *Second Edition. 18mo. 1s. 6d.*

**EASY LATIN PASSAGES FOR UNSEEN TRANSLATION.** *Twelfth Ed. Fcap. 8vo. 1s. 6d.*

**EXEMPLA LATINA.** First Exercises in Latin Accidence. With Vocabulary. *Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 1s.*

**EASY LATIN EXERCISES ON THE SYNTAX OF THE SHORTER AND REVISED LATIN PRIMER.** With Vocabulary. *Twelfth and Cheaper Edition. Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Key, 3s. net.*

**THE LATIN COMPOUND SENTENCE:** Rules and Exercises. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d. With Vocabulary. 2s.*

**NOTANDA QUÆDAM:** Miscellaneous Latin Exercises on Common Rules and Idioms. *Fifth Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 1s. 6d. With Vocabulary. 2s. Key, 2s. net.*

**LATIN VOCABULARIES FOR REPE- TITION:** Arranged according to Sub- jects. *Fifteenth Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 1s. 6d.*

**A VOCABULARY OF LATIN IDIOMS.** *18mo. Fourth Edition. 1s.*

**STEPS TO GREEK.** *Third Edition, re-vised. 18mo. 1s.*

**SHORTER GREEK PRIMER.** *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

**EASY GREEK PASSAGES FOR UNSEEN TRANSLATION.** *Fourth Edition, revised.* Fcap. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

**GREEK VOCABULARIES FOR REPETITION.** Arranged according to Subjects. *Fourth Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

**GREEK TESTAMENT SELECTIONS.** For the use of Schools. With Introduction, Notes, and Vocabulary. *Fourth Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

**STEPS TO FRENCH.** *Eighth Edition.* 18mo. 8d.

**FIRST FRENCH LESSONS.** *Ninth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 1s.

**EASY FRENCH PASSAGES FOR UNSEEN TRANSLATION.** *Sixth Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

**EASY FRENCH EXERCISES ON ELEMENTARY SYNTAX.** With Vocabulary. *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Kev. 3s. net.

**FRENCH VOCABULARIES FOR REPETITION:** Arranged according to Subjects. *Thirteenth Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 1s. See also School Examination Series.

**Steel (R. Elliott), M.A., F.C.S. THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.** With 147 Illustrations. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. See also School Examination Series.

**Stephenson (C.), of the Technical College, Bradford, and Suddards (F.) of the Yorkshire College, Leeds. A TEXTBOOK DEALING WITH ORNAMENTAL DESIGN FOR WOVEN FABRICS.** With 66 full-page Plates and numerous Diagrams in the Text. *Third Edition.* Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d.

**Stephenson (J.), M.A. THE CHIEF TRUTHS OF THE CHRISTIAN FAITH.** Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

**Sterne (Laurence).** See Little Library.

**Steuart (Katherine). BY ALLAN WATER.** *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.

**RICHARD KENNOWAY AND HIS FRIENDS.** A Sequel to 'By Allan Water.' Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.

**Stevenson (R. L.) THE LETTERS OF ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON TO HIS FAMILY AND FRIENDS.** Selected and Edited by SIDNEY COLVIN. *Third Edition.* 2 vols. Cr. 8vo. 12s.

**LIBRARY EDITION.** 2 vols. Demy 8vo. 25s. net. A Colonial Edition is also published.

**WAILIMA LETTERS.** With an Etched Portrait by WILLIAM STRANG. *Sixth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. Buckram. 6s. A Colonial Edition is also published.

**THE LIFE OF R. L. STEVENSON.** See Balfour (G.).

**Stevenson (M. I.). FROM SARANAC TO THE MARQUESAS.** Being Letters written by Mrs. M. I. STEVENSON during 1887-8. Cr. 8vo. 6s. net. A Colonial Edition is also published.

**LETTERS FROM SAMOA, 1891-95.** Edited and arranged by M. C. BALFOUR With

many Illustrations. *Second Edition* Cr. 8vo. 6s. net.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Stoddart (Anna M.).** See Oxford Biographies.

**Stokes (F. G.), B.A. HOURS WITH RABELAIS.** From the translation of Sir T. URQUHART and P. A. MOTTEUX. With a Portrait in Photogravure. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.

**Stone (S. J.). POEMS AND HYMNS.** With a Memoir by F. G. ELLERTON, M.A. With Portrait. Cr. 8vo. 6s.

**Storr (Vernon F.), M.A., Canon of Winchester. DEVELOPMENT AND DIVINE PURPOSE** Cr. 8vo. 5s. net.

**Story (Alfred T.). AMERICAN SHRINES IN ENGLAND.** With many Illustrations, including two in Colour by A. R. QUINTON. Crown 8vo. 6s.

See also Little Guides.

**Straker (F.).** See Books on Business.

**Streane (A. W.), D.D.** See Churchman's Bible.

**Streatfeild (R. A.). MODERN MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.** With 24 Illustrations. *Second Edition.* Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.

**Stroud (Henry), D.Sc., M.A. ELEMENTARY PRACTICAL PHYSICS.** With 115 Diagrams. *Second Edit., revised.* 4s. 6d.

**Sturch (F.), Staff Instructor to the Surrey County Council. MANUAL TRAINING DRAWING (WOODWORK).** With Solutions to Examination Questions, Orthographic, Isometric and Oblique Projection. With 50 Plates and 140 Figures. Foolscap. 5s. net.

**Suddards (F.).** See Stephenson (C.).

**Surtees (R. S.).** See I.P.L.

**Sutherland (William). OLD AGE PENSIONS IN THEORY AND PRACTICE, WITH SOME FOREIGN EXAMPLES.** Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.

**Symes (J. E.), M.A. THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.** *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

**Sympson (E. Mansel), M.A., M.D.** See Ancient Cities.

**Tabor (Margaret E.). THE SAINTS IN ART.** With 20 Illustrations. Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.

**Tacitus. AGRICOLA.** Edited by R. F. DAVIS, M.A. Fcap. 8vo. 2s. GERMANIA. By the same Editor. Fcap. 8vo. 2s.

See also Classical Translations.

**Tallack (W.). HOWARD LETTERS AND MEMORIES.** Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.

**Tatham (Frederick).** See Blake (William).

**Tauler (J.).** See Library of Devotion.

**Taylor (A. E.). THE ELEMENTS OF METAPHYSICS.** Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.

**Taylor (F. G.), M.A.** See Commercial Series.

**Taylor (I. A.).** See Oxford Biographies.

**Taylor (John W.). THE COMING OF THE SAINTS.** With 26 Illustrations. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.

ir (T. M.), M.A., Fellow of Gonville  
Caius College, Cambridge. A CON-  
STITUTIONAL AND POLITICAL  
STORY OF ROME. To the Reign of  
itian. *Cr. 8vo. 7s. 6d.*  
iale-Buckell (G. T.). THE COM-  
ETE SHOT. With 53 Illustrations.  
rd Edition. *Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*  
Colonial Edition is also published.  
yson (Alfred, Lord). EARLY  
EMS. Edited, with Notes and an  
roduction, by J. CHURTON COLLINS,  
A. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
MEMORIAM, MAUD, AND THE  
INCESS. Edited by J. CHURTON  
LLINS, M.A. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
See also Little Library.  
y (C. S.). See Oxford Biographies.  
keray (W. M.). See Little Library.  
bald (F. V.), M.A. INSECT LIFE.  
strated. *Second Edition Revised. Cr.*  
*7s. 2s. 6d.*  
auveau (A. C.). BONAPARTE AND  
IE CONSULATE. Translated and  
lited by G. K. FORTESQUE, LL.D. With  
Illustrations. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*  
npton (A. H.). See Little Guides.  
npton (A. P.). See Textbooks of  
chnology.  
rton (Mary W.). DAILY STRENGTH  
OR DAILY NEEDS. *Fifteenth Edi-*  
*tion. Medium 16mo. 2s. 6d. net.* Also an  
ition in superior binding, 6s.  
pkins (H. W.), F.R.H.S. See Little  
oks on Art and Little Guides.  
nley (Lady Susan). MY CHINESE  
OTE-BOOK. With 16 Illustrations and  
Maps. *Third Ed. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*  
A Colonial Edition is also published.  
nbee (Paget), M.A., D.Litt. IN THE  
OOTPRINTS OF DANTE. A Treas-  
ury of Verse and Prose from the works of  
ante. *Small Cr. 8vo. 4s. 6d. net.*  
See also Oxford Biographies and Dante.  
nch (Herbert). DEIRDRE WEDDED  
ND OTHER POEMS. *Second and*  
*Revised Edition. Large Post 8vo. 6s.*  
W POEMS. *Second Edition. Large*  
*Post 8vo. 6s.*  
velyan (G. M.), Fellow of Trinity College,  
ambridge. ENGLAND UNDER THE  
TUARDS. With Maps and Plans. *Third*  
*Edition. Demy 8vo. 10s. 8d. net.*  
utbeck (G. E.). See Little Guides.  
er (E. A.), B.A., F.C.S. See Junior  
chool Books.  
rell-Gill (Frances). See Little Books  
n Art.  
don (Harry). THE COMPLETE  
OLFER. With 63 Illustrations. *Ninth*  
*Edition. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*  
A Colonial Edition is also published.  
ighan (Henry). See Little Library.  
ighan (Herbert M.), B.A. (Oxon.). THE  
AST OF THE ROYAL STUARTS,  
HENRY STUART, CARDINAL,  
DUKE OF YORK. With 20 Illustrations.  
*Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.*

THE NAPLES RIVIERA. With 25 Illus-  
trations in Colour by MAURICE GREIFFEN-  
HAGEN. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
Vernon (Hon. W. Warren), M.A. READ-  
INGS ON THE INFERNO OF DANTE.  
With an Introduction by the Rev. Dr.  
MOORE. *In Two Volumes. Second Edition.*  
*Cr. 8vo. 15s. net.*  
READINGS ON THE PURGATORIO  
OF DANTE. With an Introduction by  
the late DEAN CHURCH. *In Two Volumes.*  
*Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 15s. net.*  
Vincent (J. E.). THROUGH EAST  
ANGLIA IN A MOTOR CAR. With  
16 Illustrations in Colour by FRANK SOUTH-  
GATE, R.B.A., and a Map. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
Voegelin (A.), M.A. See Junior Examina-  
tion Series.  
Waddell (Col. L. A.), LL.D., C.B. LHASA  
AND ITS MYSTERIES. With a Record  
of the Expedition of 1903-1904. With 155  
Illustrations and Maps. *Third and*  
*Cheaper Edition. Medium 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*  
Wade (G. W.), D.D. OLD TESTAMENT  
HISTORY. With Maps. *Fifth Edition.*  
*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
Wade (G. W.), D.D., and Wade (J. H.),  
M.A. See Little Guides.  
Wagner (Richard). RICHARD WAG-  
NER'S MUSIC DRAMAS: Interpretations,  
embodying Wagner's own explanations.  
By ALICE LEIGHTON CLEATHER  
and BASIL CRUMP. *In Three Volumes.*  
*Fcap 8vo. 2s. 6d. each.*  
VOL. I.—THE RING OF THE NIBELUNG.  
*Third Edition.*  
VOL. II.—PARSIFAL, LOHENGRIN, and  
THE HOLY GRAIL.  
VOL. III.—TRISTAN AND ISOLDE.  
Walkley (A. B.). DRAMA AND LIFE.  
*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
Wall (J. C.). See Antiquary's Books.  
Wallace-Hadrill (F.). Second Master at  
Herne Bay College. REVISION NOTES  
ON ENGLISH HISTORY. *Cr. 8vo. 1s.*  
Walters (H. B.). See Little Books on Art  
and Classics of Art.  
Walton (F. W.). See School Histories.  
Walton (Izaak) and Cotton (Charles).  
See I.P.L.  
Walton (Izaak). See Little Library.  
Waterhouse (Elizabeth). WITH THE  
SIMPLE-HEARTED: Little Homilies to  
Women in Country Places. *Second Edition.*  
*Small Post 8vo. 2s. net.*  
See also Little Library.  
Watt (Francis). See Henderson (T. F.).  
Weatherhead (T. C.), M.A. EXAMINA-  
TION PAPERS IN HORACE. *Cr. 8vo. 2s.*  
See also Junior Examination Series.  
Webber (F. C.). See Textbooks of Techno-  
logy.  
Weir (Archibald), M.A. AN INTRO-  
DUCTION TO THE HISTORY OF  
MODERN EUROPE. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
Wells (Sidney H.) See Textbooks of Science.

**Wells (J.), M.A.** Fellow and Tutor of Wadham College. OXFORD AND OXFORD LIFE. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.  
**A SHORT HISTORY OF ROME.** *Eighth Edition.* With 3 Maps. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.  
 See also Little Guides.

**Wesley (John).** See Library of Devotion.

**Wheldon (F. W.).** A LITTLE BROTHER TO THE BIRDS. The life-story of St. Francis retold for children. With 15 Illustrations, 7 of which are by A. H. BUCKLAND. Large Cr. 8vo. 6s.

**Whibley (C.).** See Henley (W. E.).

**Whibley (L.), M.A.,** Fellow of Pembroke College, Cambridge. GREEK OLIGARCHIES: THEIR ORGANISATION AND CHARACTER. Cr. 8vo. 6s.

**Whitaker (G. H.), M.A.** See Churchman's Bible.

**White (Gilbert).** See Standard Library.

**Whitfield (E. E.), M.A.** See Commercial Series.

**Whitehead (A. W.).** GASPARD DE COLIGNY, ADMIRAL OF FRANCE. With Illustrations and Plans. Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.

**Whiteley (R. Lloyd), F.I.C.,** Principal of the Municipal Science School, West Bromwich. AN ELEMENTARY TEXT-BOOK OF INORGANIC CHEMISTRY. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

**Whitley (Miss).** See Dilke (Lady).

**Whitting (Miss L.),** late Staff Teacher of the National Training School of Cookery. THE COMPLETE COOK. With 42 Illustrations. Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.

A Colonial edition is also published.

**Whitten (W.).** See Smith (John Thomas).

**Whyte (A. G.), B.Sc.** See Books on Business.

**Wilberforce (Wilfrid).** See Little Books on Art.

**Wilde (Oscar).** DE PROFUNDIS. *Eleventh Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 5s. net.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**THE WORKS.**

*A Uniform Edition.* Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net each volume.

**THE DUCHESS OF PADUA:** A Play. POEMS.

**INTENTIONS AND THE SOUL OF MAN.**

**SALOME.** A FLORENTINE TRAGEDY, AND VERA; or, THE NIHILISTS.

**LADY WINDERMERE'S FAN:** A Play about a Good Woman.

**A WOMAN OF NO IMPORTANCE:** A Play.

**AN IDEAL HUSBAND:** A Play.

**THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST:** A Trivial Comedy for Serious People.

**A HOUSE OF POMEGRANATES, THE HAPPY PRINCE, AND OTHER TALES.**

**LORD ARTHUR SAVILE'S CRIME AND OTHER PROSE PIECES.**

**DE PROFUNDIS.**

**Wilkins (W. H.), B.A.** THE ALIEN INVASION. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

**Williams (A.).** PETROL PETER: or Pretty Stories and Funny Pictures. Illustrated in Colour by A. W. MILLS. Demy 4to. 3s. 6d. net.

**Williamson (M. G.), M.A.** See Ancient Times.

**Williamson (W.), B.A.** See Junior Examination Series, Junior School Books, and Beginner's Books.

**Willmot-Buxton (E. M.).** MAKERS OF EUROPE. Outlines of European History for the Middle Forms of Schools. With 12 Maps. *Ninth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

**THE ANCIENT WORLD.** With Maps and Illustrations. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

**A BOOK OF NOBLE WOMEN.** With 16 Illustrations. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

**A HISTORY OF GREAT BRITAIN: FROM THE COMING OF THE ANGLES TO THE YEAR 1870.** With 20 Maps. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

See also Beginner's Books.

**Wilson (Bishop.).** See Library of Devotion.

**Wilson (A. J.).** See Books on Business.

**Wilson (H. A.).** See Books on Business.

**Wilson (J. A.).** See Simplified French Texts.

**Wilton (Richard), M.A.** LYRA PAS-TORALIS: Songs of Nature, Church, and Home. *Poet 8vo.* 2s. 6d.

**Winbolt (S. E.), M.A.** EXERCISES IN LATIN ACCIDENCE. Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

**LATIN HEXAMETER VERSE:** An Aid to Composition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. KEY, 5s. net.

**Windle (B. C. A.), D.Sc., F.R.S., F.S.A.** See Antiquary's Books, Little Guides, Ancient Cities, and School Histories.

**Winterbotham (Canon), M.A., B.Sc., LL.B.** See Churchman's Library.

**Wood (Sir Evelyn), F.M., V.C. G.C.B., G.C.M.G.** FROM MIDSHIPMAN TO FIELD-MARSHAL. With Illustrations, and 29 Maps. *Fifth and Cheaper Edition.* Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Wood (J. A. E.).** See Textbooks of Technology.

**Wood (J. Hickory).** DAN LENO. Illustrated. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Wood (W. Bigsbeck), M.A.,** late Scholar of Worcester College, Oxford, and **Edmond (Major J. E.), R.E., D.A.Q.-M.G.**

**A HISTORY OF THE CIVIL WAR IN THE UNITED STATES.** With an Introduction by H. SPENSER WILKINSON

With 24 Maps and Plans. *Second Edition* Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.

**Wordsworth (Christopher), M.A.** See Antiquary's Books.

**Wordsworth (W.).** THE POEMS OF With an Introduction and Notes by

NOWELL C. SMITH, late Fellow of New College, Oxford. *In Three Volumes* Demy 8vo. 15s. net.

**POEMS BY WILLIAM WORDSWORTH**

Selected with an Introduction by STORR

**A. BROOKE.** With 40 Illustrations by E. H. New, including a Frontispiece in Photogravure. *Cr. 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*  
See also Little Library.

**Wordsworth (W.) and Coleridge (S. T.).** See Little Library.

**Wright (Arthur), D.D.,** Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge. See Churchman's Library.

**Wright (C. Gordon).** See Dante.

**Wright (J. C.).** TO-DAY. Thoughts on Life for every day. *Demy 16mo. 1s. 6d. net.*

**Wright (Sophie).** GERMAN VOCABULARIES FOR REPETITION. *Fcap. 8vo. 1s. 6d.*

**Wyatt (Kate M.).** See Gloag (M. R.).

**Wylde (A. B.).** MODERN ABYSSINIA. With a Map and a Portrait. *Demy 8vo. 15s. net.*

**Wyllie (M. A.).** NORWAY AND ITS FIORDS. With 16 Illustrations, in Colour by W. L. WYLLIE, R.A., and 17 other Illustrations. *Crown 8vo. 6s.*  
A Colonial Edition is also published.

**Wyndham (George).** See Shakespeare (William).

**Wyon (R.) and Prance (G.).** THE LAND OF THE BLACK MOUNTAIN. With 51 Illustrations. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

**Yeats (W. B.).** A BOOK OF IRISH VERSE. *Revised and Enlarged Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

**Young (Filson).** THE COMPLETE MOTORIST. With 138 Illustrations. *New Edition (Seventh), with many additions. Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net.*

A Colonial Edition is also published.

**THE JOY OF THE ROAD:** An Appreciation of the Motor Car. With a Frontispiece in Photogravure. *Small Demy 8vo. 5s. net.*

**Young (T. M.).** THE AMERICAN COTTON INDUSTRY: A Study of Work and Workers. *Cr. 8vo. Cloth, 2s. 6d.; paper boards, 1s. 6d.*

**Zimmern (Antonia).** WHAT DO WE KNOW CONCERNING ELECTRICITY? *Fcap. 8vo. 1s. 6d. net.*

## Ancient Cities

General Editor, B. C. A. WINDLE, D.Sc., F.R.S.

*Cr. 8vo. 4s. 6d. net.*

**CHESTER.** By B. C. A. Windle, D.Sc. F.R.S. Illustrated by E. H. New.

**SHREWSBURY.** By T. Auden, M.A., F.S.A. Illustrated by Katharine M. Roberts.

**CANTERBURY.** By J. C. Cox, LL.D., F.S.A. Illustrated by B. C. Boulter.

**EDINBURGH.** By M. G. Williamson, M.A. Illustrated by Herbert Railton.

**LINCOLN.** By E. Mansel Sympson, M.A., M.D. Illustrated by E. H. New.

**BRISTOL.** By Alfred Harvey, M.B. Illustrated by E. H. New.

**DUBLIN.** By S. A. O. Fitzpatrick. Illustrated by W. C. Green.

## The Antiquary's Books

General Editor, J. CHARLES COX, LL.D., F.S.A.

*Demy 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.*

**ENGLISH MONASTIC LIFE.** By the Right Rev. Abbot Gasquet, O.S.B. Illustrated. *Third Edition.*

**REMAINS OF THE PREHISTORIC AGE IN ENGLAND.** By B. C. A. Windle, D.Sc., F.R.S. With numerous Illustrations and Plans.

**OLD SERVICE BOOKS OF THE ENGLISH CHURCH.** By Christopher Wordsworth, M.A., and Henry Littlehales. With Coloured and other Illustrations.

**CELTIC ART IN PAGAN AND CHRISTIAN TIMES.** By J. Romilly Allen, F.S.A. With numerous Illustrations and Plans.

**ARCHÆOLOGY AND FALSE ANTIQUITIES.** By R. Munro, LL.D. Illustrated.

**SHRINES OF BRITISH SAINTS.** By J. C. Wall. With numerous Illustrations and Plans.

**THE ROYAL FORESTS OF ENGLAND.** By J. C. Cox, LL.D., F.S.A. Illustrated.

**THE MANOR AND MANORIAL RECORDS.** By Nathaniel J. Hone. Illustrated.

**ENGLISH SEALS.** By J. Harvey Bloom. Illustrated.

**THE BELLS OF ENGLAND.** By Canon J. J. Raven, D.D., F.S.A. With Illustrations. *Second Edition.*

**PARISH LIFE IN MÆDÆVAL ENGLAND.** By the Right Rev. Abbott Gasquet, O.S.B. With many Illustrations. *Second Edition.*

**THE DOMESDAY INQUEST.** By Adolphus Ballard, B.A., LL.B. With 27 Illustrations.

**THE BRASSES OF ENGLAND.** By Herbert W. Macklin, M.A. With many Illustrations. *Second Edition.*

**ENGLISH CHURCH FURNITURE.** By J. C. Cox, LL.D., F.S.A., and A. Harvey, M.B. *Second Edition.*

**FOLK-LORE AS AN HISTORICAL SCIENCE.** By G. L. Gomme. With many Illustrations.

**\*ENGLISH COSTUME.** By George Clinch, F.G.S. With many Illustrations.

## The Arden Shakespeare

*Demy 8vo. 2s. 6d. net each volume.*

1 edition of Shakespeare in single Plays. Edited with a full Introduction, Textual Notes, and a Commentary at the foot of the page.

AMLET. Edited by Edward Dowden.  
 OMOE AND JULIET. Edited by Edward Dowden.  
 ING LEAR. Edited by W. J. Craig.  
 IULIUS CAESAR. Edited by M. Macmillan.  
 HE TEMPEST. Edited by Moreton Luce.  
 THELLO. Edited by H. C. Hart.  
 ITUS ANDRONICUS. Edited by H. B. Baildon.  
 YMBELINE. Edited by Edward Dowden.  
 HE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR. Edited by H. C. Hart.  
 MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. Edited by H. Cunningham.  
 ING HENRY V. Edited by H. A. Evans.  
 LL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL. Edited by W. O. Brigstocke.  
 HE TAMING OF THE SHREW. Edited by R. Warwick Bond.  
 IMON OF ATHENS. Edited by K. Deighton.

MEASURE FOR MEASURE. Edited by H. C. Hart.  
 TWELFTH NIGHT. Edited by Moreton Luce.  
 THE MERCHANT OF VENICE. Edited by C. Knox Pooler.  
 TROILUS AND CRESSIDA. Edited by K. Deighton.  
 THE TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA. Edited by R. Warwick Bond.  
 ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA. Edited by R. H. Case.  
 LOVE'S LABOUR'S LOST. Edited by H. C. Hart.  
 PERICLES. Edited by K. Deighton.  
 KING RICHARD III. Edited by A. H. Thompson.  
 THE LIFE AND DEATH OF KING JOHN. Edited by Ivor B. John.  
 THE COMEDY OF ERRORS. Edited by Henry Cunningham.

## The Beginner's Books

Edited by W. WILLIAMSON, B.A.

EASY FRENCH RHYMES. By Henri Blouet. *Second Edition.* Illustrated. *Fcap. 8vo. 1s.*  
 EASY STORIES FROM ENGLISH HISTORY. By E. M. Wilmot-Buxton. *Fourth Edition.* *Cr. 8vo. 1s.*  
 STORIES FROM ROMAN HISTORY. By E. M. Wilmot-Buxton. *Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.*  
 A FIRST HISTORY OF GREECE. By E. E. Firth. *Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.*

EASY EXERCISES IN ARITHMETIC. Arranged by W. S. Beard. *Third Edition.* *Fcap. 8vo. Without Answers, 1s. With Answers, 1s. 3d.*  
 EASY DICTATION AND SPELLING. By W. Williamson, B.A. *Seventh Ed. Fcap. 8vo. 1s.*  
 AN EASY POETRY BOOK. Selected and arranged by W. Williamson, B.A. *Second Edition.* *Cr. 8vo. 1s.*

## Books on Business

*Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.*

PORTS AND DOCKS. By Douglas Owen.  
 RAILWAYS. By E. R. McDermott.  
 THE STOCK EXCHANGE. By Chas. Duguid. *Second Edition.*  
 THE BUSINESS OF INSURANCE. By A. J. Wilson.  
 THE ELECTRICAL INDUSTRY: LIGHTING, TRACTION, AND POWER. By A. G. Whyte, B.Sc.  
 THE SHIPBUILDING INDUSTRY: Its History, Practice, Science, and Finance. By David Pollock, M.I.N.A.  
 THE MONEY MARKET. By F. Straker.  
 THE BUSINESS SIDE OF AGRICULTURE. By A. G. L. Rogers, M.A.  
 LAW IN BUSINESS. By H. A. Wilson.  
 THE BREWING INDUSTRY. By Julian L. Baker, F.I.C., F.C.S. Illustrated.

THE AUTOMOBILE INDUSTRY. By G. de Holden-Stone.  
 MINING AND MINING INVESTMENTS. By 'A. Moil.'  
 THE BUSINESS OF ADVERTISING. By Clarence G. Moran, Barrister-at-Law. Illustrated.  
 TRADE UNIONS. By G. Drage.  
 CIVIL ENGINEERING. By T. Claxton Fidler, M.Inst. C.E. Illustrated.  
 THE IRON TRADE OF GREAT BRITAIN. By J. Stephen Jeans. Illustrated.  
 MONOPOLIES, TRUSTS, AND KARTELLS. By 'F. W. Hirst.'  
 THE COTTON INDUSTRY AND TRADE. By Prof. S. J. Chapman, Dean of the Faculty of Commerce in the University of Manchester. Illustrated.

## Byzantine Texts

Edited by J. B. BURY, M.A., Litt.D.

THE SYRIAC CHRONICLE KNOWN AS THAT OF ZACHARIAH OF MITYLENE. Translated by F. J. Hamilton, D.D., and E. W. Brooks. *Demy 8vo.* 12s. 6d. *net.*

EVAGRIUS. Edited by L. Bidez and Léon Parmentier. *Demy 8vo.* 10s. 6d. *net.*

THE HISTORY OF PSELLUS. Edited by C. Sathas. *Demy 8vo.* 15s. *net.*

ECTHESIS CHRONICA AND CHRONICON ATHENARUM. Edited by Professor S. P. Lambros. *Demy 8vo.* 7s. 6d. *net.*

THE CHRONICLE OF MOREA. Edited by John Schmitt. *Demy 8vo.* 15s. *net.*

## • The Churchman's Bible

General Editor, J. H. BURN, B.D., F.R.S.E.

*Fcap. 8vo.* 1s. 6d. *net each.*

THE EPISTLE OF ST. PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE GALATIANS. Explained by A. W. Robinson, M.A. *Second Edition.*

ECCLESIASTES. Explained by A. W. Streane, D.D.

THE EPISTLE OF ST. PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE PHILIPPIANS. Explained by C. R. D. Biggs, D.D. *Second Edition.*

THE EPISTLE OF ST. JAMES. Explained by H. W. Fulford M.A.

ISAIAH. Explained by W. E. Barnes, D.D. *Two Volumes.* With Map. 2s. *net each.*

THE EPISTLE OF ST. PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE EPHESIANS. Explained by G. H. Whitaker, M.A.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. MARK. Explained by J. C. Du Buisson, M.A. 2s. 6d. *net.*

THE EPISTLE OF PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE COLOSSIANS AND PHILEMON. Explained by H. J. C. Knight. 2s. *net.*

## The Churchman's Library

General Editor, J. H. BURN, B.D., F.R.S.E.

*Crown 8vo.* 3s. 6d. *each.*

THE BEGINNINGS OF ENGLISH CHRISTIANITY. By W. E. Collins, M.A. With Map.

THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN HERE AND HERE-AFTER. By Canon Winterbotham, M.A., B.Sc., LL.B.

THE WORKMANSHIP OF THE PRAYER BOOK: Its Literary and Liturgical Aspects. By J. Dowden, D.D. *Second Edition, Revised and Enlarged.*

EVOLUTION. By F. B. Jevons, M.A., Litt.D.

SOME NEW TESTAMENT PROBLEMS. By Arthur Wright, D.D. 6s.

THE CHURCHMAN'S INTRODUCTION TO THE OLD TESTAMENT. By A. M. Mackay, B.A. *Third Edition.*

COMPARATIVE THEOLOGY. By J. A. MacCulloch. 6s.

## Classical Translations

*Crown 8vo.*

ÆSCHYLUS—The Oresteian Trilogy (Agamemnon, Choëphoroe, Eumenides). Translated by Lewis Campbell, LL.D. 5s.

CICERO—De Oratore I. Translated by E. N. P. Moor, M.A. *Second Edition.* 3s. 6d.

CICERO—The Speeches against Cataline and Antony and for Murena and Milo. Translated by H. E. D. Blakiston, M.A. 5s.

CICERO—De Natura Deorum. Translated by F. Brooks, M.A. 3s. 6d.

CICERO—De Officiis. Translated by G. B. Gardiner, M.A. 2s. 6d.

HORACE—The Odes and Epodes. Translated by A. D. Godley, M.A. 2s.

LUCIAN—Six Dialogues. Translated by S. T. Irwin, M.A. 3s. 6d.

SOPHOCLES—Ajax and Electra. Translated by E. D. Morshead, M.A. 2s. 6d.

TACITUS—Agricola and Germania. Translated by R. B. Townshend. 2s. 6d.

JUVENAL—Thirteen Satires. Translated by S. G. Owen, M.A. 2s. 6d.

## Classics of Art

Edited by DR. J. H. W. LAING

THE ART OF THE GREEKS. By H. B. Walters. With 112 Plates and x8 Illustrations in the Text. *Wide Royal 8vo.* 12s. 6d. *net.*

VELAZQUEZ. By A. de Beruete. With 94 Plates. *Wide Royal 8vo.* 10s. 6d. *net.*

## Commercial Series

*Crown 8vo.*

BRITISH COMMERCE AND COLONIES FROM ELIZABETH TO VICTORIA. By H. de B. Gibbins, Litt.D., M.A. *Third Edition.* 2s.

COMMERCIAL EXAMINATION PAPERS. By H. de B. Gibbins, Litt.D., M.A. 1s. 6d.

THE ECONOMICS OF COMMERCE. By H. de B. Gibbins, Litt.D., M.A. *Second Edition.* 1s. 6d.

GERMAN COMMERCIAL READER. By S. E. Bally. With Vocabulary. 2s.

COMMERCIAL GEOGRAPHY OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE. By L. W. Lyde, M.A. *Sixth Edition.* 2s.

COMMERCIAL GEOGRAPHY OF FOREIGN NATIONS. By F. C. Boob, B.A. 2s.

PRIMER OF BUSINESS. By S. Jackson, M.A. *Fourth Edition.* 1s. 6d.

A SHORT COMMERCIAL ARITHMETIC. By F. G. Taylor, M.A. *Fourth Edition.* 1s. 6d.

FRENCH COMMERCIAL CORRESPONDENCE. By S. E. Bally. With Vocabulary. *Third Edition.* 2s.

GERMAN COMMERCIAL CORRESPONDENCE. By S. E. Bally. With Vocabulary. *Second Edition.* 2s. 6d.

A FRENCH COMMERCIAL READER. By S. E. Bally. With Vocabulary. *Second Edition.* 2s.

PRECIS WRITING AND OFFICE CORRESPONDENCE. By E. E. Whitfield, M.A. *Second Edition.* 2s.

A ENTRANCE GUIDE TO PROFESSIONS AND BUSINESS. By H. Jones. 1s. 6d.

THE PRINCIPLES OF BOOK-KEEPING BY DOUBLE ENTRY. By J. E. B. M'Allen, M.A. 2s.

COMMERCIAL LAW. By W. Douglas Edwards. *Second Edition.* 2s.

## The Connoisseur's Library

*Wide Royal 8vo. 25s. net.*

ECZOTINTS. By Cyril Davenport. With 40 Plates in Photogravure.

ORCELAIN. By Edward Dillon. With 19 Plates in Colour, 20 in Collotype, and 5 in Photogravure.

INIATURES. By Dudley Heath. With 9 Plates in Colour, 15 in Collotype, and 15 in Photogravure.

ORIES. By A. Maskell. With 80 Plates in Collotype and Photogravure.

GLISH FURNITURE. By F. S. Robinson. With 160 Plates in Collotype and one in Photogravure. *Second Edition.*

GLISH COLOURED BOOKS. By Martin Hardie. With 28 Illustrations in Colour and Collotype.

EUROPEAN ENAMELS. By Henry H. Cunyng-hame, C.B. With 54 Plates in Collotype and Half-tone and 4 Plates in Colour.

GOLDSMITHS' AND SILVERSMITHS' WORK. By Nelson Dawson. With many Plates in Collotype and a Frontispiece in Photogravure. *Second Edition.*

GLASS. By Edward Dillon. With 37 Illustrations in Collotype and 12 in Colour.

SEALS. By Walter de Gray Birch. With 52 Illustrations in Collotype and a Frontispiece in Photogravure.

JEWELLERY. By H. Clifford Smith. With 50 Illustrations in Collotype, and 4 in Colour.

## The Illustrated Pocket Library of Plain and Coloured Books

*Fcap 8vo. 3s. 6d. net each volume.*

### COLOURED BOOKS

LD COLOURED BOOKS. By George Paston. With 16 Coloured Plates. *Fcap. 8vo. 2s. net.*

HE LIFE AND DEATH OF JOHN MYTTON, ESQ. By Nimrod. With 18 Coloured Plates by Henry Alken and T. J. Rawlins. *Fourth Edition.*

HE LIFE OF A SPORTSMAN. By Nimrod. With 35 Coloured Plates by Henry Alken.

LANDLEY CROSS. By R. S. Surtees. With 17 Coloured Plates and 100 Woodcuts in the Text by John Leech. *Second Edition.*

IR SPONGE'S SPORTING TOUR. By R. S. Surtees. With 13 Coloured Plates and 90 Woodcuts in the Text by John Leech.

ORROCK'S JAUNTS AND JOLLITIES. By R. S. Surtees. With 15 Coloured Plates by H. Alken. *Second Edition.*

ASK MAMMA. By R. S. Surtees. With 13 Coloured Plates and 70 Woodcuts in the Text by John Leech.

THE ANALYSIS OF THE HUNTING FIELD. By R. S. Surtees. With 7 Coloured Plates by Henry Alken, and 43 Illustrations on Wood.

THE TOUR OF DR. SYNTAX IN SEARCH OF THE PICTURESQUE. By William Combe. With 30 Coloured Plates by T. Rowlandson.

THE TOUR OF DOCTOR SYNTAX IN SEARCH OF CONSOLATION. By William Combe. With 24 Coloured Plates by T. Rowlandson.

THE THIRD TOUR OF DOCTOR SYNTAX IN SEARCH OF A WIFE. By William Combe. With 24 Coloured Plates by T. Rowlandson.

THE HISTORY OF JOHNNY QUAE GENUS: the Little Foundling of the late Dr. Syntax. By the Author of 'The Three Tours.' With 24 Coloured Plates by Rowlandson.

THE ENGLISH DANCE OF DEATH, from the Designs of T. Rowlandson, with Metrical Illustrations by the Author of 'Doctor Syntax.' *Two Volumes.*

This book contains 76 Coloured Plates.

[Continued.]

# ILLUSTRATED POCKET LIBRARY OF PLAIN AND COLOURED BOOKS—continued.

**DANCE OF LIFE: A Poem.** By the Author of 'Doctor Syntax.' Illustrated with 26 Coloured Engravings by T. Rowlandson.

**IN LONDON: or, the Day and Night Scenes of Jerry Hawthorn, Esq., and his Elegant Friend, Corinthian Tom.** By Pierce Egan. With 36 Coloured Plates by R. and G. Cruikshank. With numerous Designs on Wood.

**AL LIFE IN LONDON: or, the Rambles and Adventures of Bob Tallyho, Esq., and his Cousin, The Hon. Tom Dashall.** By an Amateur (Pierce Egan). With 31 Coloured Plates by Alken and Rowlandson, etc. *Two Volumes.*

**E LIFE OF AN ACTOR.** By Pierce Egan. With 27 Coloured Plates by Theodore Lane, and several Designs on Wood.

**E VICAR OF WAKEFIELD.** By Oliver Goldsmith. With 24 Coloured Plates by T. Rowlandson.

**E MILITARY ADVENTURES OF JOHNNY NEWCOME.** By an Officer. With 15 Coloured Plates by T. Rowlandson.

**E NATIONAL SPORTS OF GREAT BRITAIN.** With Descriptions and 50 Coloured Plates by Henry Alken.

**E ADVENTURES OF A POST CAPTAIN.** By a Naval Officer. With 24 Coloured Plates by Mr. Williams.

**GAMONIA: or the Art of Preserving Game; and an Improved Method of making Plantations and Covers,** explained and illustrated by Lawrence Rawstorne, Esq. With 15 Coloured Plates by T. Rawlins.

**AN ACADEMY FOR GROWN HORSEMEN: Containing the completest Instructions for Walking, Trotting, Cantering, Galloping, Stumbling, and Tumbling.** Illustrated with 27 Coloured Plates, and adorned with a Portrait of the Author. By Geoffrey Gambado, Esq.

**REAL LIFE IN IRELAND, or, the Day and Night Scenes of Brian Boru, Esq., and his Elegant Friend, Sir Shawn O'Dogherty.** By a Real Paddy. With 19 Coloured Plates by Heath, Marks, etc.

**THE ADVENTURES OF JOHNNY NEWCOME IN THE NAVY.** By Alfred Burton. With 16 Coloured Plates by T. Rowlandson.

**THE OLD ENGLISH SQUIRE: A Poem.** By John Careless, Esq. With 20 Coloured Plates after the style of T. Rowlandson.

**THE ENGLISH SPV.** By Bernard Blackmantle. An original Work, Characteristic, Satirical, Humorous, comprising scenes and sketches in every Rank of Society, being Portraits of the Illustrious, Eminent, Eccentric, and Notorious. With 72 Coloured Plates by R. CRUIKSHANK, and many Illustrations on wood. *Two Volumes. 7s. net.*

## PLAIN BOOKS

**E GRAVE: A Poem.** By Robert Blair. Illustrated by 12 Etchings executed by Louis Schiavonetti from the original Inventions of William Blake. With an Engraved Title Page and a Portrait of Blake by T. Phillips, R.A. The illustrations are reproduced in photogravure.

**ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE BOOK OF JOB.** Invented and engraved by William Blake.

These famous Illustrations—21 in number—are reproduced in photogravure.

**WINDSOR CASTLE.** By W. Harrison Ainsworth. With 22 Plates and 87 Woodcuts in the Text by George Cruikshank.

**THE TOWER OF LONDON.** By W. Harrison Ainsworth. With 40 Plates and 58 Woodcuts in the Text by George Cruikshank.

**FRANK FAIRLEIGH.** By F. E. Smedley. With 30 Plates by George Cruikshank.

**HANDY ANDY.** By Samuel Lover. With 24 Illustrations by the Author.

**THE COMPLEAT ANGLER.** By Izaak Walton and Charles Cotton. With 14 Plates and 77 Woodcuts in the Text.

**THE PICKWICK PAPERS.** By Charles Dickens. With the 43 Illustrations by Seymour and Phiz, the two Buss Plates, and the 32 Contemporary Onwhyn Plates.

## Junior Examination Series

Edited by A. M. M. STEDMAN, M.A. *Fcap. 8vo. 1s.*

**SENIOR FRENCH EXAMINATION PAPERS.** By F. Jacob, M.A. *Second Edition.*

**SENIOR ENGLISH EXAMINATION PAPERS.** By W. Williamson, B.A.

**SENIOR ARITHMETIC EXAMINATION PAPERS.** By W. S. Beard. *Fourth Edition.*

**SENIOR ALGEBRA EXAMINATION PAPERS.** By W. Finn, M.A.

**SENIOR GREEK EXAMINATION PAPERS.** By T. A. Weatherhead, M.A. *KEY, 3s. 6d. net.*

**JUNIOR LATIN EXAMINATION PAPERS.** By C. G. Botting, B.A. *Fifth Edition. KEY, 3s. 6d. net.*

**JUNIOR GENERAL INFORMATION EXAMINATION PAPERS.** By W. S. Beard. *KEY, 3s. 6d. net.*

**JUNIOR GEOGRAPHY EXAMINATION PAPERS.** By W. G. Baker, M.A.

**JUNIOR GERMAN EXAMINATION PAPERS.** By A. Voegelin, M.A.

## Methuen's Junior School-Books

Edited by O. D. INSKIP, LL.D., and W. WILLIAMSON, B.A.

- A CLASS-BOOK OF DICTATION PASSAGES. By W. Williamson, B.A. *Fourteenth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.
- THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. MATTHEW. Edited by E. Wilton South, M.A. With Three Maps. Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.
- THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. MARK. Edited by A. E. Rubie, D.D. With Three Maps. Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.
- A JUNIOR ENGLISH GRAMMAR. By W. Williamson, B.A. With numerous passages for parsing and analysis, and a chapter on Essay Writing. *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 2s.
- A JUNIOR CHEMISTRY. By E. A. Tyler, B.A., F.C.S. With 78 Illustrations. *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES. Edited by A. E. Rubie, D.D. Cr. 8vo. 2s.
- A JUNIOR FRENCH GRAMMAR. By L. A. Sornet and M. J. Acatos. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 2s.
- ELEMENTARY EXPERIMENTAL SCIENCE. PHYSICS by W. T. Clough, A.R.C.S. CHEMISTRY by A. E. Dunstan, B.Sc. With 2 Plates and 154 Diagrams. *Sixth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- A JUNIOR GEOMETRY. By Noel S. Lydon. With 276 Diagrams. *Sixth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 2s.
- ELEMENTARY EXPERIMENTAL CHEMISTRY. By A. E. Dunstan, B.Sc. With 4 Plates and 109 Diagrams. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 2s.
- A JUNIOR FRENCH PROSE. By R. R. N. Baron, M.A. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 2s.
- THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. LUKE. With an Introduction and Notes by William Williamson, B.A. With Three Maps. Cr. 8vo. 2s.
- THE FIRST BOOK OF KINGS. Edited by A. E. Rubie, D.D. With Maps. Cr. 8vo. 2s.
- A JUNIOR GREEK HISTORY. By W. H. Spragge, M.A. With 4 Illustrations and 5 Maps. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- A SCHOOL LATIN GRAMMAR. By H. G. Ford, M.A. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- A JUNIOR LATIN PROSE. By H. N. Asman, M.A., B.D. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

## Leaders of Religion

Edited by H. C. BEECHING, M.A., Canon of Westminster. *With Portraits.* Cr. 8vo. 2s. net.

- CARDINAL NEWMAN. By R. H. Hutton.
- JOHN WESLEY. By J. H. Overton, M.A.
- BISHOP WILBERFORCE. By G. W. Daniell, M.A.
- CARDINAL MANNING. By A. W. Hutton, M.A.
- CHARLES SIMON. By H. C. G. Moule, D.D.
- JOHN KNOX. By F. MacCunn. *Second Edition.*
- JOHN HOWE. By R. F. Horton, D.D.
- THOMAS KEN. By F. A. Clarke, M.A.
- GEORGE FOX, THE QUAKER. By T. Hodgkin, D.C.L. *Third Edition.*
- JOHN KEBLE. By Walter Lock, D.D.
- THOMAS CHALMERS. By Mrs. Oliphant.
- LANCELOT ANDREWES. By R. L. Otley, D.D. *Second Edition.*
- AUGUSTINE OF CANTERBURY. By E. L. Cutts, D.D.
- WILLIAM LAUD. By W. H. Hutton, M.A. *Third Edition.*
- JOHN DONNE. By Augustus Jessopp, D.D.
- THOMAS CRANMER. By A. J. Mason, D.D.
- BISHOP LATIMER. By R. M. Carlyle and A. J. Carlyle, M.A.
- BISHOP BUTLER. By W. A. Spooner, M.A.

## The Library of Devotion

With Introductions and (where necessary) Notes.

*Small Pott 8vo, cloth, 2s. ; leather, 2s. 6d. net.*

- THE CONFESSIONS OF ST. AUGUSTINE. Edited by C. Bigg, D.D. *Sixth Edition.*
- THE IMITATION OF CHRIST: called also the Ecclesiastical Music. Edited by C. Bigg, D.D. *Fifth Edition.*
- THE CHRISTIAN YEAR. Edited by Walter Lock, D.D. *Fourth Edition.*
- LYRA INNOCENTIUM. Edited by Walter Lock, D.D. *Second Edition.*
- THE TEMPLE. Edited by E. C. S. Gibson, D.D. *Second Edition.*
- A BOOK OF DEVOTIONS. Edited by J. W. Stanbridge, B.D. *Second Edition.*
- A SERIOUS CALL TO A DEVOUT AND HOLY LIFE. Edited by C. Bigg, D.D. *Fourth Ed.*
- A GUIDE TO ETERNITY. Edited by J. W. Stanbridge, B.D.
- THE INNER WAY. By J. Tauler. Edited by A. W. Hutton, M.A.
- ON THE LOVE OF GOD. By St. Francis de Sales. Edited by W. J. Knox-Little, M.A.
- THE PSALMS OF DAVID. Edited by B. W. Randolph, D.D.
- LYRA APOSTOLICA. By Cardinal Newman and others. Edited by Canon Scott Holland, M.A., and Canon H. C. Beeching, M.A.
- THE SONG OF SONGS. Edited by B. Blaxland M.A.
- THE THOUGHTS OF PASCAL. Edited by C. S. Jerram, M.A.
- A MANUAL OF CONSOLATION FROM THE SAINTS AND FATHERS. Edited by J. H. Burn, B.D.

[Continued]

## THE LIBRARY OF DEVOTION—continued.

THE DEVOTIONS OF ST. ANSELM. Edited by C. C. J. Webb, M.A.  
 GRACE ABOUNDING TO THE CHIEF OF SINNERS. By John Bunyan. Edited by S. C. Freer, M.A.  
 SHOP WILSON'S SACRA PRIVATA. Edited by A. E. Burn, B.D.  
 SACRA SACRA: A Book of Sacred Verse. Edited by Canon H. C. Beeching, M.A. *Second Edition, revised.*  
 DAY BOOK FROM THE SAINTS AND FATHERS. Edited by J. H. Burn, B.D.  
 LITTLE BOOK OF HEAVENLY WISDOM. A Selection from the English Mystics. Edited by E. C. Gregory.  
 LIGHT, LIFE, and LOVE. A Selection from the German Mystics. Edited by W. R. Inge, M.A.  
 INTRODUCTION TO THE DEVOUT LIFE. By St. Francis de Sales. Translated and Edited by T. Barns, M.A.  
 THE LITTLE FLOWERS OF THE GLORIOUS MESSIAH ST. FRANCIS AND OF HIS FRIARS. Done into English by W. Heywood. With an Introduction by A. G. Ferrers Howell.

MANCHESTER AL MONDO: a Contemplation of Death and Immortality. By Henry Montagu, Earl of Manchester. With an Introduction by Elizabeth Waterhouse, Editor of 'A Little Book of Life and Death.'

THE SPIRITUAL GUIDE, which Disentangles the Soul and brings it by the Inward Way to the Fruition of Perfect Contemplation, and the Rich Treasure of Internal Peace. Written by Dr. Michael de Molinos, Priest. Translated from the Italian copy, printed at Venice, 1685. Edited with an Introduction by Kathleen Lyttelton. And a Note by Canon Scott Holland.

DEVOTIONS FOR EVERY DAY OF THE WEEK AND THE GREAT FESTIVALS. By John Wesley. Edited, with an Introduction by Canon C. Bodington.

PRECES PRIVATÆ. By Lancelot Andrewes, Bishop of Winchester. Selections from the Translation by Canon F. E. Brightman. Edited, with an Introduction, by A. E. Burn, D.D.

## Little Books on Art

*With many Illustrations. Demy 16mo. 2s. 6d. net.*

Each volume consists of about 200 pages, and contains from 30 to 40 Illustrations, including a Frontispiece in Photogravure.

THE BOOK OF ART. H. B. Walters. *Fourth Edition.*  
 BOOK PLATES. E. Almack.  
 CRYNOLDS. J. Sime. *Second Edition.*  
 DUMNEY. George Paston.  
 ARTS. R. E. D. Sketchley.  
 HIGHTON. Alice Corkran.  
 LASQUEZ. Wilfrid Wilberforce and A. R. Gilbert.  
 LEUZE AND BOUCHER. Eliza F. Pollard.  
 LINDVICK. M. G. Smallwood.  
 PRINCE. Frances Tyrrell-Gill.  
 PRINCE. Jessie Allen.  
 PRINCE. Mrs. G. Fortescue.  
 PRINCE-JONES. Fortunée de Lisle. *Third Edition.*

HOPFNER. H. P. K. Skipton.  
 REMBRANDT. Mrs. E. A. Sharp.  
 COROT. Alice Pollard and Ethel Birnstingl.  
 RAPHAEL. A. R. Dryhurst.  
 MILLET. Netta Peacock.  
 ILLUMINATED MSS. J. W. Bradley.  
 CHRIST IN ART. Mrs. Henry Jenner.  
 JEWELLERY. Cyril Davenport.  
 CLAUDE. E. Dillon.  
 THE ARTS OF JAPAN. E. Dillon.  
 ENAMELS. Mrs. Nelson Dawson.  
 MINIATURES. C. Davenport.  
 CONSTABLE. H. W. Tompkins.  
 OUR LADY IN ART. Mrs. H. L. Jenner.

## The Little Galleries

*Demy 16mo. 2s. 6d. net.*

Each volume contains 20 plates in Photogravure, together with a short outline of the life and work of the master to whom the book is devoted.

LITTLE GALLERY OF REYNOLDS.  
 LITTLE GALLERY OF ROMNEY.  
 LITTLE GALLERY OF HOPFNER.

A LITTLE GALLERY OF MILLAIS.  
 A LITTLE GALLERY OF ENGLISH PORTRAITS.

## The Little Guides

With many Illustrations by E. H. NEW and other artists, and from photographs.

*Small Pott 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net.; leather, 3s. 6d. net.*

The main features of these Guides are (1) a handy and charming form; (2) illustrations from photographs and by well-known artists; (3) good plans and maps; (4) an

lequate but compact presentation of everything that is interesting in the natural atures, history, archæology, and architecture of the town or district treated.

AMBRIDGE AND ITS COLLEGES. By A. Hamilton Thompson. *Second Edition.*

XFORD AND ITS COLLEGES. By J. Wells, M.A. *Eighth Edition.*

T. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL. By George Clinch.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY. By G. E. Troutbeck. *Second Edition.*

HE ENGLISH LAKES. By F. G. Brabant, M.A.

HE MALVERN COUNTRY. By B. C. A. Windle, D.Sc., F.R.S.

HAKESPEARE'S COUNTRY. By B. C. A. Windle, D.Sc., F.R.S. *Third Edition.*

ORTH WALES. By A. T. Story.

UCKINGHAMSHIRE. By E. S. Roscoe.

HESHIRE. By W. M. Gallichan.

ORNWALL. By A. L. Salmon.

DERBYSHIRE. By J. Charles Cox, LL.D., F.S.A.

DEVON. By S. Baring-Gould.

DORSET. By Frank R. Heath. *Second Ed.*

IAMPSHIRE. By J. C. Cox, LL.D., F.S.A.

HERTFORDSHIRE. By H. W. Tompkins, F.R.H.S.

THE ISLE OF WIGHT. By G. Clinch.

KENT. By G. Clinch.

KERRY. By C. P. Crane.

MIDDLESEX. By John B. Firth.

NORFOLK. By W. A. Dutt.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE. By Wakeling Dry.

OXFORDSHIRE. By F. G. Brabant, M.A.

SOMERSET. By G. W. and J. H. Wade.

SUFFOLK. By W. A. Dutt.

SURREY. By F. A. H. Lambert.

SUSSEX. By F. G. Brabant, M.A. *Second Edition.*

THE EAST RIDING OF YORKSHIRE. By J. E. Morris.

THE NORTH RIDING OF YORKSHIRE. By J. E. Morris.

BRITTANY. By S. Baring-Gould.

NORMANDY. By C. Scudamore.

ROME. By C. G. Ellaby.

SICILY. By F. Hamilton Jackson.

## The Little Library

With Introductions, Notes, and Photogravure Frontispieces.

*Small Pott 8vo. Each Volume, cloth, 1s. 6d. net; leather, 2s. 6d. net.*

anon. A LITTLE BOOK OF ENGLISH LYRICS.

Austen (Jane). PRIDE AND PREJUDICE. Edited by E. V. Lucas. *Two Vols.*

NORTHANGER ABBEY. Edited by E. V. Lucas.

Bacon (Francis). THE ESSAYS OF LORD BACON. Edited by Edward Wright.

Barham (R. H.). THE INGOLDSBY LEGENDS. Edited by J. B. Atlay. *Two Volumes.*

Barnett (Mrs. P. A.). A LITTLE BOOK OF ENGLISH PROSE. *Second Edition.*

Beckford (William). THE HISTORY OF THE CALIPH VATHEK. Edited by E. Denison Ross.

Blake (William). SELECTIONS FROM WILLIAM BLAKE. Edited by M. Perugini.

Borrow (George). LAVENGRO. Edited by F. Hindes Groome. *Two Volumes.*

THE ROMANY RYE. Edited by John Sampson.

Browning (Robert). SELECTIONS FROM THE EARLY POEMS OF ROBERT BROWNING. Edited by W. Hall Griffin, M.A.

Canning (George). SELECTIONS FROM THE ANTI-JACOBIN: with GEORGE CANNING's additional Poems. Edited by Lloyd Sanders.

Cowley (Abraham). THE ESSAYS OF ABRAHAM COWLEY. Edited by H. C. Minchin.

Crabbe (George). SELECTIONS FROM GEORGE CRABBE. Edited by A. C. Deane.

Craik (Mrs.). JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN. Edited by Annie Matheson. *Two Volumes.*

Crashaw (Richard). THE ENGLISH POEMS OF RICHARD CRASHAW.

Edited by Edward Hutton.

Dante (Alighieri). THE INFERNO OF DANTE. Translated by H. F. Cary.

Edited by PAGET TOYNBEE, M.A., D.Litt.

THE PURGATORIO OF DANTE. Translated by H. F. Cary. Edited by PAGET TOYNBEE, M.A., D.Litt.

THE PARADISO OF DANTE. Translated by H. F. Cary. Edited by PAGET TOYNBEE, M.A., D.Litt.

Darley (George). SELECTIONS FROM THE POEMS OF GEORGE DARLEY.

Edited by R. A. Streetfield.

Deane (A. C.). A LITTLE BOOK OF LIGHT VERSE.

Dickens (Charles). CHRISTMAS BOOKS. *Two Volumes.*

Ferrier (Susan). MARRIAGE. Edited by A. Goodrich-Freer and Lord Idlesleigh. *Two Volumes.*

THE INHERITANCE. *Two Volumes.*

Gaskell (Mrs.). CRANFORD. Edited by E. V. Lucas. *Second Edition.*

Hawthorne (Nathaniel). THE SCARLET LETTER. Edited by Percy Dearmer.

Henderson (T. F.). A LITTLE BOOK OF SCOTTISH VERSE.

Keats (John). POEMS. With an Introduction by L. Binyon, and Notes by J. Massfield.

Kinglake (A. W.). BOTHEN. With an Introduction and Notes. *Second Edition.*

[Continued.]

THE LITTLE LIBRARY—continued.

- Lamb (Charles).** ELIA, AND THE LAST ESSAYS OF ELIA. Edited by E. V. LUCAS.
- Locker (F.).** LONDON LYRICS. Edited by A. D. GODLEY, M.A. A reprint of the First Edition.
- Longfellow (H. W.).** SELECTIONS FROM LONGFELLOW. Edited by L. M. FAITHFULL.
- Marvell (Andrew).** THE POEMS OF ANDREW MARVELL. Edited by E. WRIGHT.
- Milton (John).** THE MINOR POEMS OF JOHN MILTON. Edited by H. C. BEECHING, M.A., Canon of Westminster.
- Moir (D. M.).** MANSIE WAUCH. Edited by T. F. HENDERSON.
- Nichols (J. B. B.).** A LITTLE BOOK OF ENGLISH SONNETS.
- Rochevoucauld (La).** THE MAXIMS OF LA ROCHEFOUCAULD. Translated by Dean STANHOPE. Edited by G. H. POWELL.
- Smith (Horace and James).** REJECTED ADDRESSES. Edited by A. D. GODLEY, M.A.
- Sterne (Laurence).** A SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY. Edited by H. W. PAUL.

- Tennyson (Alfred, Lord).** THE EARLY POEMS OF ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON. Edited by J. CHURTON COLLINS, M.A.
- IN MEMORIAM.** Edited by Canon H. C. BEECHING, M.A.
- THE PRINCESS.** Edited by ELIZABETH WORDSWORTH.
- MAUD.** Edited by ELIZABETH WORDSWORTH
- Thackeray (W. M.).** VANITY FAIR. Edited by S. GWYNN. *Three Volumes.*
- PENDENNIS.** Edited by S. GWYNN
- Three Volumes.*
- ESMOND.** Edited by S. GWYNN.
- CHRISTMAS BOOKS.** Edited by S. GWYNN
- Vaughan (Henry).** THE POEMS OF HENRY VAUGHAN. Edited by EDWARD HUTTON.
- Walton (Izaak).** THE COMPLETE ANGLER. Edited by J. BUCHAN.
- Waterhouse (Elizabeth).** A LITTLE BOOK OF LIFE AND DEATH. Edited by *Eleventh Edition.*
- Wordsworth (W.).** SELECTIONS FROM WORDSWORTH. Edited by NOWEL C. SMITH.
- Wordsworth (W.) and Coleridge (S. T.).** LYRICAL BALLADS. Edited by GEORGE SAMPSON.

The Little Quarto Shakespeare

Edited by W. J. CRAIG. With Introductions and Notes  
*Pott 16mo. In 40 Volumes. Leather, price 1s. net each volume.*  
*Mahogany Revolving Book Case. 10s. net.*

Miniature Library

Reprints in miniature of a few interesting books which have qualities of humanity, devotion, or literary genius.

- EUPHRANOR: A Dialogue on Youth.** By Edward FitzGerald. From the edition published by W. Pickering in 1851. *Demy 32mo. Leather, 2s. net.*
- POLONIUS: or Wise Saws and Modern Instances.** By Edward FitzGerald. From the edition published by W. Pickering in 1852. *Demy 32mo. Leather, 2s. net.*
- THE RUBÁIYÁT OF OMAR KHAYYÁM.** By Edward FitzGerald. From the 1st edition of 1859, *Fourth Edition. Leather, 1s. net.*

- THE LIFE OF EDWARD, LORD HERBERT OF CHERBURY.** Written by himself. From the edition printed at Strawberry Hill in the year 1764. *Demy 32mo. Leather, 2s. net.*
- THE VISIONS OF DON FRANCISCO QUEVEDO VILLEGAS, Knight of the Order of St. James.** Made English by R. L. From the edition printed for H. Herringman, 1601. *Leather, 2s. net.*
- POEMS.** By Dora Greenwell. From the edition of 1848. *Leather, 2s. net.*

• Oxford Biographies

*Fcap. 8vo. Each volume, cloth, 2s. 6d. net; leather, 3s. 6d. net.*

- DANTE ALIGHIERI.** By Paget Toynbee, M.A., D.Litt. With 12 Illustrations. *Third Edition.*
- GIROLAMO SAVONAROLA.** By E. L. S. Horsburgh, M.A. With 12 Illustrations. *Second Edition.*
- JOHN HOWARD.** By E. C. S. Gibson, D.D., Bishop of Gloucester. With 12 Illustrations.
- ALFRED TENNYSON.** By A. C. BENSON, M.A. With 9 Illustrations. *Second Edition.*
- SIR WALTER RALEIGH.** By I. A. Taylor. With 12 Illustrations.
- ERASMUS.** By E. F. H. Capey. With 12 Illustrations.
- THE YOUNG PRETENDER.** By C. S. Terry. With 12 Illustrations.

- ROBERT BURNS.** By T. F. Henders. With 12 Illustrations.
- CHATHAM.** By A. S. M'Dowall. With Illustrations.
- FRANCIS OF ASSISI.** By Anna M. St. dard. With 16 Illustrations.
- CANNING.** By W. Alison Phillips. With Illustrations.
- BEACONSFIELD.** By Walter Sichel. With Illustrations.
- JOHANN WOLFGANG GOETHE.** By H. Atkins. With 16 Illustrations.
- FRANÇOIS FENELON.** By Viscount St. Cy. With 12 Illustrations.

## School Examination Series

Edited by A. M. M. STEDMAN, M.A. *Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.*

ENGLISH EXAMINATION PAPERS. By A. M. M. Stedman, M.A. *Fourteenth Edition.*  
Key. *Sixth Edition. 6s. net.*

LATIN EXAMINATION PAPERS. By A. M. M. Stedman, M.A. *Fourteenth Edition.*  
Key. *Sixth Edition. 6s. net.*

GREEK EXAMINATION PAPERS. By A. M. M. Stedman, M.A. *Ninth Edition.*  
Key. *Fourth Edition. 6s. net.*

GERMAN EXAMINATION PAPERS. By R. J. Morich. *Seventh Edition.*  
Key. *Third Edition. 6s. net.*

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY EXAMINATION PAPERS. By C. H. Spence, M.A. *Third Edition.*

PHYSICS EXAMINATION PAPERS. By R. E. Steel, M.A., F.C.S.

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE EXAMINATION PAPERS. By A. M. M. Stedman, M.A. *Sixth Edition.*

Key. *Fourth Edition. 7s. net.*

EXAMINATION PAPERS IN ENGLISH HISTORY. By J. Tait Plowden-Wardlaw, B.A.

## School Histories

*Illustrated. Crown 8vo. 1s. 6d.*

SCHOOL HISTORY OF WARWICKSHIRE. By B. C. A. Windle, D.Sc., F.R.S.  
SCHOOL HISTORY OF SOMERSET. By Walter Raymond. *Second Edition.*  
SCHOOL HISTORY OF LANCASHIRE. By W. E. Rhodes.

A SCHOOL HISTORY OF SURREY. By H. E. Malden, M.A.

A SCHOOL HISTORY OF MIDDLESEX. By V. Plarr and F. W. Walton.

## Methuen's Simplified French Texts

Edited by T. R. N. CROFTS, M.A.

*One Shilling each.*

'HISTOIRE D'UNE TULIPE. Adapted by T. R. N. Crofts, M.A. *Second Edition.*

ABDALLAH. Adapted by J. A. Wilson.  
LE DOCTEUR MATHÉUS. Adapted by W. P. Fuller.

LA BOUILLIE AU MIEL. Adapted by P. B. Ingham.

JEAN VALJEAN. Adapted by F. W. M. Draper.

LA CHANSON DE ROLAND. Adapted by H. Rieu, M.A. *Second Edition.*

MÉMOIRES DE CADICHON. Adapted by J. F. Rhoades.

L'EQUIPAGE DE LA BELLE-NIVERNAISE. Adapted by T. R. N. Crofts.

L'HISTOIRE DE PIERRE ET CAMILLE. Adapted by J. B. Patterson.

## Methuen's Standard Library

*12th, 1s. net; double volumes, 1s. 6d. net. Paper, 6d. net; double volume, 1s. net.*

THE MEDITATIONS OF MARCUS AURELIUS. Translated by R. Graves.

SENSE AND SENSIBILITY. Jane Austen.  
ESSAYS AND COUNSELS AND THE NEW ATLANTIS. Francis Bacon, Lord Verulam.

RELIGIO MEDICI AND URN BURIAL. Sir Thomas Browne. The text collated by A. R. Waller.

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. John Bunyan.  
REFLECTIONS ON THE FRENCH REVOLUTION. Edmund Burke.

THE POEMS AND SONGS OF ROBERT BURNS. Double Volume.

THE ANALOGY OF RELIGION, NATURAL AND REVEALED. Joseph Butler.

MISCELLANEOUS POEMS. T. CHATTERTON.

COM JONES. Henry Fielding. Treble Vol.  
CRANFORD. Mrs. Gaskell.

THE HISTORY OF THE DECLINE AND FALL OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE. E. Gibbon. Text and Notes revised by J. B. Bury. Seven double volumes.

THE CASE IS ALTERED. EVERY MAN IN HIS HUMOUR. EVERY MAN OUT OF HIS HUMOUR. Ben Jonson.

THE POEMS AND PLAYS OF OLIVER GOLDSMITH. CYNTHIA'S REVELS. POETASTER. Ben Jonson.

THE POEMS OF JOHN KEATS. Double volume. The Text has been collated by E. de Selincourt.

ON THE IMITATION OF CHRIST. By Thomas à Kempis. Translation by C. Bigg.

A SERIOUS CALL TO A DEVOUT AND HOLY LIFE. W. Law.

PARADISE LOST. John Milton.

EIKONOKLASTES AND THE TENURE OF KINGS AND MAGISTRATES. John Milton.

UTOPIA AND POEMS. Sir Thomas More.

THE REPUBLIC OF PLATO. Translated by Seldenham and Taylor. Double Volume.

Translation revised by W. H. D. Rouse.

THE LITTLE FLOWERS OF ST. FRANCIS. Translated by W. Heywood.

THE WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE. In 10 volumes.

PRINCIPAL POEMS, 1815-1818. Percy Bysshe Shelley. With an Introduction by C. D. Locock.

THE LIFE OF NELSON. Robert Southey.

THE NATURAL HISTORY AND ANTIQUITIES OF SELBORNE. Gilbert White.

## Textbooks of Science

Edited by G. F. GOODCHILD, M.A., B.Sc., and G. R. MILLS, M.A.

*Fully Illustrated.*

**PHYSICAL MECHANICS.** S. H. Wells.  
*ninth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*  
**PHYSICAL CHEMISTRY. Part I.** W. French,  
A. Cr. 8vo. *Fourth Edition. 1s. 6d.*  
**PHYSICAL CHEMISTRY. Part II.** W. French  
and T. H. Boardman. Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.  
**EXAMPLES IN PHYSICS.** By C. E. Jackson,  
A. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.  
**PRINCIPAL ARITHMETIC AND GEOMETRY**  
by C. T. Millis, M.I.M.E. Cr. 8vo.  
6d.  
**NATURAL LIFE, Studies in Garden and School.**  
by Horace F. Jones, F.C.S. With 320  
diagrams. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.  
**COMPLETE SCHOOL CHEMISTRY.** By F.  
Oldham, B.A. With 126 Illustrations.  
Cr. 8vo. 4s. 6d.  
**MENTARY SCIENCE FOR PUPIL TEACHERS.**  
**PHYSICS SECTION.** By W. T. Clough,

A.R.C.S. (Lond.), F.C.S. \*  
**CHEMISTRY SECTION.** By A. E. Dunstan, B.Sc. (Lond.),  
F.C.S. With 2 Plates and 10 Diagrams.  
Cr. 8vo. 2s.  
**EXAMPLES IN ELEMENTARY MECHANICS,**  
Practical, Graphical, and Theoretical. By  
W. J. Dobbs, M.A. With 51 Diagrams.  
Cr. 8vo. 5s.  
**OUTLINES OF PHYSICAL CHEMISTRY.** By  
George Senter, B.Sc. (Lond.), Ph.D. With  
many Diagrams. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.  
**AN ORGANIC CHEMISTRY FOR SCHOOLS AND**  
**TECHNICAL INSTITUTES.** By A. E. Dunstan,  
B.Sc. (Lond.), F.C.S. With many  
Illustrations. Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.  
**FIRST YEAR PHYSICS.** By C. E. Jackson, M.A.  
With 51 diagrams. Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

## Textbooks of Technology

Edited by G. F. GOODCHILD, M.A., B.Sc., and G. R. MILLS, M.A.

*Fully Illustrated.*

**HOW TO MAKE A DRESS.** By J. A. E. Wood.  
*Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.*  
**CLOTHING AND JOINERY.** By F. C. Webber.  
*Fifth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*  
**SEWING, THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL.**  
by Clara Hill. *Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 2s.*  
**INSTRUCTION IN COOKERY.** A. P. THOMSON.  
Cr. 8vo. 6d.  
**INTRODUCTION TO THE STUDY OF TEXTILE**  
**DESIGN.** By Aldred F. Barker. *Demy*  
8vo. 7s. 6d.

**BUILDERS' QUANTITIES.** By H. C. Grubb.  
Cr. 8vo. 4s. 6d.  
**RÉPOUSSÉ METAL WORK.** By A. C. Horth.  
Cr. 8vo. 2s. 6d.  
**ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER: AN Intro-**  
**duction to the Study of Electrical Engineer-**  
**ing.** By E. E. Brooks, B.Sc. (Lond.),  
and W. H. N. James, A.R.C.S., A.I.E.E.  
Cr. 8vo. 4s. 6d.  
**ENGINEERING WORKSHOP PRACTICE.** By  
C. C. Allen. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

## Handbooks of Theology

**THE XXXIX. ARTICLES OF THE CHURCH OF**  
**ENGLAND.** Edited by E. C. S. Gibson,  
D.D. *Sixth Edition. Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d.*  
**INTRODUCTION TO THE HISTORY OF**  
**RELIGION.** By F. B. Jevons, M.A.,  
F.R.S. *Fourth Edition. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d.*  
**THE DOCTRINE OF THE INCARNATION.** By R.  
Otlet, D.D. *Fourth Edition revised.*  
*Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d.*

**AN INTRODUCTION TO THE HISTORY OF THE**  
**CREEDS.** By A. E. Burn, D.D. *Demy*  
8vo. 10s. 6d.  
**THE PHILOSOPHY OF RELIGION IN ENGLAND**  
**AND AMERICA.** By Alfred Caldecott, D.D.  
*Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d.*  
**A HISTORY OF EARLY CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.**  
By J. F. Bethune-Baker, M.A. *Demy 8vo.*  
10s. 6d.

## The Westminster Commentaries

General Editor, WALTER LOCK, D.D., Warden of Keble College,  
Dean Ireland's Professor of Exegesis in the University of Oxford.

**THE BOOK OF GENESIS.** Edited with Intro-  
duction and Notes by S. R. Driver, D.D.  
*10th Edition. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d.*  
**THE BOOK OF JOB.** Edited by E. C. S. Gibson,  
D.D. *Second Edition. Demy 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES.** Edited by R.  
Rackham, M.A. *Demy 8vo. Third*  
*edition. 10s. 6d.*  
**FIRST EPISTLE OF PAUL THE APOSTLE**

**TO THE CORINTHIANS.** Edited by H. L.  
Goudge, M.A. *Demy 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE EPISTLE OF ST. JAMES.** Edited with In-  
troduction and Notes by R. J. Knowling,  
D.D. *Demy 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE BOOK OF EZEKIEL.** Edited H. A. Red-  
path, M.A., D.Litt. *Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d.*  
**A COMMENTARY ON EXODUS.** By A. H.  
M'Neile, B.D. With a Map and 3 Plans.  
*Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d.*

## PART II.—FICTION

- banesi (E. Maria).** SUSANNAH AND ONE OTHER. *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- HE BLUNDER OF AN INNOCENT.** *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- APRICIOUS CAROLINE.** *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- DVE AND LOUISA.** *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- ETER, A PARASITE.** Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- HE BROWN EYES OF MARY.** *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- KNOW A MAIDEN.** *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- usten (Jane).** PRIDE AND PREJUDICE. *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- agot (Richard).** A ROMAN MYSTERY. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- HE PASSPORT.** *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- EMPTATION.** *Fifth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- OVE'S PROXY.** *A New Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- ONNA DIANA.** *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- ASTING OF NETS.** *Twelfth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- alfour (Andrew).** BY STROKE OF SWORD. *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- aring-Gould (S.).** ARMINELL. *Fifth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- RITH.** *Fifth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- N THE ROAR OF THE SEA.** *Seventh Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- LARGERY OF QUETHER.** *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- HE QUEEN OF LOVE.** *Fifth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- ACQUETTA.** *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- ITTY ALONE.** *Fifth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- OEML.** Illustrated. *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- HE BROOM-SQUIRE.** Illustrated. *Fifth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- ARTMOOR IDYLLS.** Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- HE PENNYCOMEQUICKS.** *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- UAVAS THE TINNER.** Illustrated. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- LADYS OF THE STEWPONEY.** Illustrated. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- ABO THE PRIEST.** Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- VINEFRED.** Illustrated. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- ROYAL GEORGIE.** Illustrated. Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- CHRIS OF ALL SORTS.** Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- IN DEWISLAND.** *Second Ed.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- THE FROBISHERS.** *Crown 8vo.* 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- DOMITIA.** Illus. *Second Ed.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- MRS. CURGENVEN OF CURGENVEN.** *Crown 8vo.* 6s.
- LITTLE TU'PENNY.** *A New Edition.* *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- FURZE BLOOM.** *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- Barnett (Edith A.).** A WILDERNESS WINNER. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- Barr (James).** LAUGHING THROUGH A WILDERNESS. Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- Barr (Robert).** IN THE MIDST OF ALARMS. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- THE COUNTESS TEKLA.** *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- THE MUTABLE MANY.** *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- THE TEMPESTUOUS PETTICOAT.** Illustrated. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- THE STRONG ARM.** *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- JENNIE BAXTER JOURNALIST.** *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- Begbie (Harold).** THE CURIOUS AND DIVERTING ADVENTURES OF SIR JOHN SPARROW; or, THE PROGRESS OF AN OPEN MIND. With a Frontispiece. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- Belloc (Hilaire), M.P.** EMMANUEL BURDEN, MERCHANT. With 36 Illustrations by G. K. CHESTERTON. *Second Ed.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- Benson (E. F.).** DODO: A DETAIL OF THE DAY. *Fifteenth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- THE VINTAGE.** *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- Benson (Margaret).** SUBJECT TO VANITY. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.
- Birmingham (George A.).** THE BAD TIMES. *Second Edition.* *Crown 8vo.* 6s.
- Bowles (G. Stewart).** A GUN-ROOM DITTY BOX. *Second Ed.* Cr. 8vo. 1s. 6d.
- Bretherton (Ralph Harold).** THE MILL. Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- Brontë (Charlotte).** SHIRLEY. *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- Burke (Barbara).** BARBARA GOES TO OXFORD. With 16 Illustrations. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.
- Burton (J. Bloundelle).** ACROSS THE SALT SEAS. *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- Caffyn (Mrs.) ('Iota').** ANNE MAULVERER. *Medium 8vo.* 6d.
- Campbell (Mrs. Vere).** FERRIBY. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.

(Bernard). THE EXTRAOR-  
 NARY CONFESSIONS OF DIANA  
 EASE. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 OF ITALY. *Fourth Ed.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 ES AND FISHES. *Second Edition.*  
 8vo. 6s.  
 GUE'S TRAGEDY. *Second Edition.*  
 8vo. 6s.  
 GREAT SKENE MYSTERY.  
*and Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 LAKE OF WINE. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
 (Wymond). LOVE THE JUDGE.  
*and Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 e (Agnes and Egerton). FLOWER  
 THE ORANGE, and Other Tales.  
 th a Frontispiece in Colour by A. H.  
 ckland. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 (ton (Randal). MA VE. *Second*  
*ition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 VIRGIN WIDOW. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 ney (Weatherby). THE TRAGEDY  
 THE GREAT EMERALD Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 MYSTERY OF A BUNGALOW.  
*nd Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 rd (Mrs. W. K.). THE GETTING  
 LL OF DOROTHY. Illustrated by  
 RDON BROWNE. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo.  
 6d.  
 ASH OF SUMMER. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
 KEITH'S CRIME. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
 ad (Joseph). THE SECRET AGENT:  
 Simple Tale. *Fourth Ed.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 ett (Julian). A BUSINESS IN  
 EAT WATERS. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
 li (Marie). A ROMANCE OF TWO  
 RLDS. *Twenty-Ninth Ed.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 DETTA. *Twenty-Sixth Ed.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 LMA. *Thirty-Eighth Ed.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 ATH: THE STORY OF A DEAD  
 LF. *Eighteenth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 SOUL OF LILITH. *Fifteenth Edi-*  
*n.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 LMWOOD. *Sixteenth Ed.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 ABBAS: A DREAM OF THE  
 OLD'S TRAGEDY. *Forty-Third*  
*ition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 SORROWS OF SATAN. *Fifty-Fourth*  
*ition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 MASTER CHRISTIAN. *Eleventh*  
*ition.* 174th Thousand. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 MORAL POWER: A STUDY IN  
 PREMACY. 150th Thousand. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 'S GOOD MAN: A SIMPLE LOVE  
 'ORY. *Thirteenth Edition.* 150th Thou-  
 id. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 MIGHTY ATOM. *Twenty-seventh*  
*ition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 a Sketch. *Tenth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 EOS. *Thirteenth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 s (Mrs. Everard). See Sara Jeannette  
 incan.  
 erell (Constance). THE VIRGIN  
 ND THE SCALES. Illustrated. *Second*  
*ition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 kett (S. R.). Author of 'The Raiders,'  
 LOCHINVAR. Illustrated. *Third*  
*ition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 STANDARD BEARER. Cr. 8vo. 6s.

Croker (B. M.). THE OLD CANTON-  
 MENT. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 JOHANNA. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
 THE HAPPY VALLEY. *Fourth Edition.*  
 Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 A NINE DAYS' WONDER. *Third*  
*Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 PEGGY OF THE BARTONS. *Seventh*  
*Ed.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
 ANGEL. *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
 A STATE SECRET. *Third Edition.* Cr.  
 8vo. 3s. 6d. Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
 Crosbie (Mary). DISCIPLES. *Second Ed.*  
 Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Cuthell (Edith E.). ONLY A GUARD.  
 ROOM DOG. Illustrated by W. PARKIN-  
 SON. *Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d.*  
 Dawson (Warrington). THE SCAR.  
*Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 THE SCOURGE Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Deakin (Dorothea). THE YOUNG  
 COLUMBINE. With a Frontispiece by  
 LEWIS BAUMER. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Deane (Mary). THE OTHER PAWN.  
 Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Doyle (A. Conan). ROUND THE RED  
 LAMP. *Tenth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
 Dumas (Alexandre). See page 39.  
 Duncan (Sara Jeannette) (Mrs. Everard  
 Cotes). THOSE DELIGHTFUL  
 AMERICANS. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
 A VOYAGE OF CONSOLATION. Illus-  
 trated. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
 Eliot (George). THE MILL ON THE  
 FLOSS. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
 Erskine (Mrs. Steuart). THE MAGIC  
 PLUMES. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Fenn (G. Manville). SYD BELTON; or,  
 The Boy who would not go to Sea. Illus-  
 trated by GORDON BROWNE. *Second Ed.*  
 Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.  
 Findlater (J. H.). THE GREEN GRAVES  
 OF BALGWRIE. *Fifth Edition.*  
 Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
 THE LADDER TO THE STARS. *Second*  
*Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Findlater (Mary). A NARROW WAY.  
*Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 OVER THE HILLS. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 THE ROSE OF JOY. *Third Edition.*  
 Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 A BLIND BIRD'S NEST. With 8 Illus-  
 trations. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Fitzpatrick (K.). THE WEANS AT  
 ROWALLAN. Illustrated. *Second Edi-*  
*tion.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Francis (M. E.). (Mrs. Francis Blun-  
 dell). STEPPING WESTWARD.  
*Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 MARGERY O' THE MILL. *Third*  
*Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Fraser (Mrs. Hugh). THE SLAKING  
 OF THE SWORD. *Second Edition.*  
 Cr. 8vo. 6s.

IN THE SHADOW OF THE LORD.

*Third Edition. Crown 8vo. 6s.*

Fry (B. and C.B.). A MOTHER'S SON.

*Fifth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Fuller-Maitland (Ella). BLANCHE

ESMEAD. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Gallon (Tom). RICKERBY'S FOLLY.

*Medium 8vo. 6d.*

Gaskell (Mrs.). CRANFORD. *Medium*

*8vo. 6d.*

MARY BARTON. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*

NORTH AND SOUTH. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*

Gates (Eleanor). THE PLOW-WOMAN.

*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Gerard (Dorothea). HOLY MATRI-

MONY. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*

MADE OF MONEY. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

*Also Medium 8vo. 6d.*

THE IMPROBABLE IDYL. *Third*

*Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE BRIDGE OF LIFE. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE CONQUEST OF LONDON. *Medium*

*8vo. 6d.*

Gissing (George). THE TOWN TRA-

VELLER. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

*Also Medium 8vo. 6d.*

THE CROWN OF LIFE. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

*Also Medium 8vo. 6d.*

Glanville (Ernest). THE INCA'S TREA-

SURE. *Illustrated. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

*Also Medium 8vo. 6d.*

THE KLOOF BRIDE. *Illustrated. Cr. 8vo.*

*3s. 6d. Also Medium 8vo. 6d.*

Gleig (Charles). BUNTER'S CRUISE.

*Illustrated. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

*Also Medium 8vo. 6d.*

Grimm (The Brothers). GRIMM'S FAIRY

TALES. *Illustrated. Medium 8vo. 6d.*

Hamilton (M.). THE FIRST CLAIM.

*Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Harraden (Beatrice). IN VARYING

MOODS. *Fourteenth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE SCHOLAR'S DAUGHTER. *Fourth*

*Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

HILDA STRAFFORD and THE REMIT-

TANCE MAN. *Twelfth Ed. Cr. 8vo.*

*6s.*

Harrod (F.) (Frances Forbes Robertson).

THE TAMING OF THE BRUTE. *Cr.*

*8vo. 6s.*

Herbertson (Agnes G.). PATIENCE

DEAN. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Hichens (Robert). THE PROPHET OF

BERKELEY SQUARE. *Second Edition.*

*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

TONGUES OF CONSCIENCE. *Third*

*Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

FELIX. *Sixth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE WOMAN WITH THE FAN. *Sixth*

*Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

BYEWAYS. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE GARDEN OF ALLAH. *Seventeenth*

*Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE BLACK SPANIEL. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE CALL OF THE BLOOD. *Seventh*

*Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Hope (Anthony). THE GOD IN THE

CAR. *Tenth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

A CHANGE OF AIR. *Sixth Ed. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

*Also Medium 8vo. 6d.*

A MAN OF MARK. *Fifth Ed. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

*Also Medium 8vo. 6d.*

THE CHRONICLES OF COUNT AN-

TONIO. *Sixth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

*Also Medium 8vo. 6d.*

PHROSO. *Illustrated by H. R. MILLAR.*

*Seventh Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

*Also Medium 8vo. 6d.*

SIMON DALE. *Illustrated. Eighth Edition.*

*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE KING'S MIRROR. *Fourth Edition.*

*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

QUISANTE. *Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE DOLLY DIALOGUES. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

*Also Medium 8vo. 6d.*

A SERVANT OF THE PUBLIC. *Illus-*

*trated. Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

TALES OF TWO PEOPLE. *With a Fron-*

*tspiece by A. H. BUCKLAND. Third Ed.*

*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Hope (Graham). THE LADY OF LYTE.

*Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Hornung (E. W.). DEAD MEN TELL

NO TALES. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*

Housman (Clemence). THE LIFE OF

SIR AGLOVALE DE GALIS. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Hueffer (Ford Madox). AN ENGLISH

GIRL: A ROMANCE. *Second Edition.*

*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Hutten (Baroness von). THE HALO.

*Fifth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Hyne (C. J. Cutcliffe). MR. HOR-

ROCKS, PURSER. *Fourth Edition*

*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

PRINCE RUPERT, THE BUCCANEER

*Illustrated. Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Ingraham (J. H.). THE THRONE OF

DAVID. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*

Jacobs (W. W.). MANY CARGOES

*Thirtieth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

SEA URCHINS. *Fifteenth Edition. Cr.*

*8vo. 3s. 6d.*

A MASTER OF CRAFT. *Illustrated by WIL-*

*LOWEN. Eighth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

LIGHT FREIGHTS. *Illustrated by WIL*

*OWEN and Others. Seventh Edition. Cr.*

*8vo. 3s. 6d.*

THE SKIPPER'S WOOING. *Ninth Ed-*

*ition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

AT SUNNICH PORT. *Illustrated b*

*WILL OWEN. Ninth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

DIALSTONE LANE. *Illustrated by WIL*

*OWEN. Seventh Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

ODD CRAFT. *Illustrated by WILL OWEN*

*Seventh Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

THE LADY OF THE BARGE. *Eigh*

*th Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

James (Henry). THE SOFT SIDE. *Secon*

*dition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE BETTER SORT. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE AMBASSADORS. *Second Editio*

*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE GOLDEN BOWL. *Third Editio*

*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Keays (H. A. Mitchell). HE THA

EATETH BREAD WITH ME. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Kester (Vaughan).** THE FORTUNES OF THE LANDRAVS. Illustrated. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**Lawless (Hon. Emily).** WITH ESSEX IN IRELAND. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**Le Queux (William).** THE HUNCHBACK OF WESTMINSTER. *Third Ed. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
 Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**THE CROOKED WAY.** *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE CLOSED BOOK.** *Third Ed. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW.** Illustrated. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**BEHIND THE THRONE.** *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**Levett-Yeats (S. K.).** ORRAIN. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE TRAITOR'S WAY.** *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**Linton (E. Lynn).** THE TRUE HISTORY OF JOSHUA DAVIDSON. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**London (Jack).** WHITE FANG. With a Frontispiece by CHARLES RIVINGTON BULL. *Sixth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**Lucas (E. V.).** LISTENER'S LURE: An Oblique Narration. *Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**Lyall (Edna).** DERRICK VAUGHAN, NOVELIST. *42nd Thousand. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.* Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**Maarten (Maarten).** THE NEW RELIGION: A MODERN NOVEL. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**McCarthy (Justin H.).** THE LADY OF LOYALTY HOUSE. Illustrated. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE DRYAD.** *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE DUKE'S MOTTO.** *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**Macdonald (Ronald).** A HUMAN TRINITY. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**Macnaughtan (S.).** THE FORTUNE OF CHRISTINA M'NAB. *Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**Malet (Lucas).** COLONEL ENDERBY'S WIFE. *Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**A COUNSEL OF PERFECTION.** *New Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
 Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**THE WAGES OF SIN.** *Fifteenth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE CARISSIMA.** *Fifth Ed. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
 Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**THE GATELESS BARRIER.** *Fifth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE HISTORY OF SIR RICHARD CALMADY.** *Seventh Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**Mann (Mrs. M. E.).** OLIVIA'S SUMMER. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**A LOST ESTATE.** *A New Ed. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
 Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**THE PARISH OF HILBY.** *A New Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE PARISH NURSE.** *Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**GRAN'MA'S JANE.** *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**MRS. PETER HOWARD.** *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
 Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*

**A WINTER'S TALE.** *A New Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**ONE ANOTHER'S BURDENS.** *A New Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
 Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**ROSE AT HONEYPOT.** *Third Ed. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THERE WAS ONCE A PRINCE.** Illustrated by M. B. MANN. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*  
**WHEN ARNOLD COMES HOME.** Illustrated by M. B. MANN. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*  
**THE EGLAMORE PORTRAITS.** *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE MEMORIES OF RONALD LOVE.** *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE SHEEP AND THE GOATS.** *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**A SHEAF OF CORN.** *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE CEDAR STAR.** *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**Marchmont (A. W.).** MISER HOADLEY'S SECRET. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**A MOMENT'S ERROR.** *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**Mariott (Charles).** GENEVRA. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**Marryat (Captain).** PETER SIMPLE. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**JACOB FAITHFUL.** *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**Marsh (Richard).** THE TWICKENHAM PEERAGE. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
 Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**THE MARQUIS OF PUTNEY.** *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**IN THE SERVICE OF LOVE.** *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE GIRL AND THE MIRACLE.** *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE COWARD BEHIND THE CURTAIN.** *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**A METAMORPHOSIS.** *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**THE GODDESS.** *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**THE JOSS.** *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**Marshall (Archibald).** MANY JUNES. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**Mason (A. E. W.).** CLEMENTINA. Illustrated. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
 Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**Mathers (Helen).** HONEY. *Fourth Ed. Cr. 8vo. 6s.* Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**GRIFF OF GRIFFITHSCOURT.** *Cr. 8vo. 6s.* Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**THE FERRYMAN.** *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**TALLY-HO!** *Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**SAM'S SWEETHEART.** *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
**Maxwell (W. B.).** VIVIEN. *Ninth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE RAGGED MESSENGER.** *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**FABULOUS FANCIES.** *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE GUARDED FLAME.** *Seventh Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**ODD LENGTHS.** *Second Ed. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
**THE COUNTESS OF MAYBURY: BETWEEN YOU AND I.** Being the Intimate Conversations of the Right Hon. the Countess of Maybury. *Fourth Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

**Meade (L. T.).** DRIFT. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**RESURGAM.** Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**VICTORY.** Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**A GIRL OF THE PEOPLE.** Illustrated by R. BARNET. *Second Ed.* Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.  
**HEPSY GIPSY.** Illustrated by E. HOPKINS. *Crown 8vo.* 2s. 6d.  
**THE HONOURABLE MISS: A STORY OF AN OLD-FASHIONED TOWN.** Illustrated by E. HOPKINS. *Second Edition.* *Crown 8vo.* 3s. 6d.  
**Melton (R.).** CÆSAR'S WIFE. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**Meredith (Ellis).** HEART OF MY HEART. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**Miller (Esther).** LIVING LIES. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**Mitford (Bertram).** THE SIGN OF THE SPIDER. Illustrated. *Sixth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**IN THE WHIRL OF THE RISING.** *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**THE RED DERELICT.** *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**Molesworth (Mrs.).** THE RED GRANGE. Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.  
**Montgomery (K. L.).** COLONEL KATE. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**Montresor (F. F.).** THE ALIEN. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**Morrison (Arthur).** TALES OF MEAN STREETS. *Seventh Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**A CHILD OF THE JAGO.** *Fifth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**CUNNING MURRELL.** Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**THE HOLE IN THE WALL.** *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**DIVERS VANITIES.** Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**Nesbit (E.).** (Mrs. H. Bland). THE RED HOUSE. Illustrated. *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**Norris (W. E.).** HARRY AND URSULA: A STORY WITH TWO SIDES TO IT. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**HIS GRACE.** *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**GILES INGILBY.** *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**THE CREDIT OF THE COUNTY.** *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**LORD LEONARD THE LUCKLESS.** *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**MATTHEW AUSTIN.** *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**CLARISSA FURIOSA.** *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**Oliphant (Mrs.).** THE LADY'S WALK. *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**SIR ROBERT'S FORTUNE.** *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**THE PRODIGALS.** *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**THE TWO MARYS.** *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**Ollivant (Alfred).** OWD BOB, THE GREY DOG OF KENMUIR. With a Frontispiece. *Eleventh Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**Oppenheim (E. Phillips).** MASTER OF MEN. *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.

**Oxenham (John).** A WEAVER OF WEBS. With 8 Illustrations by MAURICE GREIFFENHAGEN. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**THE GATE OF THE DESERT.** With a Frontispiece in Photogravure by HAROLD COPPING. *Fifth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**PROFIT AND LOSS.** With a Frontispiece in photogravure by HAROLD COPPING. *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**THE LONG ROAD.** With a Frontispiece in Photogravure by HAROLD COPPING. *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**Pain (Barry).** LINDLEY KAYS. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**Parker (Gilbert).** PIERRE AND HIS PEOPLE. *Sixth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**MRS. FALCHION.** *Fifth Edition.* Cr. 8vo 6s.  
**THE TRANSLATION OF A SAVAGE.** *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**THE TRAIL OF THE SWORD.** Illustrated. *Ninth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**WHEN VALMOND CAME TO PONTIAC.** The Story of a Lost Napoleon. *Sixth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**AN ADVENTURER OF THE NORTH.** The Last Adventures of 'Pretty Pierre'. *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**THE SEATS OF THE MIGHTY.** Illustrated. *Sixteenth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**THE BATTLE OF THE STRONG:** Romance of Two Kingdoms. Illustrated. *Sixth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**THE POMP OF THE LAVIETTES.** *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**Pemberton (Max).** THE FOOTSTEP OF A THRONE. Illustrated. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**I CROWN THEE KING.** With Illustrations by Frank Dadd and A. Forrester. Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**Phillipotts (Eden).** LYING PROPHET. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**CHILDREN OF THE MIST.** *Fifth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**THE HUMAN BOY.** With a Frontispiece. *Sixth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**SONS OF THE MORNING.** *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**THE RIVER.** *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.  
**THE AMERICAN PRISONER.** *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**THE SECRET WOMAN.** *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**KNOCK AT A VENTURE.** With a Frontispiece. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
**THE PORTREEVE.** *Fourth Ed.* Cr. 8vo.  
**THE POACHER'S WIFE.** *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium 8vo.* 6d.

ESTRIKING HOURS. *Second Edition.*  
*Crown 8vo. 6s.*

THE FOLK AFIELD. *Crown 8vo. 6s.*  
Kethall (Marmaduke). SAID THE

FISHERMAN. *Seventh Ed. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
ENDLE. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE HOUSE OF ISLAM. *Third Edition.*  
*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

(A. T. Quiller Couch). THE WHITE  
WOLF. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
THE MAYOR OF TROY. *Fourth Edition.*  
*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

ERRY-GARDEN AND OTHER  
STORIES. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

MAJOR VIGOUREUX. *Third Edition.*  
*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

erson (Maud Stepany). THE EN-  
CHANTED GARDEN. *Fourth Edition.*  
*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

ys (Grace). THE WOOING OF  
SHEILA. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

ige (W. Pett). LOST PROPERTY.  
*Medium 8vo. 6d.*

LB. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
SON OF THE STATE. *Second Edition.*  
*Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Also Medium 8vo. 6d.*

BREAKER OF LAWS. *A New Edition.*  
*Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

RS. GALER'S BUSINESS. *Illustrated.*  
*Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

IE WICKHAMSES. *Fourth Edition.*  
*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

AME OF GARLAND. *Third Edition.*  
*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

JORGE and THE GENERAL. *Medium*  
*8vo. 6d.*

chie (Mrs. David G.). MAN AND  
THE CASSOCK. *Second Edition.*  
*Crown 8vo. 6s.*

berts (C. G. D.). THE HEART OF  
THE ANCIENT WOOD. *Cr. 8vo.*  
*3s. 6d.*

bins (Elizabeth). THE CONVERT.  
*Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

senkrantz (Baron Palle). THE  
MAGISTRATE'S OWN CASE. *Cr.*  
*8vo. 6s.*

issell (W. Clark). MY DANISH  
SWEETHEART. *Illustrated. Fifth*  
*Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
S ISLAND PRINCESS. *Illustrated.*  
*Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
ANDONED. *Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*  
ASTER ROCKAFELLAR'S VOYAGE.  
*Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE. Third*  
*Edition. Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

MARRIAGE AT SEA. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*

an (Marah Ellis). FOR THE SOUL  
OF RAFAEL. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

rgent (Adeline). THE MYSTERY  
OF THE MOAT. *Second Edition. Cr.*  
*8vo. 6s.*

THE PASSION OF PAUL MARIL-  
LIER. *Crown 8vo. 6s.*

THE QUEST OF GEOFFREY  
DARRELL. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE COMING OF THE RANDOLPHS.  
*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE PROGRESS OF RACHAEL. *Cr.*  
*8vo. 6s.*

BARBARA'S MONEY. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*  
Also *Medium 8vo. 6d.*

THE MASTER OF BEECHWOOD.  
*Medium 8vo. 6d.*

THE YELLOW DIAMOND. *Second Ed.*  
*Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also Medium 8vo. 6d.*

THE LOVE THAT OVERCAME. *Medium*  
*8vo. 6d.*

Shannon (W. F.). THE MESS DECK.  
*Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

Shelley (Bertha). ENDERBY. *Third Ed.*  
*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Sidgwick (Mrs. Alfred). THE KINS-  
MAN. With 8 Illustrations by C. E.  
Brock. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Smith (Dorothy V. Horace). MISS  
MONA. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

Sonnichsen (Albert). DEEP-SEA VAGA-  
BONDS. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Sunbury (George). THE HA'PENNY  
MILLIONAIRE. *Cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

Surtees (R. S.). HANDLEY CROSS.  
*Illustrated. Medium 8vo. 6d.*

MR. SPONGE'S SPORTING TOUR.  
*Illustrated. Medium 8vo. 6d.*

ASK MAMMA. *Illus. Medium 8vo. 6d.*

Urquhart (M.). A TRAGEDY IN COM-  
MONPLACE. *Second Ed. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Vorst (Marie Van). THE SENTIMEN-  
TAL ADVENTURES OF JIMMYBUL-  
STRODE. *Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

Waineman (Paul). THE BAY OF  
LILACS: A Romance from Finland.  
*Second Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE SONG OF THE FOREST. *Cr. 8vo.*  
*6s.*

Walford (Mrs. L. B.). MR. SMITH.  
*Medium 8vo. 6d.*

THE BABY'S GRANDMOTHER.  
*Medium 8vo. 6d.*

COUSINS. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*

Wallace (General Lew). BEN-HUR.  
*Medium 8vo. 6d.*

THE FAIR GOD. *Medium 8vo. 6d.*

Watson (H. B. Marriott). CAPTAIN  
FORTUNE. *Third Edition. Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

TWISTED EGLANTINE. With 8 Illus-  
trations by FRANK CRAIG. *Third Edition.*  
*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

THE HIGH TOBY: Being further Chapters  
in the Life and Fortunes of Dick Ryder,  
otherwise Galloping Dick, sometime Gentle-  
man of the Road. With a Frontispiece by  
CLAUDE SHEPPERSON. *Third Edition.*  
*Cr. 8vo. 6s.*

A MIDSUMMER DAY'S DREAM.  
*Third Edition. Crown 8vo. 6s.*

THE PRIVATEERS. With 8 Illustrations by CYRUS CUNEO. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 A POPPY SHOW: BEING DIVERS AND DIVERSE TALES. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 THE ADVENTURERS. *Medium* 8vo. 6d.  
 Weekes (A. B.). THE PRISONERS OF WAR. *Medium* 8vo. 6d.  
 Wells (H. G.). THE SEA LADY. Cr. 8vo. 6s. Also *Medium* 8vo. 6d.  
 Weyman (Stanley). UNDER THE RED ROBE. With Illustrations by R. C. WOODVILLE. *Twenty-First Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 White (Percy). THE SYSTEM. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 A PASSIONATE PILGRIM. *Medium* 8vo. 6d.  
 Williams (Margery). THE BAR. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Williamson (Mrs. C. N.). THE ADVENTURE OF PRINCESS SYLVIA. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 THE WOMAN WHO DARED. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 THE SEA COULD TELL. *Second Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 THE CASTLE OF THE SHADOWS. *Third Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.

PAPA. Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Williamson (C. N. and A. M.). THE LIGHTNING CONDUCTOR: The Strange Adventures of a Motor Car. With 16 Illustrations. *Seventeenth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 THE PRINCESS PASSES: A Romance of a Motor. With 16 Illustrations. *Ninth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 MY FRIEND THE CHAUFFEUR. With 16 Illustrations. *Ninth Edit.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 LADY BETTY ACROSS THE WATER. *Tenth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 THE CAR OF DESTINY AND ITS ERRAND IN SPAIN. With 17 Illustrations. *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 THE BOTOR CHAPERON. With a Frontispiece in Colour by A. H. BUCKLAND, 16 other Illustrations, and a Map. *Fifth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 SCARLET RUNNER. With a Frontispiece in Colour by A. H. BUCKLAND, and 8 other Illustrations. *Third Ed.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Wyllarde (Dolf). THE PATHWAY OF THE PIONEER (Nous Autres). *Fourth Edition.* Cr. 8vo. 6s.  
 Yeldham (C. C.). DURHAM'S FARM. Cr. 8vo. 6s.

### Books for Boys and Girls

*Illustrated. Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d.*

THE GETTING WELL OF DOROTHY. By Mrs. W. K. Clifford. *Second Edition.*  
 ONLY A GUARD-ROOM DOG. By Edith E. Cuthell.  
 MASTER ROCKAFELLAR'S VOYAGE. By W. Clark Russell. *Third Edition.*  
 SYD BELTON: Or, the Boy who would not go to Sea. By G. Manville Fenn. *Second Ed.*

THE RED GRANGE. By Mrs. Molesworth.  
 A GIRL OF THE PEOPLE. By L. T. Meade. *Second Edition.*  
 HEPSY GIPSY. By L. T. Meade. 2s. 6d.  
 THE HONOURABLE MISS. By L. T. Meade. *Second Edition.*  
 THERE WAS ONCE A PRINCE. By Mrs. M. E. Mann.  
 WHEN ARNOLD COMES HOME. By Mrs. M. E. Mann.

### The Novels of Alexandre Dumas

• *Medium 8vo. Price 6d. Double Volumes, 1s.*

COMPLETE LIST ON APPLICATION.

### Methuen's Sixpenny Books

*Medium 8vo.*

Albanesi (E. Maria). LOVE AND LOUISA.  
 I KNOW A MAIDEN.  
 Austen (J.). PRIDE AND PREJUDICE.  
 Bagot (Richard). A ROMAN MYSTERY.  
 CASTING OF NETS.  
 Balfour (Andrew). BY STROKE OF SWORD.  
 Baring-Gould (S.). FURZE BLOOM.  
 CHEAP JACK ZITA.  
 KITTY ALONE.  
 URITH.  
 THE BROOM SQUIRE.  
 IN THE ROAR OF THE SEA.  
 NOEMI.  
 A BOOK OF FAIRY TALES. • *Illustrated.*

LITTLE TUPPENNY.  
 WINEFRED.  
 THE FROBISHERS.  
 THE QUEEN OF LOVE.  
 Barr (Robert). JENNIE BAXTER.  
 IN THE MIDST OF ALARMS.  
 THE COUNTESS TEKLA.  
 THE MUTABLE MANY.  
 Benson (E. F.). DODO.  
 THE VINTAGE.  
 Brontë (Charlotte). SHIRLEY.  
 Brownell (C. L.). THE HEART OF JAPAN.  
 Burton (J. Bloundelle). ACROSS THE SALT SEAS.  
 Caffyn (Mrs.). ANNE MAULEVERER.

pes (Bernard). THE LAKE OF WINE.  
 fford (Mrs. W. K.). A FLASH OF SUMMER.  
 S. KEITH'S CRIME.  
 rbett (Julian). A BUSINESS IN GREAT WATERS.  
 oker (Mrs. B. M.). ANGEL. STATE SECRET.  
 GGY OF THE BARTONS.  
 HANNA.  
 nte (Alighieri). THE DIVINE COMEDY (Cary).  
 yle (A. Conan). ROUND THE RED CAMP.  
 ncan (Sara Jeannette). A VOYAGE OF CONSOLATION.  
 OSE DELIGHTFUL AMERICANS.  
 ot (George). THE MILL ON THE LOSS.  
 dlatier (Jane H.). THE GREEN GRAVES OF BALGOWRIE.  
 lon (Tom). RICKERBY'S FOLLY.  
 skell (Mrs.). CRANFORD.  
 RY BARTON.  
 RTH AND SOUTH.  
 ard (Dorothea). HOLY MATRI-MONY.  
 E CONQUEST OF LONDON.  
 DE OF MONEY.  
 sing (G). THE TOWN TRAVELLER.  
 E CROWN OF LIFE.  
 nville (Ernest). THE INCA'S REASURE.  
 E KLOOF BRIDE.  
 lg (Charles). BUNTER'S CRUISE.  
 mm (The Brothers). GRIMM'S AIRY TALES.  
 e (Anthony). A MAN OF MARK.  
 HANGE OF AIR.  
 E CHRONICLES OF COUNT NTONIO.  
 ROSO.  
 E DOLLY DIALOGUES.  
 nung (E. W.). DEAD MEN TELL O TALES.  
 raham (J. H.). THE THRONE OF AVID.  
 ueux (W.). THE HUNCHBACK OF ESTMINSTER.  
 ett-Yeats (S. K.). THE TRAITOR'S AY.  
 ton (E. Lynn). THE TRUE HISTORY OF JOSHUA DAVIDSON.  
 ii (Edna). DERRICK VAUGHAN.  
 et (Lucas). THE CARISSIMA.  
 OUNSEL OF PERFECTION.  
 n (Mrs.). MRS. PETER HOWARD.  
 OST ESTATE.  
 E CEDAR STAR.  
 E ANOTHER'S BURDENS.  
 chmont (A. W.). MISER HOAD-LEY'S SECRET.  
 OMENT'S ERROR.  
 ryat (Captain). PETER SIMPLE.  
 OB FAITHFUL.

Marsh (Richard). A METAMORPHOSIS.  
 THE TWICKENHAM PEERAGE.  
 THE GODDESS.  
 THE JOSS.  
 Mason (A. E. W.). CLEMENTINA.  
 Mathers (Helen). HONEY.  
 GRIFF OF GRIFFITHSCOURT  
 SAM'S SWEETHEART.  
 Meade (Mrs. L. T.). DRIFT.  
 Mitford (Bertram). THE SIGN OF THE SPIDER.  
 Montresor (F. F.). THE ALIEN.  
 Morrison (Arthur). THE HOLE IN THE WALL.  
 Nesbit (E.). THE RED HOUSE.  
 Norris (W. E.). HIS GRACE.  
 GILES INGILBY.  
 THE CREDIT OF THE COUNTY.  
 LORD LEONARD THE LUCKLESS.  
 MATTHEW AUSTIN.  
 CLARISSA FURIOSA.  
 Oliphant (Mrs.). THE LADY'S WALK.  
 SIR ROBERT'S FORTUNE.  
 THE PRODIGALS.  
 THE TWO MARYS.  
 Oppenheim (E. P.). MASTER OF MEN.  
 Parker (Gilbert). THE POMP OF THE LAVILETTES.  
 WHEN VALMOND CAME TO PONTIAC.  
 THE TRAIL OF THE SWORD.  
 Pemberton (Max). THE FOOTSTEPS OF A THRONE.  
 I CROWN THREE KING.  
 Phillpotts (Eden). THE HUMAN BOY.  
 CHILDREN OF THE MIST.  
 THE POACHER'S WIFE.  
 THE RIVER.  
 'Q' (A. T. Quiller Couch). THE WHITE WOLF.  
 Ridge (W. Pett). A SON OF THE STATE.  
 LOST PROPERTY.  
 GEORGE AND THE GENERAL.  
 Russell (W. Clark). ABANDONED.  
 A MARRIAGE AT SEA.  
 MY DANISH SWEETHEART.  
 HIS ISLAND PRINCESS.  
 Sergeant (Adeline). THE MASTER OF BEECHWOOD.  
 BARBARA'S MONEY.  
 THE YELLOW DIAMOND.  
 THE LOVE THAT OVERCAME.  
 Surtees (R. S.). HANDLEY CROSS.  
 MR. SPONGE'S SPORTING TOUR.  
 ASK MAMMA.  
 Walford (Mrs. L. B.). MR. SMITH. COUSINS.  
 THE BABY'S GRANDMOTHER.  
 Wallace (General Lew). BEN-HUR.  
 THE FAIR GOD.  
 Watson (H. B. Marriott). THE ADVENTURERS.  
 Weekes (A. B.). PRISONERS OF WAR.  
 Wells (H. G.). THE SEA LADY.  
 White (Percy). A PASSIONATE PILGRIM.